Leticia's Diary - 14th of December 1984 to 28th of February 1985 (Diario II)
Written in Portuguese & translated by Leticia Golubov

I was born in August 1971, in the city of Brasilia, which is where I lived when these diaries were written. Prior to that I had lived in Mexico, Brasilia, Goiania and Anapolis... These have been translated from Portuguese by me. I was 12 years old when I started writing them, after reading Anne Frank's diaries, the same age my son is now in May 2012. He doesn't write a diary but I hope he will read these one day!!! I suppose this is my legacy, along with my photos. There is an earlier diary which I haven't translated, but I have taken photos and uploaded here...

BSB 14/12/1984 Friday
.... save money. When they realised they liked each other they decided he shouldn't come here anymore (this was in May). Then Erton came here. Later he contacted my mum, saying he was 'fixated' on her. So yesterday he came here and whenever he comes to Brasilia they will get together, but that's it.

A bouquet of roses arrived for my mum. Wonder who it could be from...

In the afternoon my mother and I went to Conjunto Nacional shopping centre. Bought 2 trousers, one each. Then we went to a camelô *(street vendor)* to buy new sunglasses for my mum. On Wednesday (she only told me today) she was mugged in one of the underground passages. The thief, only one, took her bag, but she implored with him to keep it, so he only took the sunglasses and her watch. He pulled the glasses off her neck, they were attached like that, and hurt her neck. That's why I never go on underground passages! We bought her new sunglasses for 12,000crz and one for me for 10,000crz, very nice. Then we went to 2001 record shop, on the way I met Andre and Fabiano on their bikes. I got Summer 85 (lots of dance songs, for 15,000!) and Sivuca for my mum (only 9,000crz because it's old) and a cassete tape for me, for 5,500crz. I'll put the prices on everything I buy from now on to compare them!

BSB 15/12/1984 Saturday
Stayed home all morning. Went down in the afternoon and in the evening too. Decided to smoke cigarettes and felt a bit sick. In the morning I was blowing some soap bubbles at home.

At night (about 15 people from the 409 came here and then we went to the 402) we talked and created the 'toilet gang' : Ivone : bucket, Alexandra : soap; me : bide; Renata: toilet pan; Viviene : toilet bowl. We went to the 402 (looking really scruffy, there was a party), there was a boy from the 409, blonde (that I had never seen before) and he was cute! But as always (since last week), I don't think anything will happen. My hair is a mess and I feel so ugly! We stayed a little at the party, and on the way back (Eunice was there too) we made this song up(Alexandra and me) to sing to the tune of "Turma do funil"

Chegou a turma do banheiro
Todo mundo fede
Mas ninguém toma chuveiro
Ha ha ha ha
Mas ninguém toma chuveiro
Nos e que fedemos
E eles que tem o cheiro.

Went up at 11:00 pm and in 1/2 hour wrote this

Lyrics : Leticia Golubov
Music: Francisco Manuel Da Silva (the national Anthem)

Entro no banheiro apressada
E sento-me logo na privada
Faço força e quase nao sai nada
Mas depois já saio aliviada

De repente estou de volta
E me vejo ensaboada pelo espelho
o vento de repente abre a porta
Meu namorado me espia já vermelho!

Banheiro Amado
Adorado
Aliviante

Pinico de meu filho estei mijado
De coco e xixi o chão enegrece
de tanto usar o pano enrijece
Mosquitos voam em volta do cagaço
Pequeno és pela própria construção
És mais usado que reparticao
E o teu espelho reflete a miudeza

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Banheiro usado
Dos que já vi
Muitos fedidos és amado
Daqueles que de ti se servem
és tu o mais solicitado

Toda vez que cansada acordo
corro ao bidê e lá me acomodo
Coço e descoço; viro e mexo
deito-me por lá, da vida esqueço

Do que o banheiro público mais fedido
o de casa tem vantagens exclusivas
A esposa e o marido
Tem lá de seus lugares preferidos

Banheiro amado
Adorado
Aliviante

Banheiro ajudante seja símbolo
de ser o cômodo mais usado
Por todos da família frequentado
Usado no Futuro e no Passado

Mas se tu disparas a descarga
verás que já não sobrará nada
Nem sequer o balde tão surrado
Tudo se inunda
Tome cuidado
Com o lavabo ferrado
Não jogue o papel higiênico na privada
E não haverá mais nada

(NOTE: wow, literal toilet humour)

I'm reading: "Cartas na Rua"(Post Office) from Charles Bukowski. It's alright, but it would never be recommended as a reading book at school.

BSB 16/12/1984 Sunday
Woke up with a noise. My mum was reading the song I wrote last night (I left the diary open). I screamed. I thought she had read the previous page. What a fright! Renata came here and we recorded “Vereda Tropical”(Ana Amelia’s). Speaking of which, Andre still has my record “Partido Alto”.

I insisted and convinced Renata to go to the club. Me, soap, Le (toilet paper), Eunice and toilet pan. When we got there the weather was very cloudy. Soon Deca and Femando (who were there already) came to our table. We then went to play Volley on the grass right in front of where we were.

It started to rain and we left the grass. We sat with Fernando (Deca went somewhere). As the rain got heavier we went to the games room. I suggested we played table football (pebolim). First Fernando and I played against Renata and Alexandra. We won 50 to 25. Then me and Alexandra against Renata and Fernando. We lost, by how much I don’t know! Halfway through tile game, Piolho joined my team (there was my team of 3 against the other with 2 people).

We played 100 games (a bit of an exaggeration!). We also played Ping-Pong. Maybe the guys will come around tonight at 8. We tried to hitch a ride home, but no one wanted to stop! I rearranged my hair but it looks like shit. Flamengo lost the game (lx0) and Fluminense is again the(bi) Champion of Rio. Shit!

BSB 17/12/1984 Monday
Today was a monotonous vacation day and I only write because I’m conditioned lo do so and I feel bad when I don’t write. In the morning I fInished recording the tape. In the aflemoon I listened to music and danced. Oh, yes, in the morning I blew soap bubbles out of the window. Renata went to her father’s home. I put necklaces in the cat’s necks but my boring mum took the necklace from one of the cats; Zitto (It was one of her necklaces).

At night I went out (from here were Debora, Alexandra, Ivone, Sonia and I). The guys from the 9 (Marcio, Tomate, Roberto plus another three guys) came over here. Around 10, Marcio bet with Ivone that she would have to kiss one of the guys that was there (ugly as hell!). The crazy girl did it too! Then the boys started:
Hey, the girl kissed for money!
Let’s be frank – slut!

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Marcio taught me a code really so cool to be used when speaking, all you change are the vowels: A =ans, E = entes, I=infix, O=omber, U=unfux.

BSB 18/12/1984 Tuesday
After much confusion it's been decided: I'm going to Rio on Thursday, by plane. At 2 o'clock in the morning! (Because it's cheaper). I'm going with Carmen's sister (she's the one paying for the ticket) and when I arrive I'm staying at her relatives' house. The day after my aunt Zezé will pick me up. I'll be really embarrassed staying in the house of people I don't know!

My mum arrived here at lunchtime saying that I will travel tomorrow at 11, it's more expensive but there were no more places on the 2am flight. Went down at 2, with Debora, went to photocopy my birth certificate (to obtain permission from the law to travel alone).

When we came back we stayed in the I block, and Fabiano and Andre showed up. I asked Andre for his bike and after much discussion he lent me it. When I was about to get up off his bike (I was going to call Viviene), he smacked my bum and said – 'Hurry up, ok?'- I threw his bike on the floor, he is very careful with it), kicked him and asked – 'what do you think my bum is?' – Luckily he didn't answer and I just walked to call Vivi. I left Debora and Alexandra behind. When I called Vivi I went up to her place and she finished taping a song.

We went down and the guys (Nica, Andre, Fabiano and William) went to the 204, to the Radical (a massive ramp for cyclists). We went to watch them jump. As we arrived, Fabiano was going up the ramp and when he was turning he fell really bad! He was rolling down the Radical. Felt sorry for him. Fabiano is the one who rides and jumps the best of all the gang (he is 13 years old), then comes Andre (16 years old, Fabiano's brother).

We came back, Nica and the boys ahead of us. Me, Viviene, Debora and Andre came together (I wanted my record back). We went to his building, picked up the record and came to the 405. I went home to get the-"Summer 85" to lend to Viviene, went down and went (Vi i and I) to her place to record some songs for the party she was going to (she asked me to come along). Andre waited for us downstairs, alone. We recorded 2 songs and when I looked out the window there were 4 more people (Renata, Fabiano, William and Debora). We went down soon . We were chatting and when Alexandra came down (we had arranged to go to the party, me, Alexandra and Vivene) we went to the 9.

We bought dindin and when we were in our block G a man went past in a cart being pulled by a horse. We asked for a lift. Initially he only wanted to take us to the 406, but we insisted and he said that after picking up a package he would take us there. He dropped us in the block R of the 406 and returned soon. There were 7 of us in the cart : me, Alexandra,Renata, Viviene, Debora, Ivone and the driver. We went through the L2 and everyone was looking at us. I never laughed so much in my whole life! The cart nearly overturned as Alexandra kept running from one side to the other.

We arrived at the 9 and there was no one there. Some people were playing football and laughing at us getting off the cart. We walked back and Renata pretended that she was a mugger. She 'mugged' a guy in the shopping street (of 408/409) who started to follow us. We stopped at the 408's little school (and the guy stopped too) and we jumped into the school. We went into the bathroom (which was clean) to have a pee and drink water. We left and the guy was still there. I picked up a stick and the guy vanished.

We went home and got ready for the party. It was 4:30. Viviene had to be there at 6, as it was Erica's goodbye party and Vivi was the one who organised it. When we arrived, only a girl called Daniele was there. It was a surprise party. Nica went too. Soon the place was full (Erika slept at a friend's house and would arrive at 8). Gustavo (I met him when I went to D. Bosco with Viviene) is soo gorgeous. Ricardo was there too and said hi when he arrived.

All the guys in Viviene's class fancy her and Ricardo and Gustavo were after her all the time. Stupid Rick thinks I fancy him and every time he says something he looks at me to see if I find it funny and keeps grabbing Viviene in front of me. Danced with Rick aIl Gustavo. I liked Gustavo best but the music stopped half way through and he nearly killed the person who stopped it. When we were about to leave at 9, as Vivi wanted to see Well) we heard a scream and lots of laughter. When we were in the lift Rick told us what happened: Gustavo was kissing Sandra (his ex) in the hallway, and an old man (the grandfather) was staring at them. Rick saw it and gave a 2km scream. The grandad started telling them off – saying they had no morals, etc. Gustavo ran off really embarrassed. We left and I sat and talked under my block for a little while.

RJ 19/12/1984 Wednesday
Woke up at 6:20 as I was really anxious to travel. Left home at 9:40 and the flight was delayed because it was a connection flight and it was very cloudy in Rio. Went with Carmen's sister (Maria Consuelo). We talked the whole flight and she is really nice. When we arrived Zezé was waiting for me at the airport with Regina (Gina's mum, who is Maira's friend).

Everything is so massive here (I come here every year). Arrived at my aunt's home and Maira and Gina were there. Gina left with her mum and Zezé went out too. Then we left (I forgot to say that we came on the same plane as Magalhães Pinto! I should have flattened his head, although it's so flat I couldn't make it any worse) to meet Gina at the academy. This is an exercise academy where Zezé works out. It's a really crazy place and a few days before Christmas there's going to be a party. We went out for a walk (it's a nightmare trying to cross the roads, especially in the Saens Penha Square). We were looking for a Jeans rucksack for me. My mum only gave me 70,000 (thinking it's a fortune, she is so alienated!). We didn't find it and went back to the academy. It was

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arranged that I would spend some days at Zezé's house and others at Maira's. Gina stayed at the academy and me and Maira went to meet one of her teachers.

I walked until it hurt! Her teacher is great, very friendly . He probably thought I was shy (I am, really), I only spoke towards the end of the 'meeting'. We were supposed to go to Vera's house so she could advise Maira on some books. Thanks to my curse (I wanted to go back) or through luck, she wasn't there and we stayed chatting until 7, then we went home, first by underground and then by bus. I went up and down hill until the soles of my shoes said enough. .. My bum got flat from waiting for this Vera.

Maira has got a massive belly. It's a real shame the baby will only be born around the 26th of February. I leave on the 20th. I'm going to become a Ping-Pong ball. I don't even know if Jeison is happy about me being here, or if Gil and Zezé will like my presence at their place, or if I should have come at all! It's incredible, but every time I come here I feel different, shy, retracted.

I've grown! Last year I was up to my aunt's nose. I've overtaken her this time. I'm going to read Isaac Asimov's Robots. Last year I started reading it but left and never finished it. Their flat (Maira and Jeison's) is cool and comfy. I feel so outside myself.

RJ 20/12/1984 Thursday
It doesn't feel like I've only been here since yesterday. In the morning we tidied up the house (Jeison goes to work around 8). Ah, yesterday on the bus, Maira told me that uncle Gilberto gave up the house in Muri (he used to rent it with friends from another family who disappeared) and bought a 23 feet yatch. Maybe, if my aunt wants to, we might even go to the Angra dos Reis procession at the New Year. I hope so!

From here we went to Zezé's house (where Maira used to live, but she's always there). My god, the bus drivers in here are crazy: they cut in front of each other, drive at 80km/h, and break suddenly. The buses are really loud. I nearly have heart attacks when I go on the buses here. And that is what I do the most.

I'm dying to buy a Jeans rucksack but it's been hard (no one buys them anymore) and maybe I'll buy one made of blue and white rubber. We stayed at Zezé's house (she wasn't there but Maira has the keys), D. Nina (Maira's gran) arrived from Friburgo today and cooked us lunch.

I washed my hair and dried with the hair drier. We left at 10 to 3 and went to my (great)aunt's Itatia. She lives in Curitiba and is my dead maternal grandma's sister. We love her so much; she's little and delicate, with fluffy white hair, gorgeous blue eyes and she's so tender! She lives with her daughter Marisa, but she (Marisa) exploits her, she makes auntie look after Marvio; Marisa's paranoid son (who only thinks about video games and has no personality). Anyway, she wasn't there and we came back, this time we needed 2 buses (there were no direct buses) and I died twice. I helped Maira cook dinner (It took me two years to peel the potatoes).

It's 5:23, and later I'll go to auntie Italia's place and there I will meet my aunt Zezé (didn't see her today) and probably sleep there. Maira told me that the most beautiful Led Zeppelin's song (Stairway to Heaven), which talks about love, if played on reverse talks about hell .. . The Beatles did that too, but they sang about drugs. This is called 'cultism' and seems to influence people a lot. Subconsciously, of course, people don't even notice. We inverted the tape, played it and my cousin translated it. But I'm sick of this song now …

RJ 21/12/1984 Friday
Yesterday, after we arrived from Italia's place my mum phoned. She travels today with Carnem to Juiz de Fora and will spend xmas there. She'll be here on 27th. Last night I had a terrible dream … I don't remember how it started, I only remember we were going to CIL (me, Adriano, Henrique, Carla and a horrible guy that represented Cleber). We were late for our English lesson and as we were all going to arrive together, we thought that the teacher wouldn't like it. So we then raced. On the stairs Carla was winning (the guys stayed behind), but then I started running real fast, taking impulse from the air and running … When we got there, the boys were waiting for us already. Then Adriano started being funny and holding Carla. I looked really jealously and Adriano said: Take it easy, I will soon satisfy you. I was soooo angry!!! He then hugged me, started to kiss me and I pulled his hair (how stupid, I should have let him kiss me), then he fell down, on his back, he smiled and I apologised. Someone remembered we had a lesson, but we didn't go.

Adriano tried to kiss me again and I bit his tongue (that must be an old memory I have because last year the boys pinned me down and made William kiss me, so I bit his tongue and a little bit of it stayed in my mouth and I spat it out. William was really angry but I was trying to stop them from forcing him to kiss me!).

In my dream a big piece came out, about half his tongue and I nearly died of fear. What if he never spoke again? Well he did and swore a lot. I sat down (or laid down) next to Henrique (who was a bit scared of me) and asked him whether he was my best friend or not, he said yes, and I nearly cried because there seemed to be a conspiracy created by Carla or Adriano. I don't know. I felt like a zero!

I stayed at my aunt's Zezé place (incredible as it may seem, Maira and Zezé manage to argue as much as me and my mum), from noon until six. Tonight we are supposed to watch Jeison's goddaughter's ballet. at Flamengo at 7. But it's 6:40 and he hasn't showed up yet. Before noon Miss Maira decided to wash the kitchen and both of us were carrying things. As Jaison's ex job is

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having a party I'm sleeping at Zezé's. There won't be anyone there so I'm going to take the key. I've really grown, the pants that fit Maira before her pregnancy fit me now. I've inherited a lycra one, she wouldn't give me the others.

RJ 22/12/1984 Saturday
Today was the first time I've seen my uncle since I arrived. He leaves home at 8 and comes back at nine at night. As today is Saturday I finally saw him. There's a black bird here, the ones that can be left out of the cage (but this one hasn't been let out yet), Zezé said it's a Melro. It's so cute. If I call him, he lowers his head and asks for a tickle. But yesterday its cage fell on the floor and it's a little bit
scared since then, attacking everyone, but it doesn't really hurt.

Maira told me, I think it was on Thursday, that Gilberto is going to give my aunt a Volkswagen BettIe for xmas. I think she's going to die of happiness. A few years ago Gil sold her car to buy a motorbike. Now, she always complains she can't go anywhere, he is going to give a similar car to her. But it's really hard to pretend. I think that Gil and Zezé are hiding something from Maira too.

Maira told me that Nostradamus predicted that on the Year of Youth, on a great gathering of young people from all over the world, in Latin America the ground was going to open and a lot of people would die. They say Nostradamus has never made a mistake, but... The ground where Rock In Rio is taking place is above moving earth, and it could fall at any time. But I don't believe anything like this will happen as the organisers of the event can't be that stupid (but just the fact that he knew about a large gathering of young people in Latin America, is quite an achievement). I think this is gossip spread by people who can't go there.

RJ 23/12/84 Sunday
Today, instead of going to the beach, we went sailing. Me, Maira, Zezé, Jeison, D. Nina and Gil. The boat (yacht, whatever) is 23 feet and is called Miss Maira, but my uncle hasn't painted the name on yet. It's comfortable but it's still a mess, as it was only yesterday that Gil painted it. The old name still painted on it is 'Bagre', but it's already registered as Miss Maira. The toilet is really cool. Before that me, Zezé, Gil and D. Nina (I slept at Zezé's to watch Rocky, as the TV at Maira's has bad reception. Maira and Jeison arrived around 10:30) went to buy some food at the mini market in the Marina. We left at 10:45. I was walking from one end to the other of the boat and finally stopped.

When we arrived at Paqueta I started feeling nauseous. It took ½ an hour for us to stop and I nearly died. The water is a bit dirty (there was a little beach ahead of us). I jumped quickly in the water and got out even faster as it was cold. The ladder is made of fabric and it's a nightmare to get on the boat.

Jeison went swimming and disappeared. I was feeling really sick and went in the water again. Maira and D Nina came in too. Gil went swimming. Zezé was the only one who didn't go in the water as she can't swim. We covered the boat to get some shade. It was windy and the boat kept moving out of place and it nearly crashed on the other boats around us.

My uncle and D Nina got in the boat and told us to wait in the water (Maira and I). They ended up miles away! We nearly died trying to get back to the boat. We climbed in after a lot of effort, especially Maira with her big belly. I ate a tuna mayonnaise sandwich: Then I felt really sick and got sick. I vomited twice, in the sea. After that I felt great though. I went to the back of the boat and lay down on Maira's lap and took a nap.

Gilberto decided it was time to go (and he's the boss). We looked for Jeison everywhere and found him on the beach. I whistled and he came, struggling. The closer Jeison got to the boat the further away on the opposite direction my uncle moved. Jeison got tired and stopped. then Gil got angry. On the way back I went to the cabin and laid down. I slept from Paqueta to the marina. About an hour. I didn't feel nauseous. When we arrived Jeison started vomiting and did it 3 times. Cool, hey? We spent an hour tidying, washing the boat (why?).

Me and Jeison had a water war. On the way back me, Maira and Jeison left together, the other three stayed behind having a beer. Before we went to the car, Jeison vomited again! Here, at lunch time there was a bad atmosphere. We want to go to Praia Brava (me, Maira, Jeison) on New Year's Eve or take part in the Angra procession. Zezé doesn't want to. Maira insists that my aunt should want to go and calls her party-pooper. She's so selfish (Maira). So either we have fun or my aunt on New Year. But she has the right to want at least one thing. Especially as she is always doing what everyone else wants her to do.

Gilberto just read the news: a new bridge was being inaugurated, joining two cities. About eight people walked from each side to meet in the middle of the bridge, when they met they all hugged and the bridge just fell apart! No one died. It must have been cool. Sometime last week a plane fell near Friburgo, Figuereido, a player for Flamengo was onboard and died, as well as everyone else.

RJ 24/12/84 Monday
It's 2:30 in the morning, it's the 25th already, but I'll talk about the 24th ... During the day, me, Zezé and D. Nina prepared the house (I watched more than helped). In the afternoon, Zezé had gone out, D. Nina decided to iron some doilies, the two irons were in the room at the back. She picked the oldest one, but couldn't make it work. She left the house in a right state saying she was going to buy a new iron. My aunt arrived and pointed out the new iron, which had been next to the old one. D. Nina, who has lost it, didn't see it. She has definitely lost it, today Zezé asked her if she had seen the tin opener and she understood dishcloth! And the she was ringing someone and had to try 5 times to get the right number.

My mum phoned, she's ill and arrives tomorrow night. My grandad phoned too, it's the first xmas he spends away from us. He's in São Lourenço (or Gonçalo?) with Zaira. At the Christmas dinner: Zezé, Gil, D.Nina, Maira, Jeison, Marvio, Auntie ltalia, Chico,

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Marisa, Paulo, Carlinhos, Lucia and Juscelia. Now, the explanations : Marvio is Auntie Italia's grandson; Marisa is her daughter and married to Paulo and Marvio's mum. Carlinhos and Lucia are a couple who are not related to us, but every year they bring their famous Marshmallow cake. Which is genius as far as cakes go. Chico is aunt Italia's youngest son and my twice removed cousin, obviously he is Marisa's brother, and Juscelia's boyfriend.

Chico is 30 and the bachelor of the family (him and my mum are really good friends). His girlfriend, who wants to marry at any price, and I thought this kind of thing only happened in soaps. Marisa has a reputation to be the most annoying person in the family (with my mum a close second). She looks a lot like my aunt Zezé. That reminds me of what everyone says, Maira has a similar personality and profile to my mum, and I'm really like my aunt Zezé. Excellent! I've always liked Marisa but not today! Zezé was telling me about a boy she met at an orphanage and asked her for a digital watch and Crec-crec biscuits. We were (Maria, Zezé, Marisa, Jeison) on Maira's ex-bedroom at this point. I knew this story by heart but had nothing else to do so I stayed and listened... Zezé was saying that the little boy asked for a strong hug and a kiss, and my aunt did it. Marisa pulled a face of disgust and asked if the boy hadn't given her lice!!! I felt like strangling her.

It's 3 and I'm really tired, the turkey and ham were gorgeous. There was also Salpicão and farofa. I just fear any and all vegetables and didn't even touch it. But for desert I had ice cream and cake, a lot of it! The cake was a bit too sickly, but I had two servings, everyone else could only cope with one serving. But before desert there were the presents. I got a pair of white shoes from Zezé gorgeous! Got a doll, a green rubber wallet, really spacious. Zezé did really well this Christmas. She got a car and, imagineÇ 100 dollars from D. Nina. With the dollar at 3,100 she got 310,000crz to 'fill the tank' as well as some other presents. I can't complain as I didn't buy anything for anyone and got 3 gifts. Last year I gave one and got two. We took some pictures.

We're going to Praia Brava to spend New Year's eve. I haven't been there for 2 years. It was there that Maira and Jeison met, what happened to a Summer love - now there is a baby on the way! I wonder what Christmas was like for my friends in Brasilia.

RJ 25/12/1984 Tuesday
In the morning (we woke up with a phone call from Zezé) we went to the beach. It took us ages to get ready and we only got there at 11 :30. No one memorised Zezé's number plate (she was driving down with Marisa, Marvio and Chico's girlfriend), but me. So we found the car and met them in Barra. They were at the near end of the beach. We were told that Zezé drove all the way in 3rd gear and used up all the petrol (I didn't understand any of it but it was obviously very funny). We came back at 10 to one.

Zezé went home to hers and we went to Jeison's parent's house. We stayed there until 5:30. I met Tierre, Jege's older brother, he has a tattoo on his arm and is really cool. And he has two hearts on his legs, which he made himself. There was a boy called Alexandre, absolutely gorgeous! I slept at Maira's last night. I just love goodbyes from Italian families. First we said goodbye on the door, then chatted more on the lift, then on the pavement. I love it!

RJ 26/12/84 Wednesday
I'll write what's been happening in the news lately:
First : There was an explosion, a terrorist attack, in Italy; a few days ago. They blew up a train and a lot of people died. The only thing they know for sure is that it was a group from the extreme right and there is a suspect, a bearded man, who left the train with an empty bag, a little before it exploded…

Second: It's been a month since they implanted a plastic heart on a man, he's doing fine but a bit depressed.

Third: Many rock singers made a record to sell to the Ethiopians, they've sold 4 million copies already. This is so wonderful, because who should be doing this didn't and the rockers (who a lot of people slag off) do such a nice gesture.

Fourth: On a little town (I think Sao Goncalo, where my grandad is) there is a mini Pizza tower, green, 4 storeys high, which is about to fall off, but is taking its time.

I'm going to talk about the family (I enjoy it). Our family is all swapped around really. As Zezé (who is Rosina's daughter, my dead grandma) has aunt Italia's temperament, they're easy to persuade and peaceful. Marisa, Italia's daughter, is very similar to Rosina. Bossy. I'm not very close to my uncle's family (my aunt Zezé's husband, Gil), but I like granddad Ramalho(my uncle's dad). D. Nina separated from him and married Mr. Mica, who died a short while ago. D. Nina married Mr. Mica a long while ago, he died earlier this year and left her some dollars, that's why she gave 100 dollars to Zezé. My mum arrived in Rio and will be here around 4.

My mum came and we argued already, she brought me a gorgeous blue shirt. She wanted to see some photos, there were old family albums here, and she took one for herself, saying she was going to choose some (Zezé wasn't there), but knowing her she'll just take them. If my mum knew how much I hate her, I hate the things she does. She arrives and takes her sisters things ... I have anger, feel ashamed of her. How disgusting! I feel like arguing with her, but if I do she will start accusing me of being aggressive and childish. She says I'm not 5 years old anymore to act like this. Well, neither is she to be taking things without asking... It really irritates me just to think about it.

A while ago (when I was ten) I was a bit kleptomaniac and everyone cried asking why I took things without needing to. Well, now I can see where I got it from! I don't do it anymore, except for the odd shop lifting .. . And now the **** (won't even say it, 4

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letters) wants to go to France, before I finish High School. She's mad, disgusting! We had arranged to go after I finished and now she changes her mind. Well, she can go as long as I can stay where I live and study, I don't care. I think I hate her, she's so full of herself.

She's just frustrated because didn't get what she wanted from life. She wanted to change the country but couldn't and now wants to leave. Over my dead body! It's her friends who put stupid ideas in her head. And, imagine, she asked Carmem to tell me about the birds and the bees, ridiculous, why doesn't she just buy me 'I, Christiane F., 13 years old, drugged and prostituted'?

RJ 27/12/84 Thursday
I complain about my mum but I can't stand anyone else slagging her off. I really like her and everything I wrote was during a moment of anger. Yesterday I bought some fancy letter paper and wrote to Vivi, Alexandra and Well. I put it all together in the same envelope to save money. Now the boring part : going to the post office …

The dollar is 3,106, so in two days Zezé profited 600 cruzeiros. Good, just have to make sure she doesn't exchange it.

We're off to Praia Brava tomorrow or the day after. Roni (Jeison's dog) is going too. He's beautiful, a poodle. Maybe Amanda will go. It will be me, Maira, Jeison, Amanda, Roni and D. Nina. The dollar has gone- up, tonight to 3,184 crz (The last raise of the year), so since yesterday Zezé profited 8,000 cruzeiros. Yesterday she had 310,600. Today she has 318.400 cruzeiros.

Today Maira and Jeison had a really horrible fight. A stupid fight (as they all are), but a bad sign, as since I arrived this is the second one. Today, in Zezé's car, Zezé Maira, Marisa and I picked my mum up in a restaurant and went to Zezé's friend's house that sells clothes in Copacabana. On the way there, Zezé's driving was fine. My mum bought CRZ564,000 worth of clothes. And there was hardly anything. In Brasilia we could get 3x more. I got a gorgeous pink shirt. On the way back my mum drove until where she is staying (she's staying at Carmen's brother's place, he is a homosexual. He has a top flat at the top of a gigantic hill, the building is gorgeous and he even has a butler).

Afterwards (my mum isn't a bad driver!) Zezé drove, but the car kept stalling and she even hit a bus, lightly. and nearly hit a motorbike's handle. Luckily he was polite.

Praia Brava 28/12/84 Friday
The petrol is 1,710 cruzeiros. Around 10:30 we went to Saens Penha Square (it takes ages by bus) and I bought my rubber rucksack, which is white for 14,500.00 cruzeiros, stickers (Garfield, Hello Kitty and My Melody) 5 altogether, for 8,500 cruzeiros. Later we had ice cream, mine cost 1,000 and Maira's was 1,1000. I bought sandals (my ice cream fell on the floor when I went into the shop); made of elastic, blue (size 37) and it cost 16,500. I had 52,800 cruzeiros. I also bought a magazine (Disney special, The Boys, for 2,500. I spent 44,100 and had 8,600 left. We got back at one and at around two my mum phoned, I asked her to buy me an Adidas tennis, like the pink one I have. I hope she buys it, as my tennis are rotten.

It took us ages to leave, at 10:15, Roni was agitated but then calmed down. We got stopped by the police at the bus station, as the car's backlight wasn't working. They decided that Jeison had a duty to fix it, but he's not an electrician! We stayed there for 40 minutes. Then Jeison spoke to the policemen and said Maira wasn't feeling well and Jeison's godfather (who was a Colonel, Jeison made that up too) was waiting for us to arrive at around midnight.

I've been here to Praia Brava before, twice. First in '81, when Maira met Rubinho and then in '82 when Maira went out with Mauricio. A little while later she met Jeison (I had already returned to Brasilia). There is a big gang in here. There is even a guy nicknamed Brasilia, who lives there, I'll ask him whereabouts. We organised everything last night. This is D. Nona's house and the Colonel's, who are Gina's grandparents, or something like that.

As Gina travelled to Portugal, her grandparents decided not to come and it was only us. There are 2 bedrooms here with 8 beds in total, there is everything: pans and pots, cards, towels, everything, except a television. They used to have one but it's gone. The stupid dog Roni is here, stuck to my leg, humping it like mad. All the bloody dogs do that to me!

Praia Brava 29/12/84 Saturday
I've got an awful cold, no voice … I woke at 8:30 and had my breakfast. We went to the beach after much drama. Me and Jeison were competing (using the chronometer in Maira's watch), to see who could retrieve a screw faster (it was a puzzle). At the beach I saw Rubinho (he didn't even remember me), and Pato. Brasilia isn't here yet. Roni jumped like a sheep, playing with the other dogs, swam (he looked really skinny when he came out the water). Maira went swimming although there was no sun, it was hazy. I got my period today, damn! It's alright though, as I didn't want to swim anyway… The gang plays volleyball here everyday. We found out that Brasilia now lives in Rio. But the rest of the family is still there (I still don't know where).

Later everyone went to the beach and I stayed in with Roni. Jeison washed him to get rid of the salt water. He's treated like a person, which I don't like. Roni is really desperate and grabs anybody's legs, but if you speak firmly to him he stops (that's why I got into trouble later). Later we went to Mangaratiba. I tried lo send the letter but the post office was closed. We played buraco from 5 to 8.

At first it was fine, but then Maira and Jeison started arguing. The game took ages to end, no one could finish, a really bad atmos. They started to set the table and I had a shower. Maira kept asking for me to drink the milk, I didn't really want to so I went to sit

Christiane Goldschmidt 1984 - 2023

next to Roni and stroke him. He growled and tried to bite me. Jeison hit him (I was begging for him not to). I drank the stupid milk swallowing my tears. I just can't stand it when an animal attacks me, I feel really small. What did I do to him to deserve this? I took the dishes away crying (I felt like crying all day, and I kept telling everyone it was just my cold). And everything I did I was crying, but I didn't let anybody see it.

When I walked into the living room Jeison was stroking Roni, it felt like they were conspiring against me, but then I realised I was being paranoid… During dinner Maira had said I was one of the most sensitive people she's ever met. I got really full of myself, but then I thought maybe her and Jeison argued because of me. I mean, Jeison maybe was mad at me (not sure why, maybe because I'm full of myself), and Maira defended me.

Roni must have felt that Jeison was mad at me (he defends him with his life) and attacked me. Do you like my theory? Just to show how I cry for hardly any reason, yesterday, when I said bye to my aunt, I felt really sad as we won't be together for New Year, like we always are.

She's got a choice of spending it on the boat or alone… I felt depressed, I think, and just a little argument with Maira in the car made me cry. It was only tears as I didn't want anyone to see it. Maybe I'm the victim of some childhood trauma. Or maybe I've been excessively spoilt. I don't like being like this. It's too much.

It's 10:30 pm and here comes the train, I think there are about 10 per day. There are tracks right in front of the house. And it shakes when the trains go by… There's a lizard in our room and I'm really scared to go in there to sleep. Between us, I think I'm being really egocentric, to think that the reason they had an argument was me. I'm writing in the dark now, can't see anything. Now D. Nina is snoring and I can't sleep. I'm going to put a cork in her mouth. I WANT TO SLEEP!

Praia Brava 30/12/84 Sunday
Today Superman was on but I couldn't watch it, no tv here… I think the film lasted 4 hours. We played cards, and I was in a hole, feeling dizzy and ill, could barely stand (I feel better now). I had no voice in the morning but it came back in the afternoon, but my nose became seriously blocked. I had to put tissues up my nose. We went to the beach in the morning. As I had no energy to even put my bikini on I just sat under the shade and chatted with D. Nina, even then I couldn't cope and came home, had a shower, washed my hair. Then D. Nina came back. As Maira and Jeison took ages, D. Nina went after them. I was truly starving, my stomach was snoring (obviously I never said anything, only you know how awful I feel, I just hate bothering other people). We ate and played more cards until 7.

We had to go to Mangaratiba to phone Gil. Today is his birthday, 44 years old. Went to the shop, to buy bread for hot-dogs (I hate it). We then phoned Gil, and then went to the Chemist to buy Vicks and Coristina. There are two types of Vicks, in a pot (for inhaling) and in a tube, to unblock. Maira had her back to me and Jeison was facing me. She asked for the pot and I asked the tube (it's easier to use), but she didn't hear and Jeison told her what I had asked for. As she is the owner of medicine she said the pot was better, then Jeje said she should get the one I asked for. I just shut up and waited for things to unfold. Then they realised how ridiculous it was to argue in the chemist for such a small thing. Jeison got out and Maira bought the one I wanted (To be honest I wasn't even bothered) and an envelope of Coristina C, costing 1,700.

Jeje didn't seem in the mood to buy medicine and kept saying I didn't have pneumonia, so why so much medicine? In the car they argued really bad I was just coughing on the back. I was making it worse trying to make them stop. When they did it just went quiet. And it rained …

They argued a little bit more at home and then things improved. I've been thinking about buying dollars with my weekly allowance, about 3 dollars per week, by the end of the year I would have 159 dollars. That's a good idea but I wouldn't tell my mum and would keep it. I would have about 636,000 with the dollar at 4,000. If it went up to 5,000 I would have 795,000 at the end of the year. A small fortune. I have to find a bureau de change. Nice one!

Now, something that really annoys me is that Jeison e Maira keep saying that there are only thieves in Brasilia, they don't even know everyone there to say such things. I know they're only winding me up but it irritates me to the maximum.

Praia Brava 31/12/84 Monday
It's funny how the eves of big days are more celebrated than the days themselves. It 10:15, still, and I'm here alone with D. Nina; Maira went to pick up Jeison at Rubinho's home. Roni barks at the quietest of sounds and I want to spend New Year's sleeping. A new experience? The truth is that I don't feel like hugging anyone or dive in the sea (the loner spirit has taken over me, the worst of all is hearing everyone screaming, laughing, fireworks everywhere). I think I'm suffering from a bad mood attack (I promised myself to never feel this way again) but it's not surprising really. For starters, this 'wonderful' (boring or optimistic women call it) period. It's more like I've got a haemorrhage, there's so much blood. I have to use sanitary towels and then two kg of toilet paper during the day.

At night I have to double it 3x, otherwise it leaks everywhere. I'm going to the gynaecologist (it has to be a woman) and if my hymen is flexible enough or far enough I will wear Tampax. They say that women in the old days didn't know anything about periods until they had it, and they got really scared. I don't even know when I knew but I've always known. But I think they overdone it with me (whenever I cough I can feel blood coming down).

Victoria Gould, 1984 - 2023

Went to the beach just to look, but following Maira's advice I went in the water. It's meant to stop it, but only for a while. I kept going in and out of the water like a fool). The train is coming past. To make it worse (if I didn't have my periods would I have loved it) there's no water since yesterday. To make the inhaling I don't even know where they got the water from. I didn't have such a bad night last night; there was a bit of snot coming out occasionally, which I wiped on the pillowcase. It became disgusting. Then I leaked blood on my knickers and there was no way to clean them, so I just threw them away . .. Jeje found it all very funny, I'd like to see him having a period.

A lot of houses had no water so they opened the mains on the street. And Maira was using me as an excuse to go back to Rio. .. 'Lelé has a cold, a period, she can't have a cold shower'. I didn't say anything. Jeje, who didn't want to go back to Rio solved the problem. He went to a lot of houses 'borrowing' water (together with Mauricio, a friend from Rio and Praia Brava). Then we made dinner at 6:30, my stomach was rumbling with hunger. And the bath? Jeje sorted it too. I was standing in the shower box, like an idiot and Maira threw boiled water at me.

Mauricio is 20 years old, handsome, with a beard, shame he is short. On 24/12 he went with Sonia (Maira's friend) to Zezé's place to wish Merry xmas to Maira and Jeison. As they took ages we were chatting. The last time they saw me was in 82 or 83, they didn't even recognise me. Zezé had to remind them. Me, Sonia and Maira helped out at an orphanage but I was 10 or 11 years old then and suffered with the orphans. Loads of kids and I didn't know who to look after. If it was now it would be a similar situation!), but I didn't remember Mauricio. After they left my aunt said that he was flirting with me! Imagine that! A man of that age! If I wasn't in such a bad mood I would probably think today was a funny day. But I did like today. When Mauricio was climbing the water tank (to get there he had to support himself on the bathroom window) Roni barked and I nearly died: as Mauricio was going up he broke the window.

I laughed so much. They made such an effort to make the water come out of the tap (even a German guy who had arrived from diving, wearing a rubber outfit, was ordered by Jeison to check his water tank and lend us a hose pipe to fill our water tank). There was no water in a lot of houses. but for a while all houses had time to fill their water tanks. We filled it here but it wouldn't come down. They either haven't paid the water bill or there's a blockage somewhere. Or only the Colonel knows how to make things work in this house of his. I think we're going to spend the New Year on the beach watching fireworks and freezing to death. There is a big moon tonight but very cold and if my cold doesn't get better I don't know. Happy New Year.

Praia Brava 01/01/85 Tuesday

This year, I have faith, will be better (every year I think the same thing). I'm really itchy, full of mosquito bites. It's 9:15am and only D. Nina Roni and myself are up. Last night we watched the fireworks. It's the worse thing to spend New Year's without knowing anyone. The only people I spoke to were: Rubinho, Pato, Mauricio (I only said hi though), Maira, D. Nina and Jeje. Then Maira just left us there and just wanted to be with her gang. It's funny how she says she's fed up with everyone in here, how they are all demented (She's a pain, according to her only people with maximum IQ, geniuses, are worthy of her friendship).

If I knew everyone here I would find this place to be paradise. The fireworks were great and during them there were lots of people gathered together (they then left). Amongst these people was Ricardo. This guy is part of a project, a boy band, a Brazilian Menudo. If it works out I will have met one of its members. It was dark so I didn't see his face properly, but every now and then we stared at each other. I went to sleep at one in the morning. Maira and Jeison must have come home really late. We left at 11:30 and went to Jeison's parents to drop Roni off (I miss him!). D. Nina wanted to leave but I would have liked to stay longer. At Zezé's we found her and Gil with a hangover. They spent New Year's at Juscelia's friend (or cousin). At midnight they threw Gil in the swimming pool and he woke up with a sore leg.

There was no food and Zezé ordered some nhoc over the phone. We went to Maira's and got changed to watch Gremlins at 7. The cinema was empty. The movie was a bit different from what I expected. I thought it would be something like ET. I even thought the little furry thing (can't remember its name) would be from another planet. But it was something else altogether. More simple and less touching than ET. But still all right. It was from the same guy who did ET. The father (who was an inventor, but who only created crap things) buys his son (a 20 year old) a little pet, really cute, the only one in the world. But he was not allowed to give him water, I mean wet him or expose it to sunlight or that would kill it. And most important of all, give it food after midnight. The main guy's friend (a lot of things happened on his day to day, but I'll just resume everything) went to his house and when he picked up the little animal he dropped a glass of water on him. Then the furry thing moaned and 5 little furry balls jumped out of him, and they soon turned into little animals like the original one. Really cute. A lot of other things happened, and one day (the guy's clock had stopped working), the clock said 20 mins to midnight and the animals asked for food (except for the original), the guy feed them went to sleep. The next day instead of 5 little cute animals there were 5 cocoons, they were metamorphosing, except for the main animal. The main guy worked with a girl at the bank and liked her. On Thursday nights he worked in a bar to help its owner. After a few days the cocoons opened … You know what, go and watch the movie, ok?

I'm reading "Happy old year", from Marcelo Rubens de Paiva. I already read it last year and now I'm reading it again.

RJ 02/01/85 Wednesday

Maira is speaking to Gina on the phone and they are talking about the Brazilian 'Menudo'. Their godfather is going to be 'Chacrinha',it seems the whole group will be from Praia Brava. As well as Ricardo I met another member, Marcelo. Blonde and really friendly. The group's name is Ciclone. We went to Zezé's to meet my mum and buy my skirt. We had lunch. My mum arrived around 1 in the afternoon. On the bus we saw something barbaric. When I got here the ticket cost 310 cruzeiros, 320 for the bus we catch as it's more expensive. Well, in less than a month it's gone up, first to 360 (370) and today to 480!!! On the news they announced it would go up from tomorrow, but because this is Brazil, they are already charging the new fare. The worst thing

is that no one's wages goes up twice a month, it goes up once, twice a year. How I would like to make a revolution, protests so it would all end and no one else would die of hunger, neither here nor nowhere else. My mum didn't have any money and left a cheque with Zezé for 60,000, to buy my mini skirt. Yeah, right! I'm buying a volleyball instead, a Blitz record and stickers, or another record, or dollars. My mum was reading my diary again; I caught her reading on Maira's ex-bedroom. She must have been reading me slagging her off. She deserved it. She who looks, finds! Went to Casa da Banha with Maira (Zezé left at 2 and stayed out all afternoon) to buy some meat. I saw a golden scourger, for washing pans. I opened it. I bought it, it was a bit expensive (625 crz), but I loved it, it was cute!

My mum's friends bought Rock in Rio shirts (a few days ago Mesbla was selling two shirts for 28,000 crz and you'd get a ticket for the show for one day, but it didn't sell well and now a single shirt sells for 19,900 and you get a day ticket, any day you choose, if I had company I would go). Her friends gave her the shirt and she gave it to me. Blue, cute. She also gave me a pair of trainers, made of hard fabric, they are in fashion, blue and a box of chocolates, that her friends got on an international flight. They were for her but she gave them to me too. I swear I never ate a better chocolate in all my life!!!
Divine, a thousand times better than Garoto's chocolates. Not a single bad tasting one. All wonderful. My mum spent a few days in Saquarema (she even brought me a few sea shells) but spent New Year's in Copacabana, watching the fireworks, which must be amazing. She's going back to Brasilia tonight.

RJ 03/01/85 Thursday
There have been better times in my life to have a diary, when I lived in Mexico, every day a new adventure happened. There were earthquakes, snow on the mountains near us. Adventures, messing about, escapades from school and many other things. Today life is monotonous; news here, news there but nothing like Mexico.

We went to Gina's and stayed there all afternoon, talking, remembering the old times at Praia Brava, talking about movies, etc. Jeje came to pick us up and we are going (it's 7 now) to Zezé's pick up Maira's birth certificate. She's taking the Vestibular (exams to enter university) and needs ID. Her identity card will only be ready in a month. She's taking a worker's card, which is done straight away and needs 3 photos (3x4cm) and the birth certificate.

RJ 04/01/85 Friday
Last night I ended up staying at Zezé's and didn't read any books. I finished reading 'A queda para o alto" (The fall upwards), and as there are no interesting books at Zezé's I had nothing to read. It's nearly 9:30 am. I'm not sure if I've told you, Maira's baby is due on the 26th of February, so she's 7 months and 9 days pregnant. Unfortunately I leave on the 20th (schools starts on the 25th) and I won't see my cousin-nephew newborn. And maybe I won't be here next year (I don't feel like it). While my mum was here all she talked about was going to France, before I finish High School. No way! I won't lose a year at school (I have to learn French) and I don't want to leave Brasilia. Now she's gone, Maira and Zezé keep bugging me: "Do you want to miss such an opportunity?" Why don't they go? I don't want to go. I'm quite happy to have lived in Mexico and I suffered a lot when I left there (I knew a lot of people). And now I'm going to suffer twice as much, leaving Brasilia and then leaving France. If I can go after finishing High school I might consider it (I can also finish the English course, 5 years).

But she wants me to go, just as I finish primary school, that means next year. No way!!

When I lived in Mexico, in a condo of 17 buildings, 5 storeys high each, I lived on Block 5, flat 502. Initially I used to play with a gang of little girls, Lulu, Pilar and even two Canadian girls. And then there was a gang of older people, who always picked on us. They used to throw eggs on people from the top of buildings, went in empty flats, etc. Roller skating was big then and all we ever did was roller skate. One day, Sue and Doris, two Equatorian girls moved in and we became friends. I joined the older gang. I was the second youngest, younger than me was Alessandra, Poro's sister, my best friend. The gang was really close and we did lots crazy things.

The buildings had vertical ventilation tunnels, on the inside, all the way from the first to the last floor, where you could see all bathroom vents. These vents had steps running vertically all the way. Some buildings didn't have locks to for vents on the top floor and we used to go all the way down. It was really dangerous but we didn't care. It was GREAT. The condo had a security system and the security guards slept in special places. Where they slept there were a lot of trolleys for carrying shopping. One night Poro and I went to this place (it was always open) and I got in there and stole a trolley, it was real hard, as it was under ground level and there were steps. Worst of all there was a little wall (about 50cm tall). It was a nightmare to take the trolley out. We were soon playing in it and everyone wanted to have a go too. Then the security guards showed up and everyone disappeared. I stayed and held Poro by the arm telling her to leave it with me (I was shitting myself). The guards arrived screaming at us and I simply said I had found it and then I asked if I could get a ride to their place. I knew the guards because one night my mum went out and locked us out. I spent the night with guards waiting for my mum until she arrived at midnight.

Mexico city was very polluted and violent, overpopulated, there were about 14 million people living there. Once I got into trouble with an ex-friend's mum and she just slapped me on the face. Another time I stole some sweets and the shop owner threw me out of the shop pulling me by the hair, I was so scared I peed on my pants. Later (when I was older) I started my own business with 200 pesos that I 'borrowed' from my mum, I bought a business from a boy and there a lot of other competitors near us. My friends or me went to the other competitors' stalls and took their sweets and then sold them making a huge profit. In the end I got bored and gave sweets to everyone. I spent the money on comic magazines.

I hated school there: "The Kingdom of Jordan", the teacher was a monster and the kids were bullies. I passed with really low grades (3rd year of primary school) as every day I used to make up an excuse, headache, nausea and I when I had no excuse and

Olivia Golden 1984 - 2020

just pretended to go in but I used to meet people from school on their way there and they used to ask stupid questions. I remembered the name of the condo where I used to live: "Copilco 300". I was the happiest person on school holidays. For a time everyone had a boyfriend or girlfriend. Poro went out with Ivan, Sue with Paco (Poro's brother), Doris with Miguel (Ivan's brother), Elizabeth with Daniel and me with Gabriel and so on. Gabriel was an idiot, really silly, I only went out with him to have something to do, but we hardly spoke. The favourite sports were roller blading, baseball and American football. Each season of the year a different sport. Or every day a different sport. Sometimes I miss it so much! I lived there from age 7 until 9.

RJ 05/01/85 Saturday
I stayed at Zezé's, she went to the market and came back soon after. We were sitting in the living room, my aunt just wearing her knickers when the doorbell rang. We thought it was Maira and Jeison, who were coming around. When I opened the door it was Wagner, Rita's son, Zezé's friend who lives in one of the penthouses of the building. He's grown so much! Last year he was a little bit taller than me, now he's enormous, he's between 1.80 and 1.85 meters.

In the afternoon Alderi phoned here asking me to go to the movies with her daughter and niece, who are 12 and 13 years old. I didn't want to go but she (who is a very good friend of my mum's) insisted so much that we went. Jeison and Maira took us there, near Saens Pena Square. Alderi's daughter, Renata is 12, and Renata's cousin, Cinthia, is 13 (she will be 14 on the 28th). We went to watch the 3 o'clock show. I thought we were going to watch "The Trapalhoes daughter") but we watched Ghostbusters instead. We got there at 3 on the dot (it was raining a bit but as I had my hair on a ponytail I didn't worry). The movie had started but I won't describe it, as I'm very impatient. At first I enjoyed it as I thought Cinthia was cool. The movie is the same genre as 'Gremlins', tragedy everywhere, really funny. That's all they have in common. It wasn't a very satisfying movie. ET was the best. I expected something more chaotic. What a shame!

We left the cinema at 10 to 5. Then we went to Bob's and then (Renata and I) went to Rick, there we waited for Cinthia. From there we went to Renata's. Maira and Jeison were there. They wanted to leave straight away and asked if I wanted to stay there, I didn't really want to, but my shyness wouldn't let me say no. We played volley from 6 until 8:30, first the three of us played but then I cut the ball on Cinthia's head and she cried and then stopped playing. After that she only played when Paulinho was playing. He is a good looking guy that Cinthia fancies, but he's not interested. Oh, when we came back from the cinema, before we got to Renata's building, the boys started asking if they weren't going to introduce me. Around 7 Cinthia went up and Renata and I stayed behind playing volley. Then a guy 'who asked to be ugly and joined the cue 10 times' (How can I say something like that!) Started playing with us. I asked Zezé to pick me up at 9 and when we got home we watched "Poseidon". Today I nearly finished "Genio do crime" and tomorrow, if I can, I'll read "The diabolical woman".

RJ 06/01/85 Sunday
I'm not used to the idea that it's a New Year yet. I'm eating little and I think I might go back to Brasilia weighing less, but I'm leading such a sedentary life…

Today Maira and Jeison had vestibular exams. We arranged to go to the beach after their exams (they have the remaining exams on Tuesday). They started at 8 and finished at 12. Hers was for UERJ University, near us; Jeison's was at Bom Sucesso. We looked like clowns, arrived at the beach as 12:30 noon. The beach was packed (Barra), but we stayed somewhere a bit more empty, not surprising, as there was a football field nearby, I can't believe we didn't get hit by the ball! The sea was really rough, at around two it caught a lot of people by surprise and they got all wet (as well as their things). Luckily we were quite a way away from the sea.

Gil was on the boat, for a change. Today is King's day, day to dismantle the Christmas decorations, but Zezé had done it already. In the afternoon we watched "O Cangaceiro Trapalhao", I had seen it in '83 but I love them, I don't think they're that funny, but I like watching them. Zezé made some wafers, and it reminded me of Mexico, I used to eat them with syrup. Oh, and the tacos! To me taco is the best after ice cream, chips and pasta.

Finished reading the "Genio do crime". Today I'm sleeping at Maira's.

They just don't stop. They are arguing already! I can hear Maira sobbing under the shower. .. I think their relationship will be over soon. Jeison is so unlucky, when he was going to do his exams the motorbike's tyre went flat, he went past 3 petrol stations and they were all closed. He drove the bike with an empty tyre and arrived just 5 minutes before the start of the exam. He wants to do Computing and Maira wants to do Physiotherapy. Maira wanted to do Acupuncture, but it doesn't exist in Brazil as a degree and to do it anywhere else you have to be either a doctor or physiotherapist.

I haven't told you the latest political gossip: Figueiredo, our president had an operation on his back but unfortunately he is fine – poor guy, I don't really wish him dead, I just want all the corrupt politicians to go to jail. You know, something really makes me angry (amongst many other things) is that everyone who does well it's either gay or lesbian, and worst of all whoever spreads these rumours has no proof. I think it's envy. Anyway, who has the right to gossip about other people's live maliciously? After all, jf someone is homosexual, gay, transvestite, whatever, that's their problem. Maybe I'm becoming too individualist and everything is their own business. Mind you I do like a bit of gossip, but about people I know, not famous people (my hand hurts now!).

Today Gil and Zezé to told us some funny stuff (soon after we got back from the beach at 2:30, Gil came in from the boat). They told us that one time when they were coming back from a funeral, Gilberto Gil drove next to them and really stared at my uncle. They also said that Walmor Chagas tried it on with my uncle too. A few days ago I saw Mr. Olegario from the soap "Happy End" on a street in Copacabana. I like seeing famous people.

Oleticia Gurbov, 1985 - 2009

I forgot to say (I look cool on the nighty I borrowed from Maira) that Maira felt ill at the beach. She started to cough and then vomited. But it's normal towards the end of pregnancy. She's also got something on her eye. It's weird, my periods and my cold started and ended at about the same days.

I stayed near the fan (due to the 35 degrees heat) in the afternoon, and started to cough.

RJ 07/01/85 Monday
I was dying to get here and now I can't wait to leave. I wish it was the 20th of Feb already, then I leave and start school. I want the first semester to go quickly and to grow my fringe out. Maybe my mum will spend carnaval here. I woke up around 6 and read. Until Maira and Jeje woke up I read "The Inspector" and the "Crazy Piano". Really stupid but there was nothing else to read. Now at 11 I'm reading "Colombo's curve" from Chico Anisio. I miss Brasilia and wonder if the cats are ok? Now I'm remembering Jan and Feb of last year. I came back early from Rio as I liked Andre (from 205) and wanted to see him. Renata also came back early from her holidays as she also liked him. I went out with him (Renata had already gone out with him in October 83). Then we got to know "the evil gang".

They were always at the block I and I really liked the guy who had a tattoo on his arm (Well), I thought he was gorgeous. We got to know them, first Gino and Well and then Billho (Renata, Vivi and Alexandra fancied him, only Alexandra went out with him). Renata had gone to Fortaleza and one of the girls she met there came over. By coincidence she lived on the block next to Well's. We asked Well to go there with us, as in those days we thought that the 103 was miles away. Renata's friend, Isabel, was really boring, so myself and Alexandra asked to go to Well's place and drink some water, leaving Renata with her friend (Renata got really annoyed, as she already fancied Well), we had water and when we came down (Well lives on the 5th floor), he showed us what he used to do when he was younger.

He sent the lift to the floor below while keeping the door open using a trick, we were amazed but didn't have the guts to jump on top of the lift. We got back to where Renata was and got rid of her friend. Then we took her to see the lift, and I got some courage and went on top of it with Well. Renata and Alexandra then wanted to do it too. It's such a great sensation, watching all the wires moving, with the counter weight going by your side. It was really scary approaching the 6th floor, as the ceiling got nearer it was like we were going to get crushed. That was it, it became the new craze. Me, Renata, Alexandra, Vivi and some boys used to do it all the time on all the lifts on the 205 (nearer than the 103), building by building.

Sometimes we got found out and got told off really bad. The block we went to the most was the A, Andre's and Fabiano's (doing it on the 400s was no fun as the block are only 3 storeys high). His block was next to the C and Andre wanted to grass us, because he never 'walked by German' (on top of the lift) and was jealous. Twice we had crossed from one block to the other through tunnels. When we got to the 6th floor there was a hole on the wall, which we jumped to and there was a lot of very dark tunnels, and from there we would come out on the next block – but that could only be done if two blocks were stuck together, obviously. One day we just got bored of it and by then Vivi was already going out with Well. They started going out on 9/2/84. He only asked her out because we made him, he didn't really fancy her. She was a bit silly at the start but then she learned better. Alexandra went out with Binho only for a month, and Andre and I only lasted a week. Renata didn't even go out with anyone.

Nica went out with Fabiano for 2 months. At the start of February I went out with Marcelo Buarque for 5 days.

I'm very happy, Queen arrived here to play at Rock in Rio, I love them. I want to find out when Rod Stewart with his husky voice and Yes arrive, I like them too. I've got the programme of Rock in Rio up to the 16th, have a look (+ means I like):
11 – Ney Matogrosso (+), Erasmo Carlos (+ or -), Pepeu Gomes and Baby Consuelo (+), Whitesnake(-) they took Deaf Lepard's place, Iron Maiden (+ or -), and my beloved Queen (+++++++).
12 – Ivan Lins (+ or -), Elba RanlalhO (+), Gilberto Gil(+), Al Jarreau(+), James Taylor(+), George Benson(+ or).
13 – Paralamas do Sucesso(+), Lulu Santos(+), Blitz (+++++, I love them), Nina Hagen(+), GoGo's(-), RodStewart (+).
14 – Moraes Moreira (+), Alceu Valenca (+), James Taylor and George Benson.
15 – Kid Abelha e os Aboboras Selvagens (++), Eduardo Dusek (+), Barao Vermelho(+), Scorpions(+), ACIDC (+ or -).
16 – Replay Rita Lee and B-52's play on the 18th and 20th.

RJ 08/01/85 Tuesday
You know what? I want to leave soon. These people fight all the time. Maira argued with Zezé just after returning from her exam. Her exams were annulled because she marked the answers with pen and it had to be done by pencil, but she didn't read the instructions and failed! Anyway she was only doing it for practice and she hasn't finished high school yet (she has to finish the third year first, and she would have finished it this academic year).

Rita (Wagner's mum) said that Wagner didn't recognise me and that I grew a lot. Then her and Zezé started saying that we were checking each other out and that something could happen … Rita said she would love to have me as her daughter-in-law. I'm here alone (Maira went to enroll in her English course and Zezé has gone out). I hope he comes around asking for 'a cup of sugar'. It's raining so hard right now! It's so nice when it rains. Today Elvis Presley would have been 50 years old. It's not that I'm his fan but it's been on the news and one of his boring movies is on telly. Actually this movie is on every year. I then thought about John Lennon!

I've been writing my diary for 141 days, in months that's 4 and a bit. It will be 5 months on the 10th of January. Figueiredo was discharged from hospital. I really can't wait to leave, I'm not even going to the beach every day. Last year I did. I remember

something that happened on a Sunday last year but I didn't write it down. Back in Brasilia I had to gone to Well's place. Alexandra, Renata and I went to call Welma (Well's sister). After she had washed the dishes, we sat on her bed and chatted. Their place is soo cool! They have 7 little birds and most of them are let out. I really liked a tiny one and played with it. It was climbing my arms and then my head. Then it stopped for a second on my hair and I felt this wetness running down my scalp. I got so angry. I went to the bathroom to clean the shit and lost all interest in the bird.

Whenever it rains in Rio it's a tragedy, floods everywhere. When Zezé arrived she phoned Rita so she would come down. Whenever my aunt arrives home she strips down to just her shirt and knickers because of the heat. We were in the living room waiting for Rita and the doorbell rang, I was next to the door so I opened it. It was Wagner and a friend asking if Rita was there. Zezé covered herself and they left. Rita came down and Wagner showed up twice, once, I was eating so I didn't even see his face; to tell Rita he was going to a friend's to pick up an-Atari tape. Later, when I was sitting on the sofa, they came back again, to tell Rita that Eduardo (Rita's husband), had arrived. She thought it was a bit weird, as Wagner never tells her when Edu is back. Then the madams turned to look at me… Wagner is 13 and his friend, 14 or 15 (source of information: Rita). Rita was there so they could compile the list for the baby's shower. At least I have someone to flirt with for the holidays. Wagner and his mate; and Ricardo in Praia Brava.

By the way, I dreamt about Ricardo last night. I was at Praia Brava with my friends from Brasilia and with him. Let me tell you more about Rita: she lives in penthouse no. 4 and has been married twice. From her first husband she had Wagner, from the second Milene and Gisele. Rita is a bit rude and brute, but deep down she is wonderful. I like her! She swears a lot… It just annoys me when she hits her kids for no reason. We came to Maira's by taxi, I didn't want to, but Zezé kept giving hints. Now I'm watching the news, on a telly with a really bad reception, about tile-damage caused by the rain.

RJ 09/01/85 Wednesday
You won't believe this! Jeison just phoned, saying he went to Mesbla and saw the Rock In Rio shirts for 19,000, for which you get a 28,000 crz Rock In Rio ticket. He bought them. Only the two of us will go, unfortunately, Maira is not going. Jeison decided to go because a friend of his read the prophecy (Nostradamus) book 3 times and said there is nothing there predicting such disaster during the festival. It will be a nightmare to get Zezé to let me go. It's been hard to get a ticket for a good day but it seems we might get tickets for the 11th. Zezé let me go but if she hadn't I would have gone. I stayed at Maira's all day. I washed my hair in the morning and then did some drawings. I really wanted to go to Zezé's, I wonder why...

15th of Jan is arriving and we will soon see the headlines: Trancredo Neves President. Yes, it looks like he will win. Even if Maluf won to me it would be the same. They are both the same, only Tancredo is less corrupt. But he is so old he'll probably die half way through it. It's weird, the vast majority of the population in this country is young and we are ruled by old farts.

Figueiredo ended up in hospital about 11 times. Aureliano too when he fell off a horse. Actually all the big politicians fall off horses (Fig. Maluf, Aureliano). That's because all they do is ride horses, but not even that they do properly, and it looks like not even the horses like them very much. It's how Caetano says: "A America catolica sempre precisará de ridiculos tiranos" *(the catholic America will always need ridiculous tyrants) ...*

Enquanto os homens exercem seus podres poderes morrer e matar de fome de raiva e de sede sao tantas vezes coisas naturais *(While the men exert their rotten powers to die and kill of hunger, anger and thirst are, so often, natural events).*

Look at the picture we took at christmas (It's a tri-photo, where there is a large picture and two little ones): (Maira, Jeison, Marvio and I)

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RJ 10/01/85 Thursday
Today it's 5 months since I started writing a diary.

It's cloudy and Maira didn't even go to the Vestibular. Yesterday we argued. She thinks she has all this life experience as if she was 30 years old (She's 17) and she keeps saying that aggressiveness is pretty normal at my age and so is lying. I feel sorry for her. Can you believe that she agreed with Jeison to get pregnant so she could leave home? And didn't even consider the consequences, but pretends she is happy. She only does that to annoy her parents. She probably wanted them to feel desperate, which they did at first, but now they don't even care about her or the baby. And then she gets angry, and that is why she argued with my aunt telling her that she didn't even touch her belly. And then she does not take any advice from Zezé, saying she has to lead her own life, and deal with the consequences.

So, she thinks she is very wise, writes very well and that she is so intelligent, how come she screwed up her exams and filled in the answer sheet with pen instead of pencil? She didn't even bother to read the instructions, thinking the examiner would have pointed it out to her - as if they care, the more people that fail the better for them. To me the incident above does not really matter, but for someone so wise and old it does matter as it demonstrates their capacity to think logically. If I used a pen instead of pencil to mark the answers or made a spelling mistake fair enough (as for getting pregnant, forget, I will only do it once I have finished studying and even then only when I'm financially secure, which Maira isn't); but for her to do it!

I was here this morning, writing, when the doorbell rang. It was Rita who was going out and came to ask which bus to take wherever she was going and Wagner was with her. I have nothing against him, but come on... His mate, who is Rita's brother and who I fancy is Naeif, Marcelo, Andre, Adriano and Cesar all rolled into one. Jesus, calm down!

Ah, Rock In Rio: Jeison is supposed to go today at 9 to Mesbla (where they didn't have tickets for the first day, but promised to have some today). I'm only going if it is on the first day, otherwise he needn't bother buying me tickets. So that was arranged. Maybe we will today to see the Rock City. My grandad arrives Tuesday or Wednesday next week and we will give me 50,000 crz I will give 20,000 to Jeje (for the ticket) and I will try buying roller blades with the rest.

The dollar is at 3,244 crz, if Zezé hadn't exchanged she would have 324,400 crz.

Today Rod Stewart is 40 years old. Zezé went down just now and found her car broken into. She can't park it inside the building's car park because their flat has only one space and Gil uses it for his car. But the thieves were quite nice, they took the window out, with rubber and all and put it on the car seat. All they took was the car battery. Even so, it's not very nice for them, I must say I find it exciting. I remember last year we were going to the beach, it was a bit cloudy, and as we got out of the lift on the ground floor, we bumped into a cop with a machine gun. He ordered us to leave the building. We had all the beach gear on us (beach chairs etc) and we went out to the street where there was a lot of people. What happened was that an old woman had phoned the cops, as a man was trying to break her door in. I was mad we couldn't got to the beach but loving it. It was like being in the Brazilian TV series "Falange Vermelha". I opened the beach chair and sat on the street. In the end the thief got away. It looks like whoever broke into Zezé's car knew who it belonged to, they didn't even take her spare wheel.

I'm not going to Rock In Rio anymore! Jeison went to Mesbla and there were no more tickets left. Then he went to one of his friends who was selling the tickets on the black market, but they cost 45,000. As he is Jeison's friend he let him have it for 28,000. There was nothing I could do about it. From today until the 7th of Feb, Maira is going to have to go to IBEU, English Course. It's an intensive course everyday from 18:30 to 20:30.

It's been on the news that the dollar is going up to 3,318 crz. What a robbery!

RJ 11/01/85 Friday
Today is the big day but I can't go. It's 3:15 and the gates at Rock In Rio have been open since noon. There are a lot of people already there. Today the show starts at 16:00. Jeison can only go at 4 so it will be packed by then. The singers today are:
Ney Matogrosso at 6:00, Erasmo Carlos at 7:30, Pepeu Gomes and Baby Consuelo at 9:00, Whitesnake at 10:30 hours, Iron Maiden at midnight and Queen at 1:30 am.

In the morning we went to hospital to visit Helena (Zezé's friend). She had a cesarian arranged for today to deliver a boy (she had had the ultrasound already). We were worried as Helena is 37 years old and it's her 3rd cesarian. Her belly was massive and pointy. Before we went (at around 10, we arranged to go with Rita and the birth was to be at 7 in the morning) Rita phoned Zezé to tell her how it had gone (Helena's maid had phoned Rita telling her). Rita was telling Zezé and everything was fine, all of a sudden Zezé started crying. I thought Helena had died. And we were trying to grab the phone from Zezé and she wouldn't let us have it. Then she put it down and said "Take it easy, it's just that everyone was so stressed and when I heard everything was fine I expressed my joy with tears". What a relief! Then Zezé, calmly, got changed, and we went up to Rita's. Everyone was asleep, except for Rita of course! We went to the hospital by taxi and met Valeria (Helena's oldest daughter, 17 years old). We went to room 523, Panamericano Hospital, near Saens Pena Square.

Helena was a mess. Her stitches and her back hurt like hell. We went to the nursery on the 4th floor and on the way (it was Valeria, her boyfriend, Maira) Valeria said that the cesarian took 1/2 hour. When I stuck my nose to the nursery's window I was tripping! It's hard to explain the sensation I felt seeing all those little lives, I felt like I wanted to work in a place like that, to hold all those little creatures who don't know what to expect from life. I saw three newborns arrive, all boys. I didn't know newborn boys had such massive balls. Really red! They were mostly boys today and 3 girls. A dad managed to sneak in the-nursery, just after his

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baby had been born with the excuse to take some photos and took 3. Wagner just came here to say that Zezé phoned upstairs saying she is on her way home, why didn't she ring here?. The doctor who had a face on him, started posing for the photos.

There were two incubators (the largest babies were in there), one of them was massive: 4,300 grams. On the other one was Helena's son with 3,800 grams and 5lcm. I was born with 4,100 gm and was really hairy, looking like a month old baby (according to Zezé). Maira was born with 2,800 grams. I loved the newborns.

At night we went to Valeria's (another one) who has a 10 month old baby, Rafael.

Friburgo 12/01/85 Saturday
Today is my mum's and Rita's birthday. I'm going to ring my mum tonight(it's 13:23 now).

It was arranged that we would go to Friburgo (Zezé, aunt Italy, Maira and Jeison. Gil didn 't want to go) and I woke up at 7:30 feeling really tired as I went to sleep at midnight. Jeison slept at his place (he got home at 4 in the morning) and Maira stayed at Zezé's. Jeison got there at 9. I won't even talk about the show otherwise I will feel like being there.

Jeje said it wasn't as good as expected, but the lighting was good and there were fireworks at the end. The house here belongs to D. Nina. Before she lived here with Mr. Mica. He died last year and left her this flat(which is really nice and spacious, we're used to the tiny flat in Rio and here is big, about the size of my apartment in
Brasilia, but the kitchen here is smaller and there is only one bathroom, anyway it is still big compared with Rio) and seven thousand dollars.

On the road to Friburgo the left back tire went and we had to replace it with the spare one, which wasn't very roadworthy, luckily we were nearly here (the trip takes about 2 hours, lS0km). I found it exciting (I've never been in a car with a flat tire) but Jeison was really angry, because he couldn't unscrew the screws for ages. To make his mood worse I was playing with the spare tire and giving orders about what he should do (I love winding him up and watching him lose it, which, depending on the day can be extremely easy or hard).

We arrived here at 12:30. Just before Friburgo is the camping town of Muri, where, on previous years we had spent New Years, in a little house that Fernando and Gil rented.

They rented it all year around, and used to go there every weekend with Vera, Adriana; Zezé, Gil and Maira. I used to go too during holidays, along with Vera's parents and Fernando's mum. It is a place with a European feel. Near us there was a trail going into the forest. Maira used to ride around there on her DT180 Trail motorbike. Near the house was the Garlip hotel, with a swimming pool, where we used to go to on sunny days. It was so nice, they knew each other for 8 years. But the friendship ended in a few days. At the end of last year it was all arranged for us to spend New Years there together, as always. Then Vera phoned Zezé saying that Fernando had gone away and that we should go there but they wouldn't be going.

The saddest thing was that they all got on so well. Vera and Zezé, Gilberto and Fernando, Maira and Adriana. After that phone call they never heard from them again. Zezé phoned them once and Vera was so cold that Zezé never wanted to hear from her again. Gil stopped renting the house and that was the end of that...

Here in Friburgo there is a 'teleferico'. We will leave tomorrow, after lunch, what a shame! I wanted to stay here, it's nice and quiet. In the afternoon we went on the teleferico. I felt like a skier, only it was boiling hot and there was no snow, just woods, plus we had no skis. Shame it's only 7 minutes up and then 7 minutes down., for 2,5000 cruzeiros.

Today's singers are (the show starts at 6): Ivan Lins, Elba Ramalho, Gilbert Gil, Al Jerrau, James Taylor and George Benson. From what they said on TV the public today is from 20 years and over as there is no heavy metal. All I know is that the best day was the 11th. I watched Queen and they were the best. I love them!

RJ 13/01/85 Sunday
In the morning Zezé and I washed her car but the bastard of the building manager doesn't let anyone use the hose pipe and the tap is far away from the car, so we had to carry buckets.

Yesterday Zezé scratched the car, only a little bit when parking it. I fought with Jeje all morning but it was only play, with Maira I had a real argument as she is being a pain. We left Friburgo at 4:00 and arrived home at 6:00. We ate lots of chocolate on the road!

RJ 14/01/85 Monday
Only one day to go for the new president to be voted in. Everyone knows who it will be: Tancredo Neves! I think Rock In Rio is on now to distract the Brazilian people. But my mum will be staying in front of the congress (as people are not allowed in). Yesterday Maira and Jeison took my aunt's car and left the motorbike here. Jeison took his car's battery and put it in Zezé's. Today Jeison picked his bike up and brought Maira. He was on the table drinking coffee and I had just woken up and was dreaming still (it was 9 and I had gone to bed at midnight watching the best bits of Rock in Rio). He said that he had bought me a ticket for the next day Queen was playing. I couldn't believe it, it was too good to be true. It was his old ticket. He gave it to me as a memento of the occasion I missed ..

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Cidinha (a radio talk show host who tells it like it is, although a bit over the top) said the American shows had a much better technical back up than the Brazilian acts, and the Brazilians are only being used as a warm up for the main event as they always plays first. Disgusting. The interviews are being cut on Globo, which wants to make out that Rock In Rio is perfect, and it's all lies. Nothing works there anymore (toilets, public phones...). There are fights, naked women, weed smoking. Although that was to be expected and it hasn't been as bad as predicted.

On Saturday something barbaric happened; at Ribeirao Preto, the police invaded the Boia-frias' houses and beat the crap out of them. I don't understand why. And then they expect young people not to be vandals and destroy things even though the police and government behave this way!

The 2nd biggest train accident happened in Ethiopia, 400 people died. Now to my favourite sport: Volleyball. The Brazilian championship finals are on. The women's finalists are : Supergasbras x Atlantica'. The first match will be on the 17th in Rio. The second match will be on the 20th. The men's finalists are Atlantica x Minas Tenis. Usually the finals are Atlantica x Pirelly but this year is different. The first match will be on the 16th at 21 :00 hours in Belo Horizonte. The second match will be on the 20th.

On the 19th it's Maira's baby shower at Zezé's academy. I don't want to go but. .. Helena left hospital today and we went to visit her. The baby's is the spitting image of his dad, Jorge, and his name is Jorge too. Everyone complained about the name but I don't think it's that bad ...

I didn't use to like The Scorpions, but today I watched a really good interview with them. They said they are not a Heavy Metal group, they don't worship the devil, as the world is full of negative energy already. And then they showed an incredible guitar: Like the one in the tickets, only green and full of little Brazilian flags only green and yellow.

RJ 15/01/85 Tuesday
I slept at Maira's last night and dreamt my mum was a lesbian. In the morning Maira, Jeison and I went to have Maira's belly scanned. Maira didn't want to find out the baby's gender but couldn't resist it. It's a boy and he'll be called Gabriel. Everyone wanted a girl, but nevermind...

It's 12:10 and Tancredo Neves is the new president already, he needed 344 votes and already has 454. Maluf only has 164 so far. Just have to wait and see for the end of voting. The whole country is celebrating. It's the 3rd time it rains in Brasilia today and my mum must be soaking by now. The final results: Tancredo 480 votes and Maluf 180 votes. There were a lot of abstentions. It's 12:26 and the New President is being declared. It's all gone mad at the congress, everyone wants to shake Tancredo's hands.

Oh my god, now at 13:52, while Tancredo was giving a boring speech, there were people running, the speech was suddenly stopped. Tancredo's body guards made a circle around him. But it was only the famous "Kisser" trying to kiss Tancredo. But the poor guy didn't manage to kiss him. In the afternoon we went to Valeria's house (another one of Maira's school friends), I played Atari on her sister's console (she had gone out). And then we had chocolate cake: We got lost in conversation and only left at 5:30, and we still had to see my grandad as he's back. We got there at 6 and met Zezé and Auntie ltalia leaving his building. We went up and chatted for a while. My grandad had an operation and went to Caxambu... Soon he will give me 50,000. I am reading "Gandhi", by Louis Fischer.

The singers tonight are :
Kid Abelha e os Aboboras Selvagens (it starts at 6), Eduardo Duske, Barao Vermellio, Scorpions and AC-DC.
My favourite Scorpions song is "I'm still loving you", a slow one.

RJ 16/01/85 Wednesday
It's amazing how I got used to time passing by. A few years ago it would take me a month or two to get used to the New Year. Whenever I wrote something with dates on I would write the previous year. I think that as time goes by we adapt more and more to time going by.

Gennaro's daughters have both committed a terrible sin. They both, my mum and my aunt, had abortions. My mum had a miscarriage and a voluntary abortion. But I'm glad my mum had no more children. My brother would suffer as my mum wouldn't have been able to look after us both. The first abortion was voluntary and I was 2 years old then. The second was in Mexico, with a Polish boyfriend. One day she had a terrible haemorrhage (she didn't even know she was pregnant) and had to go to hospitaL 1 was 8 years old. I was only told all that last year. Zezé's crime I only found out about yesterday. Maira left me at the bus stop at 8 and went to her place, I walked to Zezé's (feeling really scared, as Rio is Rio). 1 got here and Gil wasn't home, so I was talking to Zezé. She then told me that when Maira was 2 years old (1 year and 8 months before I was born) she had her abortion, a boy it was. He would have been 15 years old now. It would have been great, we could have been great friends. I even dreamt I had a cousin. Actually I had 5 crazy dreams last night.

Tonight's singers: Paralamas do Sucesso, Moraes Moreira, Rita Lee, Ozzy OsbolIDle, Rod Stewart. Today is the first match of the volley men's final.

This poem, from Gandhi's book, is from Shelley, and as next year I'm going to music school, I want to write the music for it : "Stand ye calm and resolute/Like a forest close and mute/With folded arms and looks which are/Weapons of unvanquished war/And if the tyrants dare/Let them ride among you there/Slash, and slate, and mane and hew/What they like, that let them do/With folded arms and steady eyes/And little fear, and less surprise/Look upon them as they slay/Till their rage has died away".

Leticia Gomes 1984 - 2003

Dollar has gone up to 3,393 cruzeiros. Today Zezé is going to exchange her dollars (she's got another 50). She is exchanging it on the black market, where it's 3,900. She's going to get about 585,000 crz.

RJ 17/01/85 Thursday
It's pouring down today (it's 2 o'clock) and it's the 7th day of Rock In Rio. The singers tonight are: A1ceu Valenca, Elba Ramallio, AI Jerrau, Yes (I love them). Yesterday they showed the best moments of Scorpions, ACIDC, Moraes Moreira, Paralamas do Sucesso, Rita Lee and ridiculous Ozzy. Rita was the most welcomed of the night, after all she is Brazil's biggest rocker and hadn't sang on stage for two years. They say she's got leukaemia, I can't believe it, I really adore her. But she did look very different. No energy. I hope it's just a psychological phase (Oh, I can use big words!). She used to let her voice go but this time it was like she had to hold it so it wouldn't come out of key. Even so it was great to watch her.

In Sao Paulo, a tank in training smashed a car and a wheel chair, killing people. How incompetent can they be? Today was a boring day. I slept at Zezé's and in the morning Maira came here. It's weird and annoying, during school time I sleep 8 hours a day and that's enough, now I have to sleep at least 10 hours otherwise I can't cope ...

We went to buy baby things, it was raining but we got a lift with Regina. I only like shopping when it's for me, so you can imagine how bored I was. The only thing that kept me entertained was this massive aquarium, about 3 meters long. There even was a crab in there.

The Rock In Rio started 1.5 hours later because of the rain. "Yes" is playing tonight and that's great. Today Tancredo gave his first official interview as the new president. I'm sleeping at Maira's tonight and trying to watch a program about the elections on her crappy television. According to a research the biggest problem in the country is unemployment. It hasn't t been decided how long Tancredo will be president as he is just a transition candidate, but most people want him to stay for 4 years.

RJ 18/01/85 Friday
The first match of the women's volley final was yesterday and Supergasbras won by 3 sets to nil. The winter in Europe is very harsh this year. Yes' show yesterday was amazing, the lighting was great. Actually only the international acts' stage lighting is good, well done. The technicians can't be bothered with the Brazilian singers.

Still, we have the best singers. Tonight's singers : Kid Abelha, Eduardo Dusek, Lulu Santos, Gogo's, B-S2's. It's not a bad night except for the Gogo's, they're really shit. The weather isn't helping either, it hasn't stopped raining since the day before yesterday and the ground gets flooded.

Maira is being a pain! Imagine someone really stupid and times it by 3, divide by 0 and add 1000000000000000. And you have a stupid millionaire. It must be because Jeison is being a bastard and she must follow her master. Why does she have to take it out on me? I'll show her that I also know how to be horrible. Queen is playing tonight too.

Let me talk about soaps. With just one soap an author changed the 7 o'clock slot forever. Rede Globo works like this: there is a soap at 15 to 6 (known as the 6 0'clock soap), another one starting at 15 to seven (known as the 7 o'clock soap), then then news and then another soap at 8:30 (known as the 8 o'clock soap). The most watched soaps are the ones at 7, especially if they have been written by Silvio de Abreu (each soap lasts for about 6 months, then a new one replaces it). The first really crazy and funny soap he wrote was "Jogo da Vida". Brilliant. Then "Guerra dos Sexos", the best one, every day I used to be in stitches watching it. And the actors were the best: Fernanda Montenegro and Paulo Autran. And now there is "Vereda Tropical", which is near the end and it's also genius.
All three of them had Mario Gomes and Maria Zilda, but only on this one they are the main characters.

Cars have gone up by 14%! The cheapest (beetle) costs l3,680,000, I don't even want to know how much a Santana, the most expensive, costs. The inflation this month is 9.3% already, but the experts (who don't known anything) reckon it won't go any higher this month.

Back to soaps: there is also the 2 0'clock soap (starts at 1:30), but they show successful old soaps. They are now showing "Final Feliz", at 6 it's "Livre para voar", at 7 "Vereda Tropical" and at 8 "Corpo a Corpo", the most boring of them all.

RJ 19/01/85 Saturday
It's 8:15 (I just love writing the exact time down).

The people of El Salvador are protesting as they want an end to the civil war, which has been going on for 5 years and an inflation of 43% A YEAR. I don't know whether they are a fussy nation or whether the Brazilians are complete idiots. Our inflation is nearly 300% per year!

I forgot, on the first match of the men's volleyball final, Minas Tenis won! If Atlantica win the next match there will be a 3rd one to decide the champion. Tomorrow the women's and men's final will be played at the Maracanazinho, which is only down the road from here.

Today I went to Maira's baby shower. 40 people were invited but only about 15 showed up. It was good as I felt more comfortable and there was more food. At first I was reading comics, as I didn't know anyone (well, I did, but I just wanted to read). Then I

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started talking with everyone. Once everyone left Maira, Jeison, Zezé, Regina, Gina, Bianca (Gina's sister), her boyfriend and I were left. We talked another while and left at 15 to 7.

The attractions tonight at Rock In Rio: Baby Consuela, Pepeu Gomes, Whitesnake, Scorpions and Ozzy Osbourne. Rock In Rio has a few hunks : a guy from Whitesnake (guitarrist, blond with blue eyes, his name is John Sicks I think), Pepeu Gomes. Erasmo Carlos was going to sing tonight, but as he was booed on his first day (when all the heavy metal bands were playing), they decided he should play tomorrow, a more peaceful day, which he deserves.

It's been a month since I got here and I still want to go home. But it has gone quite quickly. Today is a beautiful day but very sad. It's the 3rd anniversary of the Queen of Brazilian music's death. It's been three years since Elis Regina died. And it wasn't even on the news, the woman with the most beautiful voice I ever heard is dead for three years and it's not even on the news!!!!

RJ 20/01/85 Sunday
Today is St. Sebastian's Day, Rio's saint. I found out the proper name of Rock In Rio's sex symbol. John Sykes, Whitesnake's guitarist. Today is Rock In Rio's last day. The singers tonight are : Erasmo Carlos, Barao Vermelho, Gilberto Gil, Blitz, Nina Hagen, B-52's, Yes.

Today were the volleyball finals. First the men's, and Atlantica won 3x0, which means there will be another match on Tuesday at 21 :30. I support Bradesco-Atlantica. On the women's, which started around 6, we are now on the 3rd set. Supergasbras won the first and second sets. Now the score is 7x2 to Bradesco-Atlantica. On the women's I support Supergasbras and if they lose today there will be a 3rd match on Tuesday at 19:00. The final result was 3 sets to 2 to Atlantica, who turned the game around, damn!

I can't stand Maira anymore, she's been awful, thinks she is always right and owner of the truth. I myself quite enjoy a good old fight and won't let anything go. I've even argued with Jeison. I'm arguing with Maira every day since she offended me. She spends her time defending human rights but doesn't even respect her own mother. She comes up with all these beautiful discourses and keeps making everyone feel bad, but when push comes to shove she does bugger all.

Rock In Rio stats :
• 11 million dollars were spent but they don't know yet how much they made in tickets.
• 1,380,000 people went to the festival and watched 90 hours of music.
• 1,200,000 sandwiches and 33 ,000 pizzas were sold.
• 1,600,000 litres of beer, lager and soft drinks were drunk, in 4 million cups.
• 50,000 people had a new wave hairstyle.
• 44,000 lamps lit the stage.
• And, most interesting 44,000 rolls of toilet paper were used, in and out of the toilets.

Helena, who recently had the baby is a spiritual medium. I eavesdropped on Zezé and Gil when she told him this as they were speaking very quietly. Yesterday Helena was breastfeeding and started shaking suddenly, she held little Jorge really close and hard. It was like a fight of evil and bad (that's what I managed to hear). Luckily her good side fought back and she screamed and asked Valeria to take the baby away from her otherwise she would kill him!

Valeria who is being Jorge's mum (as Helena just feeds him, nothing else) took him away. And now Helena is rejecting the baby. How awful. I only believe these things if I see them, but I know Zezé doesn't lie and I never want to witness such thing anyway. I hope I'm not a medium, if I am I don't want to find out ever. What a mess!

RJ 21/01/85 Monday
Today was another boring holiday day, in other words, shit. Even worse because Rock In Rio is over. Nevermind, there will be more next year, and maybe even in July, because, obvioulsy, they can't leave all that space, which cost a fortune to set up, in disuse. And Nostradamus prophecy never came true. Mind you Jeison's friend said it wasn't in his book. What is there is that the world will end in 96. The rumour is that the church made this prophecy up because they were against the festival. Apart from today being shit nothing much else happened. Rita came back from her cottage yesterday and came around at 1. Maira, Zezé, Rita and I went up to her place. At around 2 Wagner arrived. Bloody Hell! I don't want to spend my vacation flirting with ugly blokes (how fussy am I?) and he is ugly as hell. To make it worse he won't stop staring at me.

The dollar has gone up to 3,458. I've given up reading "Gandhi" and I'm reading Reader's Digest selections.

My grandad gave me the 50,000 (from my monthly allowance, which is 100,00 but my mum, the thief, takes half every month and I'm going to buy roller blades (the ones with boots). No one roller blades anymore but I don't care, I just love it. Back in Mexico I was absolutely brilliant, as I did it all day long. First I had crappy ones, made of iron and the wheels barely moved. Finally I bought one with boots, size 35, but now I'm size 37.

The winter is the worst in America and Europe. The new American president, Reagan, didn't even take over in the open air, as it was so cold, he did in a gymnasium. I hate his guts.

Wagner just came here asking to borrow an onion (my grandad and Zaira, his wife, were here) and after he left everyone started winding me up. They all think I fancy him. They either have no instincts or nothing better to do.

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RJ 22/01/85 Tuesday
We complain about the inflation in Brazil, but Bolivia's was 2107% last year. The dollar is worth 7 times more than their currency. In Belem do Para they chose a woman to be King Momo, so she's Queen Moma. She is massive and weighs 150kg, but she is very happy as this is the first time a woman was chosen. In Rio Grande do Sul twenty thousand tons of sting rays have died. It's the fisher's nets that keep catching them.

I watched Jaws last night, from Steven Spielberg (he directed ET and Gremlins). When it first came out I was 6 years old and not allowed to watch it at the cinema. It started at 22:15 and only finished at 00:46. The movie is 2 hours long, but with the breaks (which last between 2 and 4 minutes), all seven of them, it took ages to end.

There is no snow or cold in Brazil but on the other hand it rains a lot. It's raining in RJ, ES and MG. In Minas there are 7,000 homeless people and it's only been raining for 3 or 4 days. It didn't rain in Rio city today, it was boiling hot, around 40c and I'm sweating like a pig.

RJ 23/01/85 Wednesday
The volley finals were yesterday. Minas Tenis won 3 x 2 on the men's. Atlantica won 3 x 2 on the women's. The teams I supported lost. In the morning I woke up early at 7:40 and Maira, Zezé, Rita, Wagner and I went to the beach. Zezé was driving (she hasn't had enough practice) and it was a nightmare to park the car. The sea was wonderful and calm. There was a sand bank but I wasn't allowed to go there.

I went to the deep and nhoc! Something bit me, I just 'ran' off. Wagner (what a pain!) was stuck to me, I would go to the water and he would come after me, I would leave and he would leave the water too. I'm red and everything is burning.

RJ 24/01/85 Thursday
I don't feel like writing ...

RJ 25/01/85 Wednesday
It's around 9 in the morning and I will tell what happened yesterday. In the morning I stayed at Zezé's (for a change!). In the afternoon, around 5, I went to the shops to buy some bread (I hate it), and it was raining. But it was good as on the way back I saw a guy I fancy, a blond guy who spends a lot of time flying kites on the roof of the stupid bus garage next to the building (the buses make loud noises all day).

At 6:15 Jeison took Maira to her English course. I was going to ring my mum at 20:00 (it's cheaper) and I was just waiting for Zezé to come back from Rita's to call her. The funny thing is that I was thinking about it all day and before Zezé came back she phoned me. Good, now I can ring Vivi instead to congratulate her on her first anniversary with Well on 9 Feb (I couldn't cope being with the same guy for that long!)

My mum said she's not coming for carnaval, thank god. And I'm leaving early, at around the 10th of Feb. We spoke for about 15 minutes and she said it's raining in Brasilia too. She didn't even go to the congress on the election day! "Because I couldn't go in and it was raining". After we put the phone down the intercom rang and it was Wagner asking me to play atari (I bet Zezé and Rita made him call), I said no and asked him to call Zezé and I told her my mum had phoned.

She asked me to go up and I had nothing else to do. I went to the room where they were and we had a look at the silver jewellery that Rita sells. I was browsing and saw this wonderful earring, all in silver with a little diamond at the end, really delicate (it cost 8,000). I just screamed: "I'll buy it!" and asked Rita to keep them, then Zezé said I could have it then as she would give them to me as a present. Then Rita made me try all the rings on my finger. Two of them fitted and she gave me one (the one she liked the most), I liked the other one best, but still I really liked it, that one cost 10,000. After that I played some atari (Zezé left me there at 22:15) and at 23:15 I left.

Zezé asked me when I want to go back and I said that would be nice to go on 1st Feb. She rang grandad and they might buy the plane ticket for Saturday at midnight, when it's cheaper. Tonight around 9:30 we (Zezé and I) went to Rita's and I stayed there playing cards and watching the last men's volley match between Brazil and USA. They played a series of matches which started after the Olympic games. Brazil had beaten the USA before the Olympic final in the elimination games and had only lost to Korea. The final was Brazil and USA and we lost 3x0. After that there were 14 friendlies between them and tonight was the last one. Brazil won 3 x 1. Brazil won 8 matches in total.

RJ 26/01/85 Saturday
From Monday the dollar will freeze at 3,511 crz. On the black market it is being sold at 3,800. Today the football championships start (Taça de Ouro). There are 40 teams split into 4 groups (A, B, C, D). I support Flamengo (but they are going through a bad patch). I've lost the passion for football since the 82 World Cup, but I will write the important matches down. I spent the morning at home and in the afternoon we went to Rio SuI Shopping Centre to try and buy my roller blades. I had 50,000 but they cost 277,000. I nearly fainted! After that we went to Mesbla (It was me, Zezé, Maira and Jeison, Gil was at the boat for a change) and they didn't sell them. We walked past a games arcade and I dragged Jeison in. I bought 5,000 in tokens (only 8 tokens). Here they cost 700 each and in Brasilia they are 300 crz. While the both of us played Maira and Zezé went for a walk and when they came back they said the saw other shops that sold roller blades and the prices were around 400,000. So I had to give up and decided to spend my money on records. I bought a Blitz record; Blitz 3 for 18,900 and Queen Live for 19,500. We got home at 7.

Clarice Gaiuby, 1984 - 2023

During the night a tragedy nearly happened in Cubatilo. 500 meters from Vila Parisi, which is 2 km from the centre of Cubatilo a duct broke, and 15 tons of ammonia leaked. Luckily the police noticed and evacuated the little town. Cubatao is the most polluted city in the whole world, every day 1,000 tons of chemicals are released.

RJ 27/01/85 Sunday
Last Monday Jeison threw my hair comb out the window onto the bus garage's roof. Then on Tuesday he asked the cute blonde guy who flies kites to throw it to him. So far so good. Then on Wednesday, during one of our playfights he threw it out of the window again. I only found it on Thursday, but this time it was not on the roof, but on the floor, and then by noon it had disappeared. Now I have no comb. What a problem, hey?

Today we were going to sail, but as it rained all day we didn't. There are 11,000 homeless people in the estate of Rio because of the rain and 13 people have died. In Minas there are 18,000 homeless and 48 people died. Discovery has arrived from its secret mission (how secret is that?). Soon the Soviet Union will want to launch its own spy spaceship and soon there will be the 1st space war.

Grandad phoned Zezé and said that my mum, the slut (she didn't even tell me) phoned him saying she was going away on the 1st of Feb, to Goiania and will only come back on the 9th. Shit! I can't stand this place anymore. I'm going to phone her tomorrow and call her all names under the sun until she changes her mind. And then she expects me to want to spend time with her after doing stuff like this. She's probably seeing some boyfriend. The bitch said she wouldn't have any money until the 10th and that's why I wouldn't be able to go back by plane. Now she doesn't even have the decency to ring me to say she's going away. What is wrong with her seeing her boyfriend while I'm there? She's full of shit and is probably ashamed to show me her boyfriend (she said she's got a new boyfriend). Bitch! I think she only lives with me to suck my money as my grandad sends 100,000 every month for me which she keeps and my father gives me 600,000 that she spends on herself. She's going to pay for this. If at least she invested my money, fair enough, but she spends every penny.

Flamengo had its first match against Atletico Mineiro and the result was lxl.

RJ 28/01/85 Monday
Hi! Today it's raining for a change. This morning I spoke with Zezé and we arranged to phone my mum and if I can't go to Goiania with her I'll say I can stay at Renata's (even though I think she's still away, I don't care, I just want to go home) and then we'll buy the ticket to go before the 1st of February.

Do you know my dream? To get married. But I want to wear the most wonderful dress, otherwise no wedding, I'll just live together instead. I think all you need for a marriage is love and respect, no papers to mess it up. But as I love dresses I keep seeing myself wearing this wonderful wedding dress.

RJ 29/01/85 Tuesday
I will be going back in 11 days. We phoned my mum last night and she is going to Goiania from the 4th to the 8th, therefore, on the 9th at midnight (if Zezé manages to get a ticket) I will leave. My mum said that they messed her about on her contract and she didn't get paid for January. She reckons they mixed up the dates, basically, it smelt like a lie.

Zezé bought me a new comb, the same shape but of a darker shade of green. I'm talking so much shit, but that's because I hardly go out! Today is cloudy. Maira came here at 11:00 and left at 3 to take the baby clothes that were still here and put them away in the new chest of drawers. Maira asked if I didn't want to go with her to Gina's but I didn't feel like it. Then as I was about to have a shower Maira phoned from a phone box, saying she had forgotten her keys here and for me to go and meet her at some bus stop, she would be waiting for me and I would have to get off the bus. I went to the bus stop shitting myself (I'm chicken really). The first 232 that drove by didn't even stop. I got really mad. Then the second one stopped. It was the first time I got on a bus on my own in Rio. I had a vague idea of where to get off, but still I kept thinking I had missed my stop and other stuff. But then I recognised the building and got off. Maira and Gina were there. We got in and sorted Gabriel's clothes. Then we had lunch and Regina and Marcio (Gina's father) arrived to pick up Gina. It was 6 o'clock by then. Jeison had just arrived. Then we rushed Maira to her English course. We got to Zezé's and she asked Jeison to drop my glasses at my grandad's tonight (they were broken, one of its arms). I don't think it can be fixed and that means I need a new frame. Great! A new one costs around 35,000. It's still raining.

After Jeison took my glasses away I had to make a great effort to watch telly and I think that made me tired so I went to bed at 9:40 but I felt wide awake by then, so I started writing here, for the first time I'm writing in bed. How cool ... It's 22:10 and 41, 42 seconds. Bye bye.

RJ 30/01/85 Wednesday
Zezé is being weird towards me. I want to know why. Let me tell you another sad life story. It's about Gina and Bianca's mum and dad. Regina and Marcio. They lived together for years. Marcio is an aeroplane pilot at Varig, but he always said he had no money, not buying the girls any clothes etc. Because of his lack of money they moved, in 1980, to an apartment that Regina's parents gave them. They lived in a super cool flat at Quinta da Boa Vista but they had to leave it behind (Zezé went out with Rita and Wagner came here just now to ask me to play cards, I said I wanted to wait for Maira and that I would go later, but I won't. Rita wanted me to go to the movies with him but luckily I had seen the movie already). Last year Regina found out that he had another woman. He had given her a wonderful flat and a lot more. Regina (who still loves the dog) got a divorce, as she is a lawyer it was pretty quick. Marcio kept insisting that he wanted to get back together and she gave in. Then on the New Year holiday they were all meant to go to Portugal, but Bia decided to stay with her boyfriend and Regina decided not to go at the last minute (I don't know exactly why).

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As they don't check the passport against the ticket, Marcio took his lover instead. So they separated again. . But then, two weeks ago (That's real submissive true love) they got back together. I don't care how much I love someone I would not go back. Unless he really insisted...

Jesus, it's raining again. I don't think I will be able to say goodbye to the beach at this rate. Sometimes it's hard having a diary and keeping on writing. Last week I lost the drive a little bit (I don't even know what gives me drive during the holidays, so I write bullshit or stuff that has nothing to do with my life). I guess I have a great need to write (even if it's shit). (Wagner has rang tile bell for the 3rd time, asking if I knew Marcio, Helena's 10-year-old son, I answered with a monstrous "Of course" and banged the door on his face. I'm not rude or anything but he is getting on my nerves.) And while I have this great need to write I have nothing to write about, but while I have any irrelevant subject to write about I shall keep on writing. I know that after the holidays I won't even feel like writing because there is going to be too much to write about, but no time. I will try to carry on writing during term time.

I need to see a gynaecologist. My periods are as crazy as I am. The first one was on the 22nd of September, then 28th of December, this month there was only a tiny drop and then nothing. I rather it came every month, just a little bit instead of occasionally and like a river. Never mind, they say it's like this at first, but it's taking ages. I'm just impatient, sometimes it can take up to a year to regulate, Maira said hers only became regular after she started having sex with Jeison, and that was a year before she got pregnant. I can't believe she actually got pregnant to leave home. This is not a mature person's way of acting, getting pregnant at 16. I don't care how bad it was at my home, I would never get pregnant or married to leave home, firstly I would sort my professional life out and then, if I loved someone, I would get married or live together.

I gave 1,500 crz for Zezé to buy chewing gum as I am a bit addicted to them and the longest I can stay with a chewing gum in my mouth is 1/2 an hour. But if I can't buy any I can keep the same one for 3 days by keeping it in the freezer whenever I'm not chewing. Yes, brother, I have two serious problems, 1st:; when I start writing I can't stop. 2nd: when I write for too long my hand hurts like mad.

Wagner came here for the 4th time, when I opened the door he was with Marcio playing cards and asked to come in. I didn't have the heart to say no and we played buraco. They are so silly, whenever they laughed at something stupid I acted really serious. When Zezé and Rita came back I had already thrown all the cards at Wagner's face because he talked so much shit. Now it's 6:01 and, thank god, they have left with Rita. Before they left they were talking and they said that the boys that fly tile kites on tile bus garage's roof were threatened with a gun (how violent!) and if they were caught up there again. .. The blonde guy I like is nicknamed Pig (he's not very tall and is 17 years old), he smokes grass(and?) and was expelled from school, back in Ecuador, because he destroyed it to bits. He did when he was in the 3rd grade and then came over to Brazil and was never accepted in any school. Rita reckons he is a criminal, but I still think he's gorgeous, from a distance anyway. Just phoned my grandad about my glasses and they are ready, he also said there was no ticket for the 9th but he got it for the 19th at 22:00 hours.

RJ 31/01/85 Thursday
It's 13 :00 hours and Wagner came here in the morning, with Rita. My grandad brought my new glasses but I didn't like the frame, really ugly. This afternoon was great. Maira came here and she had an apt. with the doctor. Zezé left a little bit earlier to cash a cheque and was going to meet us at the doctor's. The check up took ages! I got really pissed off. After that we went to wait for a bus that took ages and went to Vicentina's (Antonieta's daughter, Antonieta's was my other grandmother's sister). Vicentina is 47 years old and has 2 sons; Ricardo (married) and Reinaldo (single and 20 years old). Actually we only went there to see Reinaldo, he had a cyst removed the day before yesterday. He worked for security at Rock In Rio and got a lot of autographs.

Reinaldo used to be after Maira all the time until she got pregnant. He is such a flirt, he was even asking my age and giving me funny looks. He's such a fool, but not bad looking; really strong but has a head full of shit. We ate something and at around 5 Zezé decided to leave. We left Maira there as her English class is nearby. The dollar has gone up to 3,585crz.

RJ 01/02/85 Friday
It poured down last night and a Vasco football player died in a car accident (Daniel Gonzales, his wife is in hospital in a coma). Flamengo and Santa Cruz had a match last night and won 4xl, but Santa Cruz is shit anyway. Tonight, after the 8 o'clock soap, I'm going to watch 200l, I never saw it before but I've heard it's a science fiction classic. It's 4:30 now.

I was watching the boys fly kites in the bus garage's roof (the blond guy who I was told-was called Pig was there and I heard him shout: "Pig; careful, don't cross them", so he's not called Pig after all?). Zezé arrived now (6:00) and showed me who Pig is, it's some other guy, but he is quite ugly. And, yes he is from Ecuador, but the school, not the country! The guy I fancy seems to be called Betinho, as that is the name I hear more often. My mum phoned last night and said she is not going to Goiania anymore and said I could come back earlier, so my aunt changed my ticket for the 5th.

RJ 02/02/85 Saturday
The blonde guy is called Betinho, I heard Pig screaming his name and he answered. Ieison's mum had an operation (we only found out yesterday). When she gave birth to Jeison she had a bad tear and never had it sown back properly. Today she got back home and all of us, except Gil who was in his boat for a change, decided not to go to the beach and visit her instead. They hadn't made a move until 2:30 and I went to wash my hair. At 3:00 they decided to go but I didn't want to go anymore. First because I don't feel comfortable at Jeison's parents and second because I don't like going out with my hair wet. My aunt got really annoyed and said that her generation had a lot more energy and better manners (yeah, right, look at the state of the world now thanks to her generation). Her generation is shit, everyone is the same, and the ones who tried to change things got nowhere.

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Then they left. It's 5:40 and they are not back yet, even Gil has come back from his boat.

RJ 03/02/85 Sunday - A day on the boat
Today I was supposed to go out for lunch with granddad, Maira, Zezé, Jeison. Gil and Helio were going to the boat. But it was such a gorgeous day that I phoned my grandad asking if he didn't mind giving lunch a miss, he was a bit upset but never mind; I arranged to go out with him tomorrow. Maira and Ieison couldn't go because Maira was feeling sick: she ate pork chops and she is not used to it so she had diarrhoea and stomach pains. We were going to meet Helio at the Marina (my period has arrived) and when we got there Zezé bought me some sanitary towels. It was boiling hot. We waited for Helio until noon and then gave up. He was going to help us sail, so we couldn't go, as Gil refuses to teach Zezé how to do it. I couldn't even sunbathe as I had horrible cramps. I spent half the time watching the fish while Gil cleaned the boat (Miss Maira), then he painted the proper name on it (well we used adhesives, from 3M, where he works). I was pulling the little boat while he stuck the name.

Later on he was moving the boat to a new spot he is rented (for 50,000 per month) and someone called his name. He looked away and then Zezé and I screamed: "It's going to crash" Too late, we crashed into three boats, which were at the pier. The other boats weren't 'hurt', and Miss Maira looked ok too, but everyone was staring at us, I was so embarrassed! We managed to anchor the boat to the buoy and we got to the little boat.

We had a look at the damage more closely: some scratches on the paintwork and a little whole but high enough for water not to go in. Half way back to the marina Gil remembered' he had forgotten the air pump to fill the boat and the boat's cover to keep it in when it's not full of air, so we had to go back. We finally got home at 5. Maira said she's coming with me tomorrow to have lunch with grandad: Aunt Italia is going back to Florianopolis on the 6th, a day after I leave.

This month's inflation was 12.6% (it should have been 5% as set out by the contract with the IMF. Flamengo won today against Corinthians, 2x0! The weather keeps going mad and it rains where it shouldn't and it's dry when it should be wet. The weather has gone mad since they built Itaipu, I think that massive lake is to blame for the climate change. The bastards destroyed Sete Quedas and messed up the environment. Murderers!

RJ 04/02/85 Monday
I'm leaving tomorrow, thank god. After two days of heat I've had enough, I never felt so hot in my life! When we came back from the restaurant, at Barra, the thermometers were saying it was 43c. In the morning Maira went to meet Zezé at some lab and they came back. Rita came back from her house in the country (she went on Saturday) and came here and she had a look at Maira's belly. Maira's belly is hard one minute, soft the next, and the baby isn't moving as much. Since she's had diarrhoea is gone softer; and Rita said that the baby is now due any minute, in the next 2 or 3 days, and these are signs of it. Zezé started getting worried.

Grandad phoned to say he was coming to pick us up for lunch. We went to a really nice restaurant, grandad, Maira, Zaira and I, there's even a little monkey in the car park. We sat in front of the lake. I had fish with mashed potatoes and for desert I had strawberry ice cream, I asked for chocolate but the stupid waiter got it wrong. We drove back past all the beaches (Barra, Sao Conrado, Leblon, Ipanema, Copacabana and Botafogo) and the thermometers ranged from 36 to 43 C. Maira was feeling sick and when Zezé came back she phoned the doctor, but she wasn't there. She got an obstetrician to examine Maira. She said Gabriel should be born within the week (I did say he would be born on the l0th !), but she thinks Maira rnight have to have a caesarean, as she is very small, but you never know. His head is engaged and if Maira wanted they could do the operation today, but she wants to wait a little longer, hoping to have a natural birth. I packed my bags today, so I won't have to do it tomorrow. We might wash the inflatable boat tomorrow (Zezé and I) as it's full of salt water. Betinho and his gang are in the street, making a lot of noise.

BSB 05/02/85 Tuesday
(Wednesday, really, as it's 1:30). I'm back home and it seems so big compared to my aunt's flat. There was a postcard from Renata de Castro waiting for me, a miniskirt and the cats (they've grown!). The cats have worms, I saw one wiggling out of the cat's bottom.

Back in Rio : We picked up Maira from her English course and went straight to the airport. We got there at 21:15, sorted out the papers, said goodbye and I left, and there I went, an underage traveller. There were two other under 18s with me. A quiet boy who I really liked and a 14 year old who wouldn't stop talking, she even flirted with the flight attendant. We talked nonstop all the way (1:20 minutes). As it was an economy flight the food was rubbish, we had a cheese/ham toasted sandwich with an artificial orange juice. As soon as I left the plane I found my mum and picked my bags. I decided to unpack all my stuff today and just finished. The plane landed at 23:30.

Going back in time: at around 4:00 my grandad went to Zezé's and gave me another 50,000, he left at 4:30. Jeison arrived there at 5:30 and went off with Maira. Rita took Gisele and Milena to Zezé's. Gisele (she's 10 years old) and I stayed at the window watching the boys flying kites. Then we played Monopoly and Milena left at 20:00. I got ready and we left. It was so hot in Rio and it's nice and fresh here. Lovely!

BSB 06/02/85 Wednesday
Today was a great day! Vivi and Renata phoned me as soon as I woke up. Renata and me went out and visited Vivi. I really missed her. She cut her head yesterday, jogging at the Eixao, and it was a deep cut too. We chatted all morning. Renata had arranged to meet the friends she made during her holidays in Vila Velha at Park Shopping, this afternoon, and she asked Vivi, Nica and I to go. She met a guy called Gilmadson (what an awful name) who she said was perfect for me, but before I got back she had said the same to Nica. So stupid Nica said to me: "We can fight for him!". I just gave her one of my looks, she's such a fool. We

Cristina Cordeiro 1981 - 2020

left at 1:15 but Vivi didn't go as her mum took her to the doctor to see the cut. We waited for the bus for ages and then we walked to W3 to get the bus, which soon arrived. We met her friends by the ice skating rink, only the boys were there : Gil (Gilmadson), Cesar and Gipson (they are all related). I took no notice of Gil at first as I wanted to go ice skating but nobody else but Nica wanted to. So we went and I was really enjoying myself until a stupid idiot cut in front of me and I fell flat on my belly. I was wearing a miniskirt and was skidding on my stomach across the rink, luckily, because of the way I fell, no one saw my undies. I screamed at the guy and carried on skating.

When we got out Renata and Cesar were waiting for us and everyone else was at a burger bar waiting for us. There were 5 girls; three were boring (Dinha, Solange and Monica) and two were nice (Ana Paula and I can't remember the other girl's name). Renata was ignoring us so Nica and I went to an arcade, then I bought a record (Corpo a Corpo, 18,000). We went back and everyone was spread around the burger bar, we sat near Renata and Gil (who were by themselves). Gil went near Renata's neck and I got annoyed, I don't know why. Later on Renata said he was telling her he thought I was pretty, which made me really happy as he is gorgeous. Then he borrowed pen and paper from me and took Renata's and mine phone down. Gil left with the 3 boring girls and his relatives.

Renata had gone to phone with the two nice girls and when she came back everyone had gone and that pissed her off. We were going to leave at 4 but bumped into Gil and his gang, all the three guys were holding the girls hands... But only for a laugh they said! Then Renata wanted to stay and so did I. We went after them and decided to go back to the arcade. Renata, Nica and I were playing and then went looking for them to say bye, we didn't find them and when we were leaving we bumped into the three guys, alone, having ice cream, the girls had left, great! Gil offered me some ice cream but I said no, then he offered again, and I had a little bit. He then said that the ice cream tasted much better! Everyone started winding us up. But he fancies Cris, my best friend in Vila Velha. They only went out for one night, but he talked about her all the time. Renata really wanted for them to come back with us to the 405 and they did. On the bus we sat at the back, it was a bit tight and Gil sat near me and he put his face really close to mine on the bends, unfortunately there weren't too many bends.

We got back, Nica went home and we went to Renata's to drink water and have a pee. We went out and we were on our way to call Ivone, Gil asked if she looked like me, R said she doesn't, he then said it wasn't worth calling her. I nearly fainted, no one has ever flattered me so much on the first meeting! We went to call Vivi but she didn't come down, she talked to us out of her window and said she didn't need stitches. The boys live in Taguatinga and as it was 7:00 they decided to leave. We took them to the bus stop and when we said goodbye there were kisses everywhere; I had to kiss 9 times, three on each. I think one kiss should be enough (well I could give Gil lots of kisses), it's simpler. Three kisses is totally over the top. Gil said it was a pleasure to meet me and as we walked away we stared at each other. He is a bit of a sex maniac though, he just flirted with every girl at the shopping centre and from Renata's window he wolf-whistled some girl that was passing by. But, you know what, I really liked him.

BSB 07/02/85 Thursday
Today was a pain of a day. Mrs Dora didn't show up and the house was a mess! There was cat shit everywhere, which I didn't clean. Renata stayed here listening to music. Around 11 I wrote a letter to Cristina, in Vila Velha (the one who stayed with Gil for one night). We went to the post office and posted the letter. On the way I bought the official Rock In Rio guide, for 7,000, it was really expensive but as I am such a well trained consumer I bought it. There was a sticker which said "I was there", which I stuck on my window. The post office is at the 408 and he walked there and back under a scorching sun. We went to our respective homes and at 3:30 Renata called me to go to hers, we watched Charlie's Angels and I was just dying to go out. We did (at 5: 15) but there wasn't anyone downstairs. Negao showed up at around 5:40, then Cleiton, then William. They told me that Asclê (Asclêpiades!) went to Rock In Rio. Negao and Cleiton were there too. Then it started raining and we ran for cover under the C block, and I am not exaggerating, it was the worst storm I've ever seen in my life. It was really strong and windy and we got soaked even though we were under cover. I suggested we get into Renata's entrance hall, which was flooded. The rain stopped at 7: 15 (it started at 6:30).
I went home and then Renata called me at 8:30 to go to hers with the cards. No one was on the streets so we went up to hers and played 3 games of buraco. Then we talked shit and had a laugh. We went to Renata's brother's bedroom (Rodrigo) and listened to some music and laughed some more. I went home at 22:00.
Flamengo played Palmeiras today and won 1x0. Nice one Flamengo!

BSB 08/02/85 Friday
In the morning Renata, Vivi, Nica and I hung around at the end of the I block. There was a really ugly bloke near us and Renata started talking to him, he is from Bahia and is spending his holidays here. We went home at noon, Vivi had lunch at Renata's. We went out at 2 and went to the shops, I wanted to buy a new diary, but it cost 4,000 and I only had 3,800. I went to Wrangler and bought a really nice hair thing, one that everyone has.

On our way back Andre drove past on his Garelli and we called him. I nearly kissed him but we started arguing straight away. Typical stuff of two people who fancy each other. I don't really understand how I feel about him. When he is not interested in me I really fancy him. When we go out or he asks me to go steady with him (he's asked me 4 times and we had a 'thing' once) I just don't want to know. I think I love him as a good friend and I only realise it when he wants to take things further.

Andre went for a ride and we went to Viviene's to pick up her medicine (for her head). We then went to Renata's to have chocolate porridge. We washed the dishes after eating and then came to mine, to play cards. My mum arrived and asked me to buy some milk for the cats. At 5:00 we went to the bakery to buy milk (It's 23:00 and it's raining a lot). On the way back Vivi went up and we went to the I block; Cleiton, Negao, Andre and ... Celio! Celio used to live here until last year and it was great fun.

We were chatting (me holding a bag of milk), I chatted a lot with Andre (no arguments). Celio, who is a bit of a sex maniac, asked me out and wouldn't leave me alone. Andre asked to borrow the Summer 85 record. I told him to come back tonight so I could give it to him, then I went home. In the evening I called Vivi and then we went to get Renata who was having a shower. We went to the I block and Well arrived (I was missing him!).

Andre arrived and we translated tile song titles on my record while Vivi and Well snogged each other to death, for a change. Eunice showed up and we went to the playground (Andre, Renata, Eunice and I), Eunice and Renata went back to the I block and I stayed talking to Andre. Then I wanted to go back so everyone but Andre didn't so I just left him there. Then he came back and we were messing around trying to see who was the strongest. I got bored and sat down. I don't know why after that Andre stopped talking to me, he just said goodbye and left. And the fool arranged right there in front of me to call Renata tonight at 10 to arrange about us going to the club tomorrow. I really wish we could be friends but it seems he wants more. Earlier on Cleiton was messing about and hugging me, Andre told him to stop being a pain and leave me alone!

BSB 09/02/85 Saturday
Today is Vivi's and Well's 1st year anniversary! I never thought they would last so long. The longest I went out with someone is a week. Andre showed up here at 9:00 He asked if I wanted to have a go on his Garelly. I said I've never rode before and he said it was easy, he showed me the brakes and accelerator and off I went. It's so easy, I was on it for ages (my maximum speed was 30 km/h on a straight line and 10 km/h on bends). I came home at 12: 15. Flamengo is the leader of group B together with another two teams, with 7 points. In the afternoon I stayed with Vivi, Well and whoever else showed up. Some people we don't know that well were playing the guitar. At 16:45 I went home as I had arranged to go out with my mum to buy a bed. We saw one at Jumbo, really cheap for 69,000, but the mattress cost a fortune (180,000). They didn't have that bed in stock anymore so we arranged to go back next week and I bet the bed will cost more then. We went looking for a pair of trainers for me and after much drama I got one (my mum didn't like the one I wanted and I had to beg). Got back and I spoke to Renata who was by my block. We arranged to go to the party, on the 205's E block, which we weren't invited to but Andre said it was cool. I went home to get ready and Renata phoned saying she wasn't going to go. Then Vivi phoned me saying she was going with Eunice and Well. We went up to the party but there was no one there.

I was a bit annoyed with Vivi because she told Andre I fancied him. We sat on the sofa but we soon went downstairs, first just Andre and I (Eunice, Vivi and Well took forever to come down ...). We sat on a car's bonnet and talked. People started to arrive and we went upstairs again to the party. Andre asked me again to go out with him and I told him that when we weren't together I fancied him but then when we were going out I didn't. A slow song started playing and we had a dance. He wouldn't talk about anything else but us and kept asking, I kept saying no. He got fed up and said he wouldn't ask again and if I wanted to go out with him I would have to ask, I said that was fine by me and he went back up to the party.

I stayed with Vivi, Well and Eunice. I told Vivi what happened and she decided she wanted to speak to him. She went up and I suggested to Well that we should go up (to stop Vivi saying something stupid to Andre). Well was really pissed off with Vivi, they argued, but were soon fine again. Then we decided to go back. There I met Beto, Adriana and another girl calling William. Adriana's (Binho's younger sister) has fancied William for about a year. William didn't want to come down but I insisted and he did. Then the five of us went back to the party (Vivi and Well stayed under the block I). On the way William and Adriana talked but nothing happened between them. I was chatting with some people, including Fabiano, and noticed his eyes were really red. He'd been smoking. Shit, another future addict, luckily Andre doesn't smoke anything (he will be 17 in October and Fabiano is 15).

That's why I really like Andre. I sat near him but we didn't really talk. A cute guy asked me to dance, I stayed for a while and then decided to leave. I looked for William and was told he had left because everyone started calling him gay, pufter, just because he didn't' want to go out with Adriana. Bloody hell, just because he is a guy he's not allowed not to fancy someone? I asked Andre to walk me home and we got to the start of the I block I said thank you very much, good night. I had seen Vivi and Well. I said bye to Andre, started walking off, and then (something came over me) I turned around and kissed him on the cheek, as a thank you. I chatted with Vivi and Well until 5 to midnight (my mum had told me to go home at midnight) and I went home. It's 10 to 1 in the morning and I'm really tired. Ciao!

BSB 10/02/85 Sunday
I've been writing this diary for 6 months. I didn't go out all day. I only went out with my mum to have lunch at Kazebre 13, at the 504. I recorded stuff until 19:30 and then watched telly. Flamengo lost the match and its invincibility to Botafogo, 2x 1. How unfair: The day started off cloudy and when I woke up at 11:30, my mum had gone out, then I washed my hair. They said on Fantastico that the Rock In Rio city will be demolished starting tomorrow. That was part of the contract but the organiser (Roberto Medina) was hoping that Rio's Governor (Leonel Brizola) would change their minds once they realised what a great tourist attraction and money making machine tile place could be. But it doesn't seem to have convinced the old farts. Tomorrow many artists who took part in Rock In Rio will protest, before the demolition starts. It would be nice if the protests made a difference.

BSB 11/02/85 Monday
In the morning I went to Renata's and we played buraco until we couldn't play anymore! Vivi's classes started today but she didn't go (she's studying in the morning this year). My mum wanted to take some pictures of me so I asked Vivi to come with us and we went to the 105 and took 12 black and white photos, for 8,00. My mum dropped us home and went to work. Vivi decided to phone Andre and asked him to come over. We went down and he arrived (he was all dressed up). We called Renata and she came down at 14:30. Asclêpiades was walking past and stopped to have a chat. I told him I had the Blitz record and he wanted to borrow it, so I

went home and lent it to him, he then went to his place (at the N block) to pick up the Queen Live Killers and Supertramp's latest album. While we waited for him (he took ages as he had a shower etc), Gino, Fabiano (Andre's brother) showed up at the I block.

Renata and I went over leaving Vivi and Andre alone. Gino moved to Guara and we don't see him much these days. Vivi shouted my name and suggested a game of cards, I went over and then home to pick up my cards. We then went to Renata's. It was me and Renata against Vivi and Andre (who sat next to me). We lost really badly because Renata and I wouldn't stop giggling, I'm not sure why. Alexandre showed up at Renata's to have a drink of water and eat some biscuits and then left. I don't understand that boy! Someone phoned Renata and as she was taking forever to came back to the table. Andre and Vivi decided to leave, without saying good bye and dragged me with them! When I got home I recorded the Queen album. Renata called me on the intercom and I asked her up. She decided to phone Gil, and I ended up talking to him. Cool! Here's the dialog:
G - Hiya Lelé, how's things?
L - Fine; and you (we spent ages just greeting each other, I knew he was going away so I asked:) Are you going away?
G - Yes, Rio Verde.
L - Where's that?
G - I'm not sure! I'm just going to cio-something.
L - Wouldn't you rather stay here?
G - Yes, but if you came with me I would rather go.
L - Stop joking!
G - I'm not. Would you like to come?
L - My mum wouldn't let me (*I think she would!*)
G - If she did, would you come?
L - I think so.
G – To see the place or to be with me?
L - Both, I guess. .. I'm only joking.
G - I'm serious.
L - Me too.
G - I'm dying to see you, I miss you.
L - Yeah, right ... Just come around one of these days then.
G - OK, can I talk to Renata a bit?
L - Fine, ok then, bye.
G - Bye, big kiss for you.

Ahhhhhh! I was jumping so high! His voice is really weird on the phone though. Renata went home to take a shower after that. At 19:00 Vivi phoned and we went down. Well arrived at 19:30 and for some reason Vivi and I argued. I went home and was recording when Renata asked me to go with her to the chemist. When we were going past the A block someone called us, but we couldn't see whom it was: it was Andre. We went to the chemist but Renata didn't have enough money for the medicine she had to buy. We went back, Renata got more money and we went back to the chemist again. On the way back we met Binho and I asked for my Memory notebook back (He still hasn't given it back to me). He said he would give it back and gave me a cuddle, one of his, when you can barely breathe because he's so strong and he won't let go.
Renata had to go home so Andre and I chatted until 22:20. We talked so much shit and a lot of nice things too, even marriage. Then he brought me to the entrance and wanted to give 3 goodbye kisses, he stuck to my hand and wouldn't let me go for half an hour. But nothing exciting happened.

BSB 12/02/85 Tuesday
It was sunny in the morning, so Renata, Andre and I went to the club. We hang around with Piolho's girlfriend and she said that Deca arrives back from Sergipe on Saturday and Piolho is working and that is why he didn't go away. We played volleyball but didn't swim. Renata's mum picked us up at 12:15. When I got home I had a shower and had lunch. Renata asked me to hers so we could watch the 2 o'clock soap (which starts at 13:30 – the mind boggles). After the soap we called Vivi and we went back to Renata's to play cards. Vivi and Nica went over too. Halfway through it we heard the sound of a Garelly, it was Andre. We ran downstairs to have a ride.

Renata, Nica and I rode it all afternoon. We promised to put petrol in it tomorrow (Yeah, right!). We got bored and decided to go roller skating. I borrowed Ana Paula's (Vivi's and Nica's oldest sister). I hadn't done it for a year so I was really scared at first. We got bored of it after an hour and put our shoes back on. We then rode the Garelly again. Vivi and Nica and Andre went home. Renata and I went to the I block (The evil gang was there) but met Juliana and Asclêpiades before we got there. Juliana wanted to come to mine and listen to some MPB records. Renata, Juliana and I chatted until 8 when they both left. I had a shower and Vivi called me, Pedro (Well) showed up and then Andre: We were chatting then it rained then Andre nearly asked me out again, but whenever he started towards that direction I changed the subject. I went home at 22:00. It's 23:10 now.

BSB 13/02/85 Wednesday
Today I enrolled at the school of Music. Carmen was there at 6:00 as it gets packed (some people sleep there,just to enrol). I woke up at 7. My mum was going to Goiania today so she dropped me at the EMB, and took over Carmen's place in the queue while she took my mum to the airport. She had a piece of paper that guarantees a place. What a mess! There was a bearded guy taking the names of people who still didn't have a place guaranteed and he was coming back with the piece of paper (if you didn't have one, no place for you!). He was useless! He asked people to form a queue but everyone just ran after him to find out what was going on.

Caetano Gomes 1984 - 2023

I've never seen anything so disorganised. Carmen came back and took me to another queue. She went around for a while and came back saying I needed my school's authorisation to enrol.. My number was l30. The queue was moving so slow that we left at 9:00 to go to Caseb, and it was on number 48. EMB is on the 602 and Caseb is on the 910. So we went to Caseb, got the authorization and when we got back it was on number 51. I met Cinthia, Roberto, Brenilce (all from Caseb) who were also trying to enrol and were very annoyed. To make it worse it was very sunny. Finally I got in and enrolled, at around 11 :00, and at 11:30 they were closing all enrolments, which was when we left. I'm having classes on Mondays and Wednesday, from the 25th. It starts at 14:00 and finishes at 16:00. It's only 3,000 per month. Everyone had gone to the club in the morning.

It's 9:45, I just arrived from downstairs, and as my mum has gone away, Carmen will be staying here. She has a dog which does not sleep without her (never met him) so she'll bring him around He's a sausage dog, so I should have a laugh!

In the afternoon I put some petrol in Andre's Garelly and I had a ride. I said I was just going "there" and disappeared for a while. Then Vivi, Nica, Renata and I made some porridge and ate it. We had a laugh by the B block (my block) near the parked cars. Patricia showed up and then Vivi, Nica and Pat left. I went to Renata's, she had some food and we came down again (7:40), and called Vivi and Nica and went to the playground Well didn't show up tonight, don't know why. Andre, Fabiano, Negao, Asclê and Cleiton were there too and we had an 'orgy' of fun. We had such a laugh! But I went home early.

BSB 14/02/85 Thursday
Renata, Vi and I went to the club in the morning. We played volleyball and sunbathed. My mum is still in Goiania.
Jesus! I hadn't watched the news for ages. Yesterday the dollar was 3,729 crz. Today it went up to 3,803crz. On the black market it's 4,500 crz. In the afternoon we went down and painted the town red.

Vivi came here and then Renata called us and we went downstairs. Then Nica, then Andre, then Fabiano and a friend showed up too. A Telebras van, with two guys inside was parked up, they had nothing else to do so we were chatting with one of the guys. Negao and Patricia showed up too. Then everyone left and Renata, Vivi, Nica and I came to my place to play buraco. What a mess! We played, sang, argued... We went downstairs at around 4:00 to the playground, chatted for a while and then went home.

It's now 22:30 and I just came home. Vivi called me at 19: 15 and Fabiano and Nica were downstairs too. Later Nica and I came up so I could eat. The intercom rang (Vi was with Well at the playground) and it was Renata and Asclê (returning the record I lent him). We went to the playground and Andre was there, then Fabiano arrived. Renata and I put pressure on Fabiano for him to go out with Nica. Then Renata and I (especially Renata) started arguing with Andre and Asclêpiades. Pedro and Vivi got fed up with our screaming and went to the I block. After much pushing Nica and Fabiano had a snog and they are now going out. He's doing it for a laugh but Nica likes him for real. But Nica is such a wild animal, so childish, she spent the whole time running away from Fabiano and screaming, it was only after hours of chasing that he got a kiss. We went to Vivi and Well, Nica and Fabiano came after us (we left Andre and Asclê behind as we were fed up with them). As Renata was on her own (her mum went to watch the Chico Anisio show, Flora and Patricia went away, Rodrigo had gone out and Ronaldo is living with his dad) I went back to hers. We ate sweetcorn watching the Globo Reporter. I went home and left Renata feeling scared of being on her own.

BSB 15/02/85 Friday
Renata, Vivi, Ana Paula, Andre and I went to the club in the morning. If Vivi and I hadn't insisted a lot they wouldn't have let Andre in at all, as Renata was angry with him and would not let him (she is the member). He stayed away from us, upset, all the time. Good, as I've had enough of him. The club was empty and we just sunbathed (the sun was baking hot). We came back with Renata's mum at noon, and Andre walked home.

Viviene is feeling paranoid as Well has been a bit weird lately. He used to tell her when he wouldn't be able to see her and now he doesn't at all, he's not jealous anymore. She is really worried so I advised her to just ask him what's wrong, but she said she won't and if he wants to break up then he's going to have to do it himself.

In the afternoon I went to Vivi's to help her wash the kitchen, it was great, we were just skidding on the soapy floor. We came to mine, my mum had just arrived from Goiania. We went downstairs, Andre and Renata were under my building. Andre's Garelly is broken so he took it to be fixed. Half an hour later we saw Andre on the A block of the 205 and were making our way there, but we saw Felipe and Claudio under the I block and went there instead. Alexandre showed up too and then they left after half an hour. We went back to the A block and Andre showed up. Fabiano showed up on a Garelly and we went for a spin. It was running out of petrol so he dropped it at his home (it was 7) then he came back and the four of us chatted for a while (Renata, Andre, Fabiano and I; Vivi went home). I went home at around 20:00. Vivi and Andre called me. We went to the playground (Renata disappeared!). Well arrived and Andre and Fabiano said they were going to the Eixao, we decided to go too. Andre went home and the four of us went to Eixao. It was empty; I'd never gone there to watch the processions before (near the 102, 103). The I block, where Pedro lives, is right in front of it. When we went it was still empty but Fabiano said that around 23:00 it gets packed. I went home at 21: 15.

Ah, earlier in the day, just after Felipe, Claudio and Alexandre had left, Renata, Vivi and I went to Renata's to go to the toilet. When we got in Vivi and I started racing to the bathroom, when we got to the end of the living room I gave up and Vivi rushed into the bathroom. We just heard Rodrigo screaming and then Vivi screamed.

Rodrigo was about to get in the shower when she barged in. Vivi was laughing and then she got really embarrassed and dragged me out of Renata's so we could use Vivi's bathroom (we just left Renata behind). I couldn't stop laughing. Renata came after us

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and said that Rodrigo said that was a good lesson for Vivi to learn: to knock on the door before going into the bathroom. It was hilarious. I was lucky to lose the race otherwise it would have been me blushing.

BSB 16/02/85 Saturday
In the morning (already 9:00) Vivi, Well, Renata and I went to the club. Renata's mum went too and she was driving us there. Half way there the car ran out of petrol and Renata's mum got Well to get some petrol. While he was away Renata had the idea that we should push the car until the petrol station (we thought the staff at the petrol station would think Well was trying to steal petrol, which they did). So Renata, Vivi and I were pushing the car and we dragged a boy that was walking past to help us. There was a hill (up) and that was a struggle.

We got there eventually, filled the tank and went to the club. We played volleyball. Piolho was there. Deca arrives back tomorrow night from Recife. I was the only one to swim and Piolho, for a change, spent his time drowning me. Renata wouldn't swim because she has a massive cut (she was run over by a bicycle in Guarapari), Vivi didn't swim because she washed her hair yesterday and Well was being a sissy. I had a chat with Beu (he's really cute). Some of the people from the evil gang were there (Binho, Gino, Onofre, etc). Binho, sex maniac as usual, said he would give me back my notebook if I let him snog me. We talked a lot with Piolho, Fernando & co, they left and Renata and I got back to our table. At one point Well and Vivi sat on the same chair, she sat on his lap, and Celso (Renata's mum's boyfriend) being really nasty ordered Vivi to get off Well. Well just mumbled "What a nasty bastard" and Celso screamed: "Oh, so I'm nasty am I?" and that was the
end of it.

We came home at 14:30. In the afternoon, at 16:40, Renata and I went downstairs. Andre showed up on his Garelly and after much begging he let me go for a ride. I went to the 406 and saw a police car. I drove really slowly, as I thought they wouldn't stop me driving slowly and also being a girl. They totally ignored me, luckily. Fabiano showed up with his Garelly, so Renata and I went for a spin. When we got back Renata's mum called her and we both went to hers. When we got there Renata's mum told her off really bad (for riding) and said that Renata was not allowed downstairs anymore today. We were playing a game. Vivi phoned and said she was waiting for me at the I block. Well had done a tattoo today on her. Renata convinced her mum to let her out and we went down. Her tattoo is cool! Vivi went home, Pedro left (it was 19:30). Eunice, Renata, Andre (without his Garelli) were chatting. Marcia showed up too. After a lot of arguments Andre left. Some people from the evil gang showed up and Renata saw Cesar. We ran to see him (it had been 3 months), but he was really weird, it must be all the grass he's smoking. His hair has gone a bit red. He was cold and distant but I was happy to see him, he is my favourite out of the evil gang. The caretaker of the K block asked us to clear off, so we went back to the I block. Andre showed up in his Garelli and the evil gang left. I really had to beg (again) to go for a ride.

As I was coming back (it was 21:00) my mum saw me and made me go home, she wasn't too angry though. Vivi phoned me and asked me to go down and I did. Well was there too. Renata went to a ball at Assefe. Vivi didn't want to go. The three of us went to Well's, he wanted to put some trousers on as it was cold. It rained on the way back. Shit! It only rains during Carnaval. Eixao was packed but the people who go there are crap. We went up to Well's again and watched it from his window. We went back to the 405 and there was no one around. I went home around 11. Can you believe that Vivi's mum would have let her stay out until 5 in the morning if she had gone to Assefe. I'm dying to go to a nice Carnaval ball!

BSB 17/02/85 Sunday
It's 13:20, in the morning Viviene and I played buraco. Renata slept until noon. Eunice and Nica went to the club. I want Mangueira to win this year or Caprichosos de Pilares. Their themes are great. In the afternoon Vivi, Renata, Well, Welma and I chatted. Binho finally returned my notebook and the crazy bastard didn't even write on it (he said he wrote very small and that I would have to find it). Binho said Cesar wrote on it telling me to go to hell. I don't understand why he hates me. He avoids and won't speak to me properly. And I like him so much and I get really sad when someone doesn't like me. Maybe, if Renata convinces her mum, I might go to Assefe for the Carnaval ball, but if the inspectors show up I'm in trouble...

It's 22:21. Renata's mum wouldn't let me go: she says I'm too short. She's a bloody giant! So I wanted to go to Eixao with Vivi but she's grounded because she had the tattoo done. She was asleep and Nica answered the phone. Her mum wouldn't allow her to have it done, but she did it anyway as once it was done there was nothing her mum could do. Renata was only going to the ball at 23:00 so I stayed with her until now. At 20:40 we went to Eixao and it was packed. Ivone & cia were there as well as "Putricia" (*Whorecia*). As things were pretty rough we came back, and I stayed with Renata until 22:15. Deca came back from Recife and will go to the ball tonight ... So someone with 158cm at age 13 is short? Renata and her mum are too bloody tall and look weird (they are both 174 cm) and Renata is only 12 years old.

BSB 18/02/85 Monday
Didn't do anything all day, together with Renata. We didn't even go to the club. She only woke up at 11 and we spent the rest of the day going from her house to mine and vice-versa. Renata is going to the ball again tonight! At night I played cards at Viviene's. Now my mum decided to wait for me until I got home and how the pain in the arse wants to sleep early, I have to be home early. She's very funny and should join a circus. Well, fine, if she wants to wait up for me that's ok, but I won't come home any earlier.

I've been watching the Samba Schools on telly (it's 00:40).

BSB 19/02/85 Tuesday
At noon Vivi, Well, Renata, my mum, Carmen and I went to the Pacotao procession, which leaves from the 302 North. The procession has all sorts: men dressed up as women, etc. The Pacotao only started moving at 13:15. We stayed at the front (Carmen

Christian Gonçalves, 08... 2022

left as she doesn't like Carnaval). Two guys dressed as women started flirting with Well, just for a laugh. We met a few people we know, but no one worth mentioning. I think there were about 5,000 people there (the tv exaggerated and said there were 15,000). Renata was tired and my mum was hot so they left when we reached the Conjunto Nacional. We were well ahead of everyone else so we stopped at the 301 South to wait for them. It was 15:40 and we decided to leave. We stopped at the commercial street of the 402/403 to dance a bit (that's where the Pacotao ends). It was packed but spoil sport Vivi wanted to stay, so we went to the Padaria (bar). We met Celio and Negao. On our way back to our 405 we saw Cesar from a distance.

He was dancing and waved at us and pretended to want to have a fight with us. I got home at 17:40 and my mum wasn't here. I'm sure she said she was coming home.

At night Vivi, Well and I watched "Mrs. Flower and her two husbands" here.

BSB 20/02/85 Wednesday
" ... Acabou nosso carnaval... " Carnaval is over and it's hangover day, not for me though as I hardly enjoyed, but the mood is always weird today. On the Monday night ball Renata and Deca got it together and had a snog!

I went to the shops with Vivi and bought a new notebook for my diary. From tomorrow the dollar will go up to 3,875. The dollar has gone up 10 times this year already. Mocidade won best School of Samba 1985. I spent the whole day at home. Vivi came here 3 times and we played buraco (for a change). I went down for a little while at 18:45, just to have a chat with Renata and went home at 19:50.

BSB 21/02/85 Thursday
Today Vivi went to school and didn't came out in the afternoon or evening (her mum won't let her out during term time, except for weekends). I played cards until 6 with Renata. We talked a little bit with the guys from the evil gang, we then went to the playground and had a chat with Ana Amelia (she's cool) and I went home at 19:15. Gil came back from Rio Verde and Renata phoned me. She said he sent me a kiss. My mum bought my stationery for the school of music, a large roll of sticky tape, A3 hard coloured paper, a ream of paper (500 sheets). She also bought some wrapping sticky plastic. It cost 25,930. Robbery! I don't want to think how much my school stuff is going to cost.

It's been raining in the North East for the last 2 days and there are 1,000 homeless people. I can't believe it. Now (at 20:40) the truck that chucks DDT in the air (to kill flies) is doing its job. The smell is unbearable and to make it worse it's really hot, it is now going between my block and Renata's (B and C).

BSB 22/02/85 Friday
Renata, Ana Amelia and I went to the club in the morning. There was hardly anyone there, and no sun. I had my deck of cards with me so we played buraco. Renata then went to talk to Andrea. Ana Amelia, Adriana (Binho's sister), some stupid boy and I played table football. They were cleaning the pool so we couldn't swim. At noon we came back home. We had to walk as Renata's mum's is away. We were walking past the Turkish Embassy construction site and a boy walked past us and touched my bum (I was the last in the line). I just started screaming my head off and calling the boy names, I was going mad, but he wouldn't even look back. The girls just got really scared. I wanted us three to go and beat the shit out of him but they were too scared.

In the afternoon Renata, Ana Amelia and I played Sherlock Holmes at Renata's. While we played the intercom didn't stop ringing and Ana answered it. The phone rang and I answered it: it was Gil. I pretended not to be me and passed the phone to Renata. They arranged to meet at the Park Shopping center, and without even asking me, told him I would go. Of course I'm going! At 18:15 I came home.

I'm sleeping at Renata's tonight as she's on her own again.

BSB 23/02/85 Saturday
Today it was cloudy and we didn't go to the club. I woke up and had breakfast at Renata's and then came home and washed my hair. Then Renata came over and asked me to have lunch at hers (well, she asked me to play cards and I ended up having lunch there). We had stroganoff cooked by Renata, but it was a bit salty). We watched telly and then Renata phoned Ana Paula (it's Gil's birthday tomorrow). We went to buy Gil a card (I didn't pay for it) and I helped Renata write something on it. There was no one at home, weird, I thought, and then remembered my mum had gone shopping. She arrived around 18:00. She went with Carmen, who brought the shopping up.

I asked my mum to let me put the shopping away while she had a rest (she put highlights on her hair and it looks great). After I finished putting the shopping away I watched the soap and Vivi called me at 20:40. Well arrived soon and we went to Eixao to watch Brasilia's Champion Samba School (very shitty compared to the ones from Rio . ..). We went back to the 405 and Renata and Ana Amelia were walking past and asked me to play Sherlock Holmes. Vivi and Well were ok about it (we were just about to go to mine and watch a movie). We went to Renata's and played with Rodrigo and Keke (Rodrigo's girlfriend). We just played one match and the only thing found out was where the stolen bones were placed, we got everything else wrong.

BSB 24/02/85 Sunday
Woke up at 6:50 and it was a beautiful day! So I phoned Renata and went over to hers. Ana Amelia had stayed overnight but she didn't want to go to the club with us, so it was just Renata and I. Renata didn't want Vivi to go. We met Onofre under block K and he came along. When we got there it went all cloudy and Renata phoned Ana Paula to arrange the meeting at Park Shopping. I

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phoned Vivi, to confirm whether she was coming too, she told me that Alexandra is back (great! I was really happy), and in the middle of our conversation Renata put the phone down on Vivi.

So I phoned Alexandra, but she wasn't home. I phoned Vivi again (at the club everyone thinks Renata's is Celso's daughter, so she can do what she wants there, including using the phone). Piolho then arrived with two mates, but no Deca. As the club was boring we left at 11:15. As we arrived at 405 we met Alexandra and talked a bit (she hasn't changed) and then went to Renata's. We phoned Deca but they said he had gone to the club. So Renata went crazy and we ran back to the club (on foot). I was knackered, going backwards and forwards from the club. We saw Deca straight away at the entrance of the club. I was dying to see him! We sat on a table by the lake, Re, Ale, Deca, Fernando and I. I had my notebook so I asked them to write on it.

Deca asked me to read it only when I got home. It started drizzling so we went indoors. Piolho stayed there a little (he hates Alexandra, I don't know why, maybe because she's crazy about him). I told Alexandra about my flight back from Rio and the girl who talked all the way non stop. At 13:00 we decided to leave as we were meant to meet Gil at 14:00 at Park Shopping. I just didn't want to walk all the way home again. As we were leaving (Deca arranged to meet us at 16:30 at Summer) a car with 3 people was leaving the club. As we were crossing the second road after the club, the same car stopped and the driver called us. He said he would give us a lift up the road. When we went in and I looked at the back seat guess who was there? Patricia, the girl from the flight back from Rio! She said she was an Assefe's member and had seen me today but wasn't sure whether it was me or not. Then she saw us leaving and thought she would try and see if it was me and it was. How lucky!

She said she is always at the club and Renata already started taking over and telling her how she should always go there from now on (she does anyway!). They dropped us at the A block and we rushed home to get ready. Alexandra finally got ready at 14:00 and we ran to W3. Luckily the bus arrived straight away. We got there at 14:30 but Gil and friends weren't there. We ate 'rnacaquito' (for 4,000 crz), nice but a bit too sweet after a while.

We went to the bus stop (at around 16:00) and then a guy drove by and stopped offering us a lift. As Alexandra accepted and we got in, Renata at the front seat. The guy was really nice, apart from being cute he was shy. He asked us only two questions: where to drop us off and what were we doing at Park Shopping. He dropped us off at the Eixinho by 205 and we went to Summer straight away. We met Deca, Fernando and Alexandre (Deca's brother who will look as gorgeous as Piolho when he grows up, unfortunately he is only 12 years old now). We chatted until 17:00 and Renata had disappeared. They guys left and Alexandra and I went to look for Renata. We didn't find her.

There were a lot of people from last year's 8th grade from school! I was dying for a wee so we went to the loos at Praline, Renata was there, in front of the toilets. Then we went for a walk about for a while and came back to our 405. Alexandra went home and the 'little girls' (Ana, Silvinha, Aninha) were under the C block. We decided to play Assassin. I came home to pick up my glasses (it was 18:00) and my mum said my glasses had been broken because I had left them on the sofa and her friend sat on it. The lenses were fine, but the handle broke, I have to take it to be soldered back tomorrow. We played Assassin for a little while and the girls went home. Renata was washing Rodrigo's car when her mum came back from Caldas with Celso. They didn't even hug and Renata was forced to go home.

School starts tomorrow. It's 20: 15.

BSB 25/02/85 Monday
I woke up at 5:40 and my mum was going out for a jog. She's travelling at 7 to Belo Horizonte (work). I went to the bus stop at 6:30 and met Asclêpiades (he studies at La Salle) and a cute friend of his. When I got off the bus I waited for Lara, Dona and Celia and we went to school, which was full of people already. We sat by the window of the ex 8th grade A classroom, our old corridor. The bell rang and we were told that the 7th and 8th grades would be in one wing; and the 5th and 6th grades in another. We were waiting for the wing to open and Naeif said hi. We got in the classroom. Lara, Natacha, Fabiane, Patricia Lima & Pat. Figueiredo, Karina, Orlando, Johny and I stayed near each other. This is our gang. Fernanda, Celia, Edna, Edna and Solange were put in the 8th grade B. They separated us. There are 37 pupils in our class and I'm number 14. Poor Orlando is number 24 (it's the deer's number, i.e. gay). Later I was walking on the corridor and Naeif grabbed my hand (this was just before the first period). How sweet!

We are in the first classroom, the 8th grade B is on the second, the 8th grade C (where all the gorgeous boys are) is on the second - all on the right hand side. The 7th grade classrooms are on the left.

Marcelo failed and he's on the 6th grade class B. The first 2 lessons were Maths, and the teacher, Liliam, is known to be demanding, but she is good at explaining stuff. We have Physical Education on the 3rd period, but us girls didn't have a lesson. We do it with the 7th grade C (Naeifs class). I know that girls and boys do it separately, but it's better than nothing. Anyway I don't really like him, it's just to flirt a little bit. During the break I stayed by the Canteen a little near Naeif, then I went to the admin office to get a pass and he was there too! The 4th period was Portuguese (you should have seen me with my broken glasses during the lesson, it was a joke). The Portuguese teacher (Rafael) is great, I liked him. The last lesson was PCS, but the teacher didn't even show up. The uniform shirt costs 5,000. We chatted during the last period, everyone is doing English Monday, Wednesday, Friday, except for myself and Fernanda. Shit! And I can't change it because of the school of music. Next semester I'll change. Worst of all: Naeif is doing English on Monday, Wednesday, Friday.

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I got home (my mum will be back on Friday) and Mrs. Dora said my father had phoned. He must have people watching the house so that he only rings when my mum is away. But if he thinks he can get away with not paying maintenance he's got another thing coming.
It's 17:50 and I just arrived back home. After which I went to the opticians with Vivi but was told they can't solder the arm on my glasses, it needs a new arm, so now I have to wait for my mum to come back. I called Juliana at 13:40 and she took ages to come down! We got to the school of music at 15:00. Juliana enrolled there and then, by jumping the queue. They were calling by number (I was number 86 and they were calling 46).

Some woman went mad because everyone was jumping the queue and she reorganised it (and I went right to the back of it). In front of us there was a blonde girl and we started chatting to her. Her name is Korina, she is German and she's been living here for 10 months. We talked loads! Then our numbers were called up. The lessons start next Monday. We left Korina at the bus stop (she lives at QL8, South Lake).

Ju, Paula (Korina's friend) and I walked home talking. Paula is a hippie she's 14 years old and didn't stop talking about her boyfriend. She is so nice that we sat on the grass (on 403) and talked from 16:20 to 17:10. Paula lives on 206 and smokes. We went to bakers on 405 and I think I saw Cesar from the back. Ju went home and Paula and I walked until my block and I went home. The lift isn't working for a change. I met so many new people today! Carlinhos, Rodrigo (I block) and Ronaldo are also at the school of music. I wasn't really looking forward to going there but it was fun just queuing.

BSB 26/02/85 Tuesday
I've been lucky so far this year. The 1st period was PCS/PA (it's now 12:45) and the teacher is a drag! The 2nd period was History, the teacher is Mrs. Magdala, a bit boring. It looks like we will have the most demanding teachers in the school. Caseb was painted and it looks nice. I hope it lasts before the vandals ruin everything. The 3rd period was Science, with the same teacher as last year. She is the only teacher we don't respect and her lessons are chaos. Nothing much happened during the break. In Portuguese, Rafael asked us to write an essay, but I hadn't finished by the time the bell rang and I will hand it in next lesson. We went to the library and 7th C was there! After a boring talk we went home, walking near Marcelo. I have English at 15:25.

The dollar is 3,936 officially and 4,650 on the black market.

There was hardly anyone from Caseb at the English. But full of hunks! Our teacher, Maria do Carmo, is excellent and the lessons are pretty dynamic. I can't remember how to spell anything in English. I walked home and it took me 22 minutes. I washed my hair, Renata came over, we chatted, I did my homework (Renata will spend the week at her dad's). I ended up fixing my glasses, badly, and my mum phoned and said she will buy me a new frame.

BSB 27/02/85 Wednesday
Look at my new timetable:

Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday
Maths	PCS/PA	Physical Education	Portuguese	Geography
Maths	Science	Geography	PCS/PA	Physical Education
Physical Education	History	Religion	Maths	Maths
Break	**Break**	**Break**	**Break**	**Break**
Portuguese	Portuguese	Science	History	Portuguese
PCS/PA	Library(free period)	Maths	Arts	Portuguese

The 1st period was Physical Education and we were supposed to be measured and weighed but there was only enough time for the boys to do it, so we just watched as there was nothing else to do. Naeif is 165cm tall and he's only 14 years old. I didn't see how much he weighs. We walked back to the classroom near him. The 2nd period, Geography, was the usual. We have the same teacher: Amelia. Great, I really like her. The Religion period was the usual pandemonium. As usual we nearly drove the teacher up the wall (Eunice). Patricia Lima and I walked around school during the break and we saw Marcelo (it's so hard to see him). The bell rang, and we went back to class. Ours and Naeifs teachers were taking a while to show up, so I stood by the door and he was walking up and down the corridor. The Science lesson was madness as usual. I was joking so much. The Maths lesson was awaited with fear. Lilian was going to ask the rules for Notable Products from the beginning of last year. She demands that we should know them off by heart. She asked only 5 people, including me.

Luckily my question was easy (the square of the sum of two terms). The lesson went by quickly and we left. I had to walk home (as I forgot my wallet at home this morning and didn't want to go back home, so I walked to school). I remembered when I was at the bus stop but no one had a spare ticket to lend me, so I walked.

Its 20:53 and guess who just phoned me? Gil. He said he was worried about me and that is why he phoned. He said he didn't show up on Sunday because the car broke down. But then Renata phoned and said he didn't go because he didn't feel like it. I wasn't in the mood for talking so we only talked for 5 minutes. We talked rubbish and he asked if I had failed the year already. I'm going to bed, bye!

BSB 28/02/85 Thursday
Marcelo was around my wing today. He cut his hair and all the girls were talking about him. In Portuguese we got a book list to read. I chose Michelle's Diary. The PCS/PA class has to divide our group in two. We had a lesson with Professor Bemini. In Maths

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we revised angles (from last year). During the break we eyed Marcelo and a boy who was wearing a yellow shirt. I bought my uniform shirt today (it's gone up to 8,000 already!).

In Arts we divided the class according to preference. Myself and most of the pupils chose performing arts (which also involves theatre). Johny is after Ana Claudia (who is doing drawing and he is doing performing arts and we told Danilo (an ugly bloke in the class) that Pat. Figueiredo fancies him. We made it up but I think it might be true. In the dance lesson Pat. Lima, Figueiredo, Karina (who fancies Orlando) and I arranged to talk with the guy in the yellow shirt, I don't think I'm going to have the nerve. On the way home, Henrique, Ze Ribamar, Marcelo and another boy were walking near us. How exciting! I met Renata on the bus but she got off at 615, as she's staying at her dad's.

The dollar has gone up to 3,951crz

It's 17:14 and I just came back from English. Adriano was there. He's from the period before mine and I saw him leaving when I was arriving, but I didn't even get a chance to say hi as it was full of people everywhere. Felipe and Alexandre (the twins) are at the same time slot as me. They both failed. Alexandre is doing IB and Felipe is doing IlA. The lesson was great and went quickly. Inflation has gone down, this month it was 10.2%. The yearly inflation is 225%.

Around 18:45, Andre and Alexandra called me to tell me something they ended up not telling me. Marcelo, Gino, Jorge and Negao were around too, under my building. They had two things to tell me (Vivi had told me earlier).

Alexandra's uncle is doing Menudo's PR in Brasilia, who are coming here on 7/3. They are going to do a lot of things on that day (sightseeing, watching films, etc). He arranged for Alexandra to go with them, so she's going to meet Menudo! Oh, my god. I really want to go but Alexandra said it was hard enough to get her to go…

They wouldn't tell me what the other thing was. I hope it's something good. I went home 15 minutes later. My mum arrives tonight at 22:00 at the airport. I won't pick her up as I'm asleep by that time.
End of this diary

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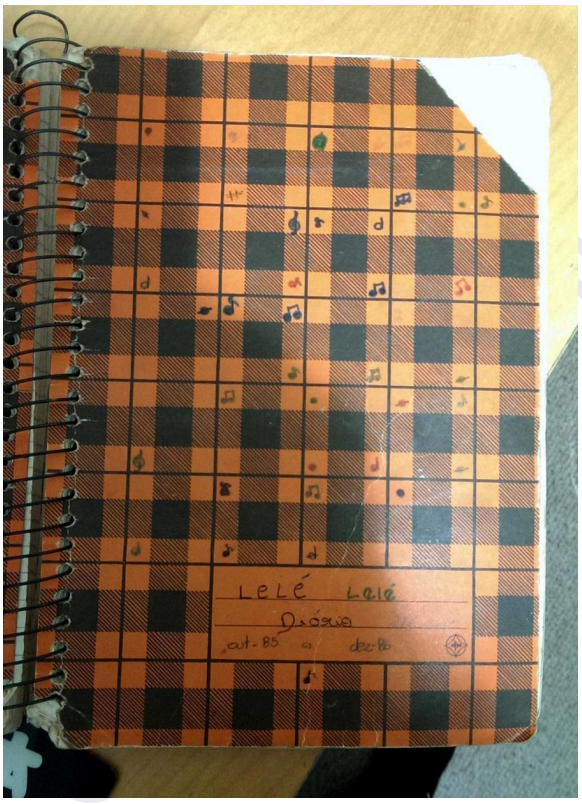

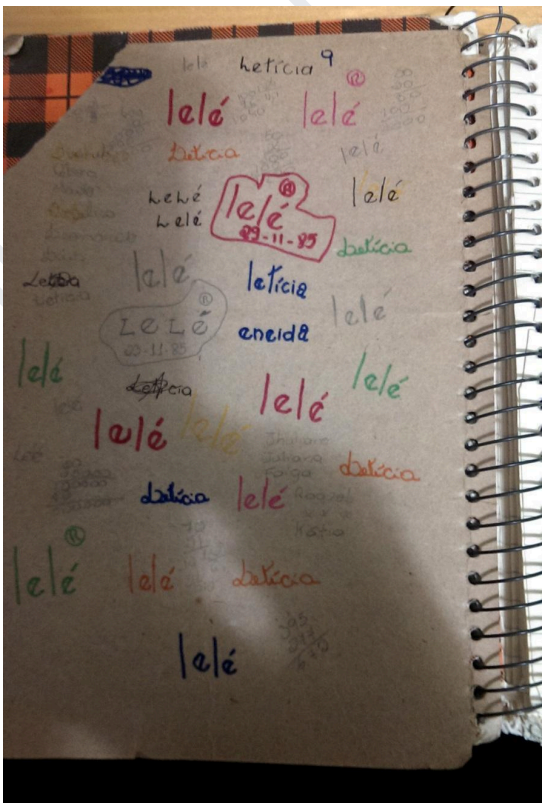
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BSB 01/03/85 Friday

Before the Geography lesson I told Carla that I had seen Adriano at the English school, and that he's doing his lesson at the same time as her. Well, guess what she told me? He 'is in her class and so is Patricia Lima. Later Pat. Lima told me that he sits next to her and plays with her all lesson. Just my luck. After the Geography lesson we went to Physical Education. I think I will stay a shorty all my life. I only grew 3.5 cm from last year. Although I don't trust their measuring because from 83 to 84 I was about 5 cm shorter than my mum and now I'm about 7 cm talIer. And on my records it read 83: 150 cm, 84: 150 cm and 85: 153 cm. Weird ... Unless my mum has shrunk As for my weight: 83: 35 kg, 84: 40 kg, 85: 45.9 kg. We went back to the front of the school and as the bell for the 3rd period hadn't rang yet we just wandered around the school and looked at Marcelo through the window. After Maths we had the break and we (Karina, Pat. Lima, Figueiredo, Edna, Solange and I) sat on a bench. Henrique, Ze Ribamar, Marcelo and some girls were sat near us. When the bell rang we walked back together. Marcelo went to his wing and we carried on walking with the boys. We had double lesson in Portuguese, revised a little and messed around a little. On the way home Karina and I waited.for MarceIo and followed him. Leila and Adriana were behind us talking shit. Leila said she went out with Marcelo but he doesn't even talk to her.

Gil phoned me at 13:10 to ask for Renata's dad's number. He arranged to go to the club with her tomorrow but he doesn't feel like it anymore, he said he is ill with nose cancer.

My father phoned too and he said he has a great drawing to give me and blah, blah, blah. I was very cold…

BSB 02/03/85 Saturday

I washed my hair in the morning and later Renata and Alexandra came here and we played cards. We didn't go to the club because Renata argued with Celso (her mum's boyfriend) and he is the one who is the member and lets us in. In the afternoon we stayed out for a while (Vi, Ale and I, as Renata had vanished). Well arrived, Alexandra went home and so did I. At around 16:00 Vivi called, as Well had gone I don't know where. We called Debora (she arrived on Tuesday) and she told me that Renata and her had been talking to Cesar and he told them he was going to get off with me! I think he should wake up now.

Went with Vivi to the shops and the street was quite busy for a Saturday, it usually only gets busy on Sundays. Well joined us (Debora told him where we were) and we came back. I was talking to Debora and she told me the gossip: in one of the flats of the I block there is a maid called Neusa. Last night she let all the boys take advantage of her. She let them touch her breasts and take her top off! She was meant to be downstairs today but a rumour about her started flying around, as it was a bad example for the girls she looks after. She actually called the boys to the flat where she works, as her boss was out, but the girls were there… Negao, Gino, William, Cleiton, all went up. Marcelo didn't because he said it's no fun with someone that everyone is doing it with and who he doesn't even fancy - a pretty good reason if you ask me! I liked his attitude.

At 18:40 we were walking past the I block to talk with the boys who were by the L block and we saw Neusa's boss (I don't know her) talking with Maria Jose (the wife of the I block's caretaker) and saying she was going to fire Neusa.

We heard this pratt called Fabiana had grassed Neusa. Apparently she also stole stuff. She was only going to get paid the 200,000 they owed her and then she would be out. We talked to the boys about the episode (that was when I found out all the details) and then we went back to the I block, we sat under their window listening to Neusa's boss's screams. There were another 20 people listening as well near us. What an audience. I felt sorry for Neusa; she is just a victim of society. She then left for the bus stop and all the boys went running after her…

In the evening Vi, Re, De, the boys and I were at the M block. Alexandra had gone to a party at her cousin's (2 year old). We then stayed at the I block with the evil gang, who went to see some show at the 308 school; we then went back to the M block and talked more with the boys. They said that Neusa didn't have a penny to get on the bus so some of the boys who were there got all their money out of their pockets but they didn't have enough to pay for the fare.

Then Negao asked the bus driver (the bus was going to Planaltina) to give her a lift. At least they helped her with something. Later Debora, Fabiano, Nica, Renata, Gininho, William and I stayed by my block talking away. There are parties everywhere tonight, where could Cesar be? He thinks he is going to get off with me… Nica and Fabiano disappeared and I came home at 22:00. It's 23 :40 and I'm falling asleep.

BSB 03/03/85 Sunday

Alexandra woke me up at 9, on the phone, but I told her I wouldn't be coming down until later. I was reading when Renata screamed at me from her flat. I told her I wouldn't be coming down for a while. Then Debora showed up at her window (which is next to mine) and I moved to the last window of the study, to sit near her. We talked for about 20 minutes, while I sat on my window. Renata's window doesn't let us see her properly, as we face the back of her building. We went down, the three of us (Alexandra didn't want to) and we went to Renata's to phone Deca, but he had gone to the club. We made Debora phone the club and ask for him. Some Deca answered and Debora was chatting away with him until I picked up the extension and realised it was the wrong one. I asked him to get Piolho's brother, and he actually called Piolho. Piolho said he was playing football and we just gave up talking to him.

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I went home to eat and just.had some chips. Debora called me around 14:30 and we called Vivi and Nica. Renata had vanished and Alexandra was only coming out at 16:00. We were under my block and Cesar was by the I block. According to the girls he kept staring in our direction. I'm sure it wasn't at me that he was looking.

Some girls with big breasts appeared at the A block and were staring at us, then Alexandra showed up and the girls left, telling us to fuck off... I just ignored them but all the other girls started screaming at them. Debora went home and we went to the middle of the I block (Cesar was at the end) and soon he walked past with the evil gang. Alexandra and I asked him to come and fight with us and he kept making boxing poses and then went to Summer. Alex, Vi and I went there later and talked a bit with the evil gang. Renata showed up at 18:00, and then we came back to the 405. Renata needed to change her sanitary pad and I went home. Renata and Alexandra went back to Summer but I had been bored there so I stayed home.

BSB 04/03/85 Monday
Met Asclêpiades at the bus stop and he had to pay for my fare as I only had 5,000 and I didn't think they'd have change. The fare has gone up to 600crz! Naeif had a haircut and looked hilarious. Marcelo de Souza looked gorgeous as usual. We learned new stuff in Maths. In Physical Education we played Basketball in the gym and annoyed the boys who were playing football. I spent the break eyeing Marcelo. We didn't have Portuguese lesson as the teacher had a meeting so Marli gave us some homework and left. We just went mad. The teacher at the 7th B was really annoyed but we just ignored her. In the last period the class was split into groups. Students from numbers 1 to 19 are doing PCS and 20 to 37 are doing P AE. I'm doing PCS with the crappiest teacher ever!

On the way home Karina and I were walking a little bit in front of Henrique, Ze Ribamar and Marcelo. Henrique called me and Karina went towards her home. I walked home while talking to Henrique, next to Marcelo!

It's now 13: 15 and I'm off to my music class.

It's 6:05 on Tuesday morning, but I didn't write because I got home at 21:15 and fell asleep.

I got a lift with Carmen to the music school. When I got there I didn't know if there was a bell or what and I was wondering what the hell when it rang. I didn't understand anything on the first lesson. The second lesson was much better and the teacher was great. I understood everything she explained. We should have had singing in the 3rd lesson but there was no teacher in the class. They are going to test our voices and I'm dreading it as I can't sing. I was chatting with two guys. One black and the other spotty, they study at Setor Leste. We walked home. Yesterday at 19:00 Vi, Nica, Ana Amelia and I went to Renata's to have some cake as it was her birthday. We remembered the old days, had a laugh and I came home at 21:15. The cake was gorgeous. Right, I have to go to school now.

BSB 05/03/12 Tuesday
PCS lesson was absolutely shite. The teacher changed my place, we argued. We didn't have the second period, instead everyone went to the auditorium to listen to the usual start of the year talk. The whole school was there. Henrique and Ze were sat in front of us and Henrique kept leaning on my leg. The History lesson was good. During the break Henrique and Ze kept trying to make me eat their Dimdim but I refused. They ran after me to make me have a bite. I thought "there's something weird here" but had a bit and as they didn't laugh or have funny looks so I relaxed. Pat Lima, Figueired and I wandered around the school, looking at Marcelo, as usual. The 8th C is just madness, full of gorgeous guys! Karina went to some of those guys and told them we wanted to meet them. Stupid girl!

The Portuguese teacher didn't show up again and Marli gave us some more homework, more mess! We had nothing during the last period so we just sat on a bench. We kept walking past Marcelo's window and he must be getting a really big head by now. We came back talking with Henrique and Ze. Karina fancies Henrique's brother (Gustavo, from the 7th B). He's just a little boy, but she is tiny as well so they go together.

The dollar is 4,097 and 5,300 on the black market.

I went to say hi to Adriano before the English lesson and he was really cold. I will never speak to him again.

BSB 06/03/85 Wednesday
On the way out from school we waited for Henrique but he didn't show up so Karina and I went without him, walking in front of Marcelo. Then Karina went to her house (she lives on 707), but when Henrique is around she walks with us as far as the bus stop. So I walked on my own to the bus stop near Marcelo! The bus was at the stop so I had to run. It's 13:12 and I'm going to get school books/materials with my mum and then to music school. Ciao!

It's 21:22. Everything went as usual at the music school. We didn't do coral singing. I walked home chatting with the two boys from last time. I had a ton of homework but Debora called me. So I went downstairs with all my books. William showed up and we sat at Debora's entrance stairs because it was raining. Around 18:30 I heard Renata shouting my name. She said Gil would be coming around tonight. I went home and had a shower, then went out again. Renata and Alexandra were out already. Today is Menudo's show and Alexandra had met them at Unicef. She took photos with Robby, the nicest one. Ricke is skinny, Roy is friendly, Charlie has a chip on his shoulder and Ray is spotty. Lucky cow! Gino's dad (who lives in my building) lives in the same hotel that Menudo stayed at (Nikey). And I only found out today, wish I had known before… Debora came down and Gil arrived with his cousin. They went to the school nearby.

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Debora and I called Vivi, and she said she would be down soon. We went back to the school and were chatting when Gino, Jorge, Negao, Cleiton arrived, then Fabiano. Vi arrived and then Cesar, but I didn't even go near him. He really disturbs me. Viviene called me and forced Cesar to give me 3 kisses but he didn't talk to me properly. I left and talked to Gil and his cousin. Cesar left and the girls came back. Gil and Renata had a private conversation and then called Alexandra. I thought, that's it he fancies Alexandra. Vi and I went to the I block to pick up a notebook that Ivone had.

The boys who were walking behind us stayed in the L block. When we got back Renata called me and said that Gil fancied me. We went to her toilet. Gil had to go as he had to pick his sister up at 21:30. It was 21:00 when we came back down. Renata went to talk to Gil again (later she said she had told him that I fancy him, which is a lie, and that I was shy, which is also a lie). The boys showed up again and Gil left. Renata said Gil didn't fancy Alexandra because she's too full of herself. I don't know, so he fancies me but spends ages talking to Alexandra.

Ah, Maira phoned ages ago to say her baby had been born on the 22nd of February. She didn't have contractions and was overdue so she had to have a caesarean. According to Maira, Gabriel already looks like her.

BSB 07/03/85 Thursday
Went to school with Asclê and a cute boy. When I walked into school I bumped into Naeif. In Portuguese I didn't have a clue what was going on... The PCS lesson was shit. The illiterate teacher spelt 'extension' wrongly. He then wasn't sure and had to look at a piece of paper. He then corrected it. The Maths lesson was a bit noisy. During the break we did the usual flirting. The History lesson was good, as always. Today we had·the first arts lesson, and voted to have theatre. The teacher said that today we would play a game. But before that she wanted to integrate the boys and girls and made us choose a partner, but she said it would not mean that we fancied whoever we chose. Orlando was near me so I just grabbed him. The game: she would give us keywords - I am, I'm not, I like, I don't like one at a time. We would have to keep saying it until we got stuck and then the other person would take over. At the end the teacher asked what we found out about the other person. There was only time for one person to speak: Orlando. He talked about me a little, and said he thinks I'm pretty. Then the bell rang (it's 14:25 now) and we left school. I'm going to my English lesson now and I have an exam.

BSB 08/03/85 Friday
Nothing much happened at school today. In the afternoon I went to Debora's and she phoned Deca. I was listening at the extension but he didn't know I was there. I was shocked!!! Deca seems to hate Renata. He said she is childish and he only snogged her because he was drunk and couldn't see anything. He even slagged Alexandra off! He didn't say anything about me… Debora said she phoned Gil yesterday and he also doesn't seem to like Renata. Today she phoned him, so I could hear for myself, but he was out. We then came down and talked to Gino, Jorge and William until 18:30.

I went home, watched the soap and Renata called me. I went down and only saw Debora. Renata had gone to the I block so we went there. Gino, Well, Onofre and Quinho were there. Well was drawing. Cesar and Pezao arrived and sat around us. I was talking to Well, who was stoned (shit!) and was being stupid. Every now and then I'd look around at Cesar. Then they all went to a party at 203. We talked a bit with Asclê and Andre and went to Vivi's (it's her mum's birthday). There was a big party! We wished her happy birthday and I went home to watch "Gone with the wind". I'm tired. Ciao!

BSB 09/03/85 Saturday
Went down at 10:30 with Renata and Vivi. Alexandra (she's mad) had called us all to go down but then she disappeared. Vi, Well, Re and I stayed at the I block. Renata's mum went to the club at around noon so Renata and I went too. Deca was there. At 12:30 I phoned my mum to let her know where I was and while I was on the phone Renata was talking to Cesar who arrived at the club. Renata said he said that if I was a little better looking he would go out with me! Especially if I looked more like Renata. Wanker! He's playing hard to get. From now on I'm going to play hard to get.

It started raining and we went to the games room. We played table football. Binho's brother (Caca) was there and he's a sex maniac just like Binho. At 15:15 we went back home and stayed out. Vivi was there too but she felt ill and went home. Re, Silvia, Ana Amelia, Karina and Karine were chatting for a while. I wanted some brigadeiro so I asked Nica for some money she owed me and bought a tin of condensed milk. On my way back I saw Renata at the I block and we talked with Gino and Well until 19:00. I went home, watched the soap and ate the brigadeiro. Renata called me and I went down, she just pulled me to the I block. Cesar was there and tried to make conversation with me but I was just really cold. I called Renata to sit somewhere else. Well arrived and I went with him to call Vivi. She didn't come out and Well thinks she wants to break up with him. I won't let that happen!

Renata went to a party and I went home at 21:00 and watched tv. Ah, Renata had an argument with Gil (I don't know why) on the phone. Now he only speaks with Debora and hasn't phoned me.

BSB 11/03/85 Monday
On Sunday I played Sherlock with Renata and Ana Amelia. I spent the rest of the day at home.

During the PCS class today, I really annoyed the teacher. I just repeated everything he was saying, then I was eating sweets right in front of him and then throwing the wrappers in the bin but missing it. He got really angry and picked up the wrappers himself (he's a bit crazy). At the end of the lesson he was just staring at me and I asked why he was staring at me. Karina, Ana Claudia and I walked home near Marcelo.

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It's 20:40. I walked to the school of music. I saw Cesar under the I block but just ignored him. I was1 minute late for my lesson and as I don't like the teacher I just didn't show up and did some homework instead. Then I went to the second period and we had chorus singing. It was awful, no one can control their voices and it sounded disgraceful. I was told I'm soprano but my voice was a bit hoarse today, so I need another test. I walked with Marcelo and Paulo Cesar (the usual boys I walk home with)… I saw Cesar again (doesn't he have anything to do?) and I walked by him he said :

- I saw this gorgeous girl walking past and I even got up to take a proper look, and then I realised it was you. What a waste of time!

I didn't even look at him.

I had a shower when I got home, had something to eat and at 18:00 I caught the 107 to meet my mum at the bus station. We got a bus to the dentist and he said I have 4 cavities. I hadn't seen a dentist in two years. I have to wear braces so he is going to recommend someone to do it. He filled two teeth today under local (he asked me if wanted it or not.and l said yes please). Now I can't chew properly. This whole thing is costing a fortune. We got a taxi home.

The Soviet leader (Constantin Chernenko) died yesterday, but it was only revealed today. Menudo's show in Rio was crazy, a lot of people died. Bye, my son, I'm tired and I can't chew.

BSB 12/03/85 Tuesday
The PCS lesson was shit for a change. On the way out there was a gang of boys, as Marcelo was going to fight with some boys from 109. Nothing happened but Henrique, Ze and a lot of other guys walked with Marcelo just in case.

It's 17:46 and I got back from English at 17:10. I didn't do badly on the exam and got a B. A lot of people failed. I saw Arthur today, during the last lesson, hugging Ana Paula (from the 8th Grade B). She's awful and annoying, I don't know how he can go out with her!

Now, this is between us. I had suspected it for a while. But yesterday I overheard this phone conversation and now I'm sure. I told you I dreamt that my mum was a lesbian and that's when I started being suspicious. She's not totally a lesbian but she's got a thing with Carmen (disgusting!). How disgusting. There are so many men around. How could she? I don't know what to say. *(NOTE: being a lesbian in Brazil back then had a much worse stigma attached than being gay – both weren't widely accepted anyway)*

BSB 13/03/85 Wednesday
I woke up with no voice today. I met Karina at the school's entrance and we went to the back. Only Johny was there and then Orlando and Lara arrived. It started raining and Naeif arrived. The bell rang and we went to the gym. We argued with the boys as they wanted the whole gym to themselves. I played volleyball with Naeif... Naeif said he wanted a word with me during break time, but during the break he just walked past me and grabbed my arm pointing me to one of his friends (Giba), saying: this is the one. Karina asked Gustavo (Henrique's brother) if it was true that he liked Thais. She's mad! Everyone heard it and he said it was not true. I talked a bit with Naief until the bell rang.

The Science lesson was mad, as usual and we have a test on Tuesday. Even though we are scared of the Maths teacher it didn't seem to stop us today. She said our class was the worst in terms of discipline. We have a test tomorrow and she gave us tons of homework which I just managed to finish (It's 19:40). On the way home Naif walked behind us with some girl. When we got to the bus stop he carried on and waved at me. It started raining hard when I was on the bus but it stopped when I came out, thank God.

During the music lesson Paulo and Marcelo really annoyed me, they were laughing at my lack of voice. I asked to leave as I couldn't sing anyway, and left 10 minutes early. I got home, washed my hair and now I'm going down.

BSB 14/03/85 Thursday
It rained really hard when I was going to school, but I had an umbrella. When I got to school I copied some of the homework from Patricia Lima. The test is worth 90% and the homework is worth 10%. During the Portuguese lesson the teacher talked about the election for class representative and vice and the counsellor teacher. The PCS lesson was shit as usual and I argued with the teacher. I sat in a place during his lesson and for the last 15 minutes he let us revise for the maths test. I went back to my original seat and Karina started playing with my hair. He said something but we ignored him. Then he grabbed my arm and told me to move seats. I told him he was forcing me to move chairs and he said he wasn't and I said he was. I pulled my arm and just threw myself where he wanted me to sit.

The bell rang and the Maths teacher arrived pretty soon. She gave us the test which was easy except for 3 questions that I'm sure I got wrong. During the break I went to tell Henrique and Riba about the test (they had it next). We had Roman numbers in History (revision). In Arts people talked about their partners from the previous lesson. There was still no time for everyone to speak and I was the last to talk.

BSB 15/03/85 Friday
NEW REPUBLIC: today is a great day, or it should have been. Last night Tancredo had to be rushed to hospital with pains in his stomach. So he didn't go to the ceremony and he still isn't officially the new President: But he's doing fine.

Jessica G. Lubow - 1984 - 2023

Jose Sarney took over (he's the vice) in Tancredo's place. Renata, Alex and I went to the club but it was empty. We came back at 12:30 and we got a lift from an old man, very friendly. In the afternoon I played cards at Vivi's. Later Renata and I called Debora and we sat by the B block Cesar was cycling near us all the time. I went.home at 18:40.

We might go to Alexandra's cottage tomorrow.

BSB 16/03/85 Saturday
Stayed at home all moming doing homework. Renata called me to say we wouldn't be going to the cottage as it was raining .. I only spoke to her through the window and didn't see her for the rest of the day. Vivi called me at 17:30 and I asked her to come up while I changed (I was still wearing my nightie) and we ended up playing cards. She said Renata and Alexandra had left for the cottage at 16:30. Bloody hell, they could have called me!!! Vivi left at 18:30 and we arranged to meet after the soap. Vivi, Nica and I were out and then Well arrived. Nica and I called Ana Amelia and we chatted but it was cold so we went to Ana's entrance. We played Scotland Yard, but Nica had to be home at 21:30 so she left in the middle of the game. Just by luck I solved everything, the motive, and the murderer.

According to the news Tancredo is doing well.

BSB 17/03/85 Sunday
Renata, Alexandra and I went to the club. They didn't go to the cottage yesterday but to Alexandra's aunt's flat, in Guara. I had washed my hair when I woke up as I didn't think we'd be going to the club so I never swam as I didn't want to wash it again. The club was packed and Deca was there, it was cool. While the girls were swimming, I was chatting to Gino and Onofre. They said that Cesar is always slagging me off. What a stupid wanker! Fair enough he might not fancy me, but why spend his stupid time talking shit about me? They said that he calls me everything but a slag, because if he did no one would let him get away with it. Binho shaved his head and he looked ridiculous, but he had permed his hair and that looked even worse!

When we were waiting for Renata's mum to pick us up, about 15 girls (I'm not lying!) got into a car and the owner asked us if we wanted a lift! We laughed so much at Binho, I called him Kojak. I met Celio, Deca's friend, really funny bloke, about 14/15 years old. At around 2 everyone went swimming and I asked the lifeguard if I could sit on his chair. Everyone was chucking water at me. Deca and Fernando were wondering if I was having my periods. My shoulders are hurting from the sun and I am exhausted.

BSB 18/03/85 Monday
I got 7.5 in the Maths test (it was worth 9). During the break the stupid little girls pushed Patricia Figueiredo to Ruy (he's from 8C and looks like Ray from Menudo). In Portuguese lesson the teacher made me go to the board to explain my question. I've got a ton of homework for tomorrow, plus the Science and English tests. I've had no time to study and I have to go to the dentist at 18:30. I got a lift with Carmen to the school of music. Those teachers seem to think that we know something and give us more stuff all the time.

There's a guy called Lucios in my class who is not bad at all and seems to know something (more than most of us). The girls didn't have to do chorus as the teacher wanted to spend some time with all the boys who are just crap.

BSB 19/03/85 Tuesday
It's 13:13 and the dollar is 4,161 crz and 5,150 on the black market. They keep saying that everything is fine with Tancredo, but somehow I don't believe the news. When Figueiredo was ill they filmed him and took photos but so far we have not seen any recent images of Tancredo.

Only Johny, Cinthia, Fernanda and Naeif had arrived in school when I got there. I talked to Naief and Johny. I argued with the PCS teacher, for a change. Before the Science test the teacher asked Aldimiro to wipe the board. There was a bomb drawn on the board as as he wiped the wick everyone started going 'shhhhhhhhhh'. When he got to the end the whole class screamed BOOM!. The teacher just looked lost as usual and didn't do anything.

We had the test (I cheated a bit, I had to) and she asked us to swap and correct it, I swapped with Karina and fixed her mistakes, and I didn't get anything wrong! Natasha, Karina, Lara, Fabiane and I all got 100%. It would be crazy if we didn't. But the teacher nearly lost it at one point and nearly gave 0 to the whole class. I wonder why she lost it, we are angels!!!! Daniela (she's in Marcelo's class), Karina and I left together. Marcelo, Guilherme and another boy walked behind us. Guilherme called Karina for a chat and Daniela was telling me Marcelo is too full of himself because he didn't talk to her on Sunday, when they saw each other at Summer. He stopped and said (looking at me):
- She was surrounded by men! Do you think I was just to barge in and say hi? Do you?
And he grabbed my arm and I said he was right. Marcelo isn't that good looking from close up. Daniela and I caught the same bus and Renata got it too. We had a great ride home. I have to revise for my English test.

BSB 20/03/85 Wednesday
As it was raining we didn't do the Physical Education test, and we went to the gym instead to do some exercises. There were 4 classes in there and it was madness. We were doing exercises and the boys were playing football, which kept hitting us invariably.

The religion teacher asked last week to bring some food and clothes for charity. Some people remembered to bring stuff. About 10 of us took the stuff to Marly, but she wasn't there and we had to wait for 15 minutes. Then the teacher sent Karina, Lara, Natasha, Fabiane, Karina and I to make some posters for this charity campaign. We finished just before the bell rang. We took them back to

Oleta Goulart 1984-2023

the class but everyone was running out of the class, as the bell had just rang. When we managed to get in one of the posters had been ruined. We are going to have to redo in the next lesson.

We chatted with Daniela during the break and Marcelo joined us for a while. Some boy pushed Guilherme on top of Karina and he blushed! How cute! During the Science class we were very quiet as the teacher (Kilza) went mad and we got the fear. We have another Maths test tomorrow(it.should be easy). Karina and I left school together, near Marcelo, and I met Renata on the bus.

It's 17:57, I arrived from music lessons, washed my hair, did some homework watching telly. Tancredo had another operation at 15:15. His intestine was blocked so they cleared that up. Is he going to get better? Shall we pray for him?

BSB 21/03/85 Thursday
We didn't have PCS, instead the election for class representative took place. I had 3 votes as representative, but I had 15 as vice, so I'm vice representative now. There had to be another vote for representative as Lara, Cinthia and Wellington (the boys elected him just for a laugh) drew. Lara won. She's a veteran as she was vice in the 5th grade and representative all the following years. The Maths test was easy.

Patricia Lima said she saw Naeif snogging a girl that the whole school has kissed. In the History lesson we have to prepare a timeline and give a lesson next week about it. We didn't hear the bell in Arts lesson and I caught a late bus. Alexandra was waiting for me when I got off and we waited for Renata but she didn't come. Later on she said she left school at 10:15. D. Dora didn't show up today (she took her daughter to the doctor) and I only had something to eat at 13:30. I'm off to English.

It's 19:33. I got a B for my English test. I studied Geography when I got home and now I have lots of homework. Boring! I want to go down but I can't because of my stupid homework. Everyone else doesn't bother and they keep ringing my intercom and bugging me and I just want to finish this homework.

Carmen is here now saying there is a rumour that Tancredo is really ill, needing machines to breathe. According to the news everything is fine. I only believe he's well when I see it.

Bach was born 300 years ago today, all I know about him is that he was a great composer and my mum has 3 of his records.

BSB 22/03/85 Friday
Today was madness at school. Before classes started we (Lara, Fabiane and I) had to rearrange the desks into 5 lines for the Geography test. Mrs. Amelia likes the desks to be far apart for her tests. It was easy as I had revised. In physical education we had the endurance test. We had to do 5 laps in 12 minutes. I only managed 4 and ½. Margarida said we will have to keep going until we complete the 5 laps!

The Maths teacher didn't come in today and we had Portuguese instead. After the break I went back to the classroom and there was a chalk war when I walked in. Patricia Lima had one thrown at her face. I just left the classroom and when I saw the teacher coming I hid, when I got back in the class Lara told me she was really angry and said that if we didn't improve the whole class will be suspended. The 8c didn't have the 4th period and Henrique and Riba kept walking past and waving. We didn't have the last period and played cops and robbers. We got a bollocking though because we were running around school, screaming. So the whole class just sat around and talked.

We then saw another class throwing lots of water on their elected representative and decided to do the same to Lara, but we got a really dirty look from one of the teachers and gave up on the plan. Later there was a commotion outside school and we went to see what it was all about. There were three Caseb students fighting. A big boy against 2 smaller boys. At one point the big boy threw one of the little guys on the floor. He was just lying on the floor, laughing, with his head hanging off the kerb. He nearly got run over by a car. I just felt this weird thing inside of me and decided to stop the fight and as I was walking over an inspector turned up and took them three to the office. The bell rang and Karina, Daniele, Lara, Henrique, Riba and I walked to the bus stop. Daniele fell in love with Henrique and I kind of like Ze. Daniele and I caught the bus, Renata jumped in at her stop and Alexandra and a friend were waiting for us at our stop.

It's 22:45. I went out at 16:10. Debora, Renata and I talked for a while. At 18:00 I went to the dentist with my mum. Today was my last day there. He finished polishing my teeth at 19:00 and I couldn't eat for another 2 hours. Everyone was out tonight (Cesar went to Sao Paulo and will be back on Monday). Gil was supposed to come over but he didn't show up. Fine by me. Little by little everyone went home and at 21:45 I went up. Fabiano, William and Negao were winding me up and tried to get on my lift with me. I got in on my own but the lift stopped on the 2nd floor. William had run up the stairs and pushed the button. He tried to get off with me but I just pushed him away and he left. These boys will just do anything for a kiss. Perverts!

BSB 23/03/85 Saturday
My mum walked in my room at 6 in the morning saying there was some animal, a bat, in her bathroom. I told her to call the A block's caretaker (Antonio). Vivi said they always call him when they have animals, insects, in their house. It was a massive bat and even the cats were scared of it (they hid in the wardrobe). It's the second bat that's showed up here since '83.

At around 9:30 Carmen and Tete picked us up and we went to Guara Market. It was my first time there. They sell clothes and food, really cheap designer clothes. It's really funny trying clothes on, I had to wear a skirt and then put the trousers under it. I

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bought a pair of trousers, a shirt and a pair of white trousers. I got home, had lunch and lied down on the sofa to have a read and ended up sleeping. I woke up and went to my bed at 15:15 and passed out, I only woke up again at 18:45.

In the USA a plane pilot had a heart attack and one of the passengers managed to land it, while the pilot was dead. I don't think I could have coped, even with someone telling me what to do. Tancredo is doing fine.

BSB 24/03/85 Sunday
Last night I dreamt about bats, there were lots of them at home and they all had babies. I was fighting with them and my cats were bats too. What a mess!

Renata called me at 9:15 and we went to the club just the two of us. Last night Renata and Alexandra went to a party and only got home at 2 in the morning, so Alexandra is grounded. I think Renata is envious of Debora, she's always slagging her off and I can tell is jealousy. Deca, Fernando, Celio & Co. arrived and played volleyball while we watched. We had a swim, then talked to Deca & Co., then swam again, then talked a bit more, then everyone went to the pool together. Alexandre (Deca and Piolho's 12 year-old brother) nearly killed me, he kept drowning me.

Everyone.was winding me up because Celio is 161cm and I'm 157cm tall. They reckon we make the perfect pair because we are both short. It was 14:30 and we were talking about food and decided to eat something. We got to our table and Alexandra and Debora were there, they had just arrived. Alexandra's mum's grounding only lasts a couple of minutes! Everyone was leaving so we decided to leave too. Renata wanted to wait for her mum so she wouldn't have to walk so we left her there and walked home. I got home, washed my hair, cooked something and now I'm just lazing about. It's 18:28.

Flamengo is playing a wicked game. 5x1 vs Botafogo. The last goal was at 53:30 on the second half. Oh, my God! Now at 45:30 Flamengo scored again! Gooooaaaaallllll. 6x1! What a game!

BSB 25/03/85 Monday
It 's 13:11 and school was so so. The Maths teacher didn't mark the test. In physical education I ran 50m in 8.8 seconds. My hair is shit today. My stupid mum kicked out the grey cat. Why didn't she throw the white cat out? It's because the stupid bitch prefers the white cat, how selfish!

BSB 26/03/85 Tuesday
Bad news. Tancredo was doing well yesterday (there were pictures of him). He was taken to a hospital in Sao Paulo as he was bleeding internally. He is going to be operated on again. Had a good day in school. I met the 8th grade B representative: Petronio. Horrible name, cute guy. Alexandre (Ana Claudia's brother from my class) is the 8th Grade C's representative. I was buying sweets at the school's entrance and Alexandre looked at my 'Quebra-queixo' *(a very sticky sweet, 'jaw breaker')* with a begging look, I felt sorry for him so I gave him a bite. So everyone started winding us up, saying Alexandre was 'in there' . Henrique has been a pain, he won't speak to me properly. I'm just treating him like he's treating me. He fancies ldilene's sister. The Portuguese class was a bore and I'm up to here with the teacher.

On the last period we chatted with Naeif who was flirting slightly with Lara. Poor guy if he thinks he's making me jealous! We then played volleyball and the bell rang and we went home.

Ah, Gil came here yesterday and now Debora and him are going out! I didn't even care as I don't even find him remotely attractive anymore. We are learning the Past tense in English. After I arrived home I did some homework. At 19 :30 Alexandra and I went to Renata's and stayed there until 20:45. Alexandra cut her hair and it looks really weird. It's been really hot since Saturday. Tancredo is doing ok.

BSB 27/03/85 Wednesday
We had the agility test in Physical education which involved running around the place, picking a brick, then putting it down, really crazy. Lara had the best time (11.2 sec), then me with 11.4 sec and then Karina and 3 other girls with 11.6·sec. In Geography we received our tests back. I got 9.8 and I was really upset. I made a stupid mistake. Alexandre got the same result as me. Daniele, Karina, Marcelo, Guilherme, some guy called Rabico and I walked to the bus stop together. I didn't go to the music school and washed my hair. Gil came around at 9 to see Debora. Alexandra, the boys and I were screaming our heads out just for fun. We stayed out until 22:00.

BSB 28/03/85 Thursday
Orlando had a haircut. In Portuguese the teacher gave us a load of verbs to study for tomorrow. The PCS lesson was boring. The History lesson was delicious… I walked to the bus stop with Natasha and Karina. Riba and Henrique were behind us but then stopped to wait for someone. Since I found out Henrique fancies this girl he's stopped talking to me. Riba just about says hello. I was in a rush to get home, feeling angry with the world and hot. The girls were waiting for me at the bus stop and said they prayed for Tancredo's health in their school.

BSB 29/03/85 Friday
I had a great day today. In Physical Education lesson we did 3 laps on the circuit and played volleyball. When we got back to the classroom the election for the teacher representative was taking place. We asked the boys to vote for Liliam (KiIza was winning), as she's the only one who can control the class. But the boys voted for KiIza and she won!

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We spoke to Doralice as the boys only voted for Kilza because she's useless. Doralice said that if she couldn't cope she would intervene and nominate another teacher. That took half the lesson. On the other half we had Maths. During the break I had a little talk with Henrique (good; I felt relief). I asked Celia to send Petronio a little kiss from me. We had to write an essay during the Portuguese lesson. The corridor was busy. Naeif was walking up and down and asked me (with gestures) to put my glasses on. I did and he mouthed that I looked wonderful. Henrique walked by twice and waved. Petronio walked past 4 times and kept staring. We then prayed for Tancredo's health and we left the classroom 20 minutes early. Naeif was sitting on a bench and we sat with him. Lara was talking to the boys in our classroom but I'm still not talking to them (because of the voting). Next thing we know some people were throwing eggs at Daniele (it was her birthday yesterday). I walked to the bus stop with Karina, Henrique, Riba, Marcelinho and Naief. Daniele is having a party tomorrow and invited me. She asked Marcelo to invite Henrique but he said he'd only go if she asked him herself. Then he asked me for my phone number and said he'd call me if she asked him to go.

Karina had gone the other way by then (she only walks all the way to the bus stop with us when Guilherme is there). So I was on my own with the boys. I told Henrique that Fernanda fancies him, that Daniele said that Riba has a nice bod and some other bullshit. When the boys crossed the street, Henrique stayed behind writing my phone number down on his hand. I doubt he will ring me. I really like spending time with Henrique. Actually I walked to the bust stop with the 4 guys I like best. It's just a shame that Karina and Daniele study English at the same time that Henrique and Riba and they hang out with then.

In the afternoon Debora, Alexandra and I went downstairs. As Marcelo Buarque and his family are leaving on Monday we decided to throw a farewell party, but the only place we could find for it was Marcelo's house. We made cake and popcorn to take to the party. We all got there at 19:30. We wrote him a letter and read it out loud. We danced NewWave style until we were covered in sweat. Gil arrived and stayed with Debora. We stayed until 22:00 and then went to 205 and there was a party there too: Alexandra (crazy girl!) was dancing in the middle of the circle, giving a show! We always do the same dance together, but I don't have the guts to go to the middle of a circle. When the party was reaching its climax, there were fit boys everywhere, two guys started fighting. That was it: party over. Debora had an argument with Gil and had left. We went back to 405, Gil, Alexandra, Nica, Renata, Alexandre (Gil's cousin) and I talking shite. I went home at midnight. Gil now fancies Alexandra, and we're now friends.

BSB 30/03/85 Saturday
Stayed at Renata's in the morning and afternoon with Alexandra, Ana Amelia and Vivi. At around 16:00 (Ana had left) we went to Renata's window and shouted at everyone that walked past below. Asclê went past and I shouted at him and then went to his block to pick up his B-52 's LP. Vivi went to see Well and Renata, Alexandra and I came to mine to tape theB-52's.

We got ready for the party at 403 (I didn't go to Daniele's party). Renata went out with her brother so she didn't come with us. Alexandra, Andre, Asclê, Negao, Cleiton, Vivi, Well, William and I started walking towards the 403. We stopped at the O block and there was a brat party: Fabiano was there and for some reason we all stopped there and started talking. It started raining and we stayed under the O block until 20:45. Then Alex, Andre, William, Fabiano, Asclê decided to go to 403 while it was raining. They had to carry me as I didn't want to go. First of all Alexandra dragged me (she's really strong!). Then halfway there I wanted to go home again and Alexandra asked if I wanted someone to carry me and I said no. Then Andre just picked me up and carried me while I kicked in the air. Then Fabio lent me his coat and William and I used it as an umbrella. We got to the party and it was boring. We danced a bit and then Andre said there was a big party at 202.

So Andre, William, Fabio, Alexandra and I went there. It poured down all the way. William and I were lagging behind trying to stay under the coat. When we got there, all muddy, there was no party. We couldn't find it, so we just swore at Andre and sat under a building. We decided to get back. Alexandra and I were walking behind under a block and suddenly I just slipped and fell flat on the floor. Luckily only Alexandra saw it. We were walking and suddenly the guys jumped from behind a bush and we got really scared. We got back to 403 and livened up the party. Negao, Asclê and Cleiton were still there and Fabiano showed up. It was cool... We danced to slow music taking the piss.

I didn't even know whose party it was. Ginao showed up too. At 20:30 we went to 204, as there was a party there too. They wouldn't let us in though. As the rain was getting worse we had to wait under the building. Alexandra had to leave as she had to be home at 20:30 (so did I but I didn't want to get soaked). The caretakers wanted us out as they didn't like the look of us. I got really annoyed and asked what was the purpose of a roof, it's not for decorative purposes, but to stop people from getting wet. And that the ground, even if it's paved with gold, is to be walked on. They let us stay after that. But if the police had showed up I would have had to run as I'm under age and it was really late. The rain hadn't stopped by midnight so we decided to leave. We stopped at Andre's to borrow a coat and William and I walked back to 405.

BSB 31/03/85 Sunday
It was really sunny in the morning and Alexandra came over. Renata only woke up at 10 and the sky went cloudy. At 11 Renata called us to go to the club (it was sunny again), as we were leaving it got cloudy again so each one of us went home and got our raincoats. It started raining when we were half way there and we looked pretty pathetic going to the club wearing our raincoats. When we got there only our hairs were dry, everything else was soaking wet. The football championship was on today so the club was packed despite the rain. Deca & Co. were there. Leda (Piolho's girlfriend) asked Idames to tell Alexandra that she better stop running after Piolho or else she'd beat her up. Piolho doesn't seem to pay much attention to Leda so she must think it has something to do with Alexandra, even though they barely talk to each other. She is very jealous. I would not like to be in Alexandra's skin.

The weather improved and the match started. Piolho plays for Juventus, as a goalkeeper. Half way through the match Alexandra and I wanted to come back up to 405 but Renata didn' t so only the two of us left. In the afternoon I didn't want to go to Summer

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and watched telly (the press awards was on, but I think it's all a fix). I went down in the evening, Gil was around and lots of things happened. I went home at 22:30.

BSB 01/04/85 Monday

Something is wrong. The nation's atmosphere is bad. Maybe it's me, not the country. The girls don't care as they are alienated but I feel something is going on, I don't know what. I'm not sure if it's because Tancredo is ill and that is causing a tense expectation, or if it's just me. But something is not right. There was a bus strike today so I had to walk to and back from school. The walk back wasn't too bad. It's 13:37 and when I come back from music lesson I'll write' down how the morning was.

Just got home (16:00) and didn't have the singing lesson as the teacher didn't go due to the bus strike. Only 6 people showed up for the music classes today and a 20 year old called Leonardo joined us today.

This morning I couldn't bear the Maths lesson, I just wasn't in the mood. The PE lesson wasn't too bad. During the break Patricia Figueiredo got 5,000 from some girl (why?) and we went to the canteen to buy some food.

I was going to the toilet and this absolutely gorgeous boy and his friend were walking towards me. I walked in between them and the gorgeous boy just brushed his arm against mine but I didn't even look at him. Then the son of a bitch just threw chewing gum on my hair! I called him all sorts and then had to cut a tiny bit of my hair off. The bell rang and as I walked to my classroom, Marcelinho stuck his foot out and I tripped on it, then Henrique threw a little stone on my head and I nearly fell on the floor, but how exciting! The Portuguese lesson flew by. When the bell for PCS rang Karina and I went to the toilets to miss the lesson. We had been there 5 minutes and Leila, Cristiane and Ana Paula (a stupid bitch from 6B) came in too. So we stayed there waiting for the bell to ring. Leila does this every day and she is a professional, but Karina and I were really scared of getting caught. Whenever somebody walked in we just ran and hid in the cubicles. The bell rang and we left. I walked home. Karina, Henrique, Daniele, Ze, Adelaide and I walked together up to where I normally catch my bus. I walked the rest of the way home with Adelaide who lives next to me at 406. Marcelo was walking right behind us. I have a History test tomorrow. Tancredo contracted a hospital infection, not surprising after 3 operations a few days ago. Now he's feverish but stable.

BSB 02/04/85 Tuesday

The bus strike continues and a lot of people are using their cars to drive people around and make some money. I walked to school with Adelaide. Pat Lima is in love with Petronio, Karina with Guilherme, Fernanda with Henrique, Pat Figueired with Wellington, Danilo and Marcio. And today I love Marcelo. The PCS lesson was great, as we didn't do anything and the teacher offered a lift to everyone who normally takes a bus. In the Science lesson we went through the homework and I prepared a little cheat for the History test. I wrote the definition of Paleontology on the side of the door (where the lock is) but the teacher closed it! The question was in the test and by an incredible stroke of luck the door of another class banged and as our door is a bit crap it opened and I managed to read it.

The break was great. Karina and I went to buy some 'quebra-queixo' . Paulista(aka Alexandre) and Arthur were there and Paulista was making conversation with me. Everytime we buy sweets at the school entrance Henrique, Ze and Marcelo come over to chat (they really are after our sweets). I gave them a little bit and went to the canteen. After 5 minutes Henrique & co were there. I showed Fernanda to Henrique. I offered another sweet to Riba, but it was stuck on the paper. So we were trying to get it off and Marcelo just hit it from below and it flew all over mine and Ze's faces. Marcelo couldn't stop laughing. I didn't find it that funny though.

The Portuguese lesson was nice. The teacher thinks he's a philosopher and always comes out with clichés. We know them all by heart so whenever he starts saying one we just finish it for him in a chorus. And then he starts laughing. When he walks in the class and says "good morning" we scream "good morning" back really enthusiastically. On our free period we went to the gym as the 8B were having physical education. Five minutes after we arrived Henrique and Ze left. Marcelo had a test so he left early too. So I walked home with Karina and Adelaide only. I have to go to my English lesson.

Tancredo's infection is not getting better.

I met Alexandra and Debora when I was coming back from English. I had an argument with my mum. My dad phoned to say he's buying me an Easter egg. Tancredo had his 4th operation. I think he's going to die. There's no class tomorrow. Shit! Because of the bus strike. Brasilia is turning into a mess.

In the evening I went down. Debora and I called Alexandra but she had gone out with her mum. I went to have a chat with Gino and William and left Debora. When I got back my heart nearly jumped out of my mouth. Cesar was talking to Debora and the evil gang was around. We talked until 22:30. Alexandre (paulista) showed up, as his cousin lives on the block S. I talked with him for a little while but then rushed back to be near Cesar. I should hate him, really. I saw Chica today (the cat my mum threw out). Cesar really liked her.

BSB 03/04/85 Wednesday

I woke up and washed my hair. D. Dora was here today as the bus that she takes is not part of the strike. In the afternoon I went down with Alexandra and Debora. We watched a movie at Debora's and then went down again. They went to the shop and I stayed with Andre, Negao and Jorge. Vivi came down and asked me to go with her to get her bike fixed. When we came back Alexandra had gone home but Debora was still around. We played basketball after that.

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Tancredo seems to be doing better. The infection is coming down. I feel optimistic again. My mum has therapy and left at 19:00. I didn't even talk to her today. When I went home I looked in the cupboard and there were 4 Easter eggs, 2 big, 2 small. I went down at 19:40 with Debora and Alexandra. Then Fabiano, Andre, Gino and Negao showed up. Andre and Fabiano are going away early this morning to Caldas Novas. Andre was in a mad mood. He said he was leaving and came to give me 3 kisses, but then kissed my lips. Debora now fancies Cesar!

BSB 04/04/85 Thursday
This Brazil is a really mad country. There is a big flood in the North East and there are 98,000 homeless. This is absurd: In the North East there are 8,000,000 sq km of fertile land and only 1% is used. If this country was run by people who didn't think just about money all the time and cared about their people, we would be the richest country in the world. Tancredo just had another little operation. He needs a miracle. We are heading for difficult times. Tancredo is a person who gives out very tender vibrations. He's everyone's granddad. I'm really crying now, I hope he survives.

In the morning I went down with Alexandra and we were chatting with some boys who are staying for a little holiday. I went home to have lunch and had a chat with my mum to make peace. She said she's not a lesbian but at the moment is having a relationship with Carmen for support, and because she's feeling lonely. Carmen is a lesbian though. I can't criticise but wouldn't swap a man for a woman. I think a lot of women are lesbians because when they were young they were not allowed to be near boys, only girls, and ended up falling in love with them. Nowadays it's different, there is more choice, and most people choose the opposite sex.

BSB 05/04/85 Friday
Last night I stayed out until 22:30. In the morning Debora phoned and asked me to phone 4 people telling them to pray 3 Ave Marias and phone 4 other people. The chain is so spread already that I had to ring 15 people to get 4 people who had not been phoned yet. We played beti all morning and Cesar and I played in all matches. There were a lot of people around. I went home to have lunch at 13:10. I was out all afternoon and at around 17:00 Cesar and Gatao went to the shops and came back with 3 Easter eggs. Cesar had a bouncy cheque for 25,000 and used it. Binho was arrested once for doing that… Everybody had chocolate. I went down in the evening and stayed with the evil gang. Chica was, as usual, wandering around the I block, so I brought her home as my mum was out.

BSB 06/04/85 Saturday
My mum was really pissed off because I brought Chica back home. So she kicked her out again. Tancredo had some exams.and it seems all infections have cleared. We were playing beti but it started raining so we all sat down under my block. It was packed, everyone was there: the evil gang, the young boys, most of the people from the I block. There are so many kids at 405! The rain stopped and there were lots of puddles everywhere. Alexandra and I were standing near one and Cesar rode past on a bike and splashed us. I threw Alexandra's ball at him and he wouldn't give it back. Then Alexandra had a serious argument with him (for a change). I begged him to give the ball back, he did and then left.

Alexandra and I went to the playground and watched the football match on the grass field. We were chatting with the boys and then heard Renata shouting. She had just arrived back from Aruana (she went there on Monday). In the evening Alex, Re, Vi, Well, the 2 visiting boys and I went to 203 looking for a party.

We got back and Carlos (one of the visiting boys) bought us ice-cream. The other boy was a pain in the butt and went back home. At 21:45 we went to Debora's to watch a movie (Alex, Re, Negao, Vi, Well, Andre, Fabiano). Boring film but we had a laugh.

BSB 07/04/85 Sunday
We played beti in the morning. I went to have lunch with my mum at Kazebre, Carmen and Telo were there too. When I got back the gang was looking for oil tins to play beti. The match started and I was waiting for the next one as I was going to play. I was sat on a car. Ginao went to hit the ball really hard and when.he hit the stick broke in two and one half went flying straight to my arm, and then hit a car's window. It was so painful, if he had aimed for my arm he wouldn't have got such a perfect shot. Everyone rushed to see if I was ok, I told everyone I was ok and the match carried on. I went home to home to put some ice on my arm, but it didn't help. It really swelled up. I look like I have one strong arm and a skinny one. I played a match anyway and then went to Summer with Renata, Debora and Andre.

Alexandra showed up and Renata went to have an ice-cream at Praline. It wasn't busy and last week's madness (people walking on top of cars) didn't happen. But there was a hell of a fight. Some guy called Gadel (who lives at 204) hit some guy from Vila Planalto for revenge. Gadel kicked the poor guy's head and then hit it twice with a piece of wood (Ginao found the guy lying on the floor). How violent. I didn't see anything but ran to see the guy. His head was broken, there was blood everywhere, he was covered in it. Awful! They took him to hospital. We went back and sat on the grass at the end of my block. Alexandra and.Renata went home and Andre kept trying to snog me at all costs. He nearly kissed me so I had to slap him. Then Renata and Alexandra came down again and some guy showed up on his vespa. I tried to ride it but nearly ruined my shoes trying to stop it. I went home at 21:00

BSB 08/04/85 Monday
I took you to school today to write yesterday's events down, but now I'm at home and it's 13:26. We had a test in the Maths lesson. I hardly studied during the Easter break! I only picked my books up to put them in my rucksack. I think I did ok on the test. In physical education we did exercises and my arm bothered me a bit. It has a massive bruise.
The break was ok, as usual. During the 4th period there was a representatives meeting. I had to call Alexandre at 8C. They were having PCS and the teacher started making conversation with me. Then Henrique asked me if I would like him to get the

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representative (Alexandre is only vice) who was in the PAE class. So Alexandre and I went to the Religion room, where the meeting took place. It was really embarrassing. Petronio kept staring at me in a way that just made me want to burst out laughing. Alexandre sat next to me. Marly gave us folders with the attendance sheets. I'm number 21, like I was last year. Ze Ribamar is number 21 too.

On the way home we walked near Marcelo, but then he stopped to wait for Leila and walked with her. Daniele, Karina and I chatted with Alexandre at the bus stop, but his bus arrived really quickly (as usual). Dani couldn't believe that Marcelo was going out with Leila and we asked Giba who was at the bus stop too. But he said he's only doing it to 'take advantage' of her, and according to Giba, he has already taken A LOT of advantage. Renata, Alexandra and Andre (who tried to snog me last night) were waiting for me at the bus stop.

Alexandra said that Marina (Andre's ex) invited me to a party. I don't even know the girl! But she knows Alexandra. I didn't go to music school. I don't know what came over me but I got fed up and I'm not going anymore.

BSB 09/04/85 Tuesday
Every morning the representative's job is to pick up the attendance sheet from the adrnin office. I do it every other day and Lara does the other days. Today was Lara's turn but I went with her anyway. During the break I saw the boy who threw chewing gum at my hair. I nicked Alexandre's key ring and then gave it back to him.

We will have a History test during the lesson.

Tancredo is so so. He had a tracheotomy to aid his breathing and his lungs are in a bit of a state. The infections have gone though… In the evening I went downstairs for a change.

BSB 10/04/85 Wednesday
It's 15:36. During the break Orlando introduced me to Petronio and I ran to tell Patricia Lima. We then asked Orlando to introduce them and she was really happy. I got 100% for my Maths test, I couldn't believe it. Only one other person from another class got the same mark as me! I went to the bus stop with Karina. Marcelo was behind us waiting for Leila and Adriana but they didn't show up. Karina threw her bag behind her, to buy some time. Marcelo just grabbed her bag and hurled it miles away. Karina turned to go to her home and I carried on. Marcelo threw a little stick at me and smiled. Then he caught up with me and asked if I hadn't seen Leila. Then some boys rode past on their bikes and they knew Marcelo, so they were chatting and Marcelo was just looking at me. When he went to cross the road he waved goodbye.

I had to buy bus passes today and the queue was massive. Had to wait from 12:20 to 14:20! My mum even went looking for me, but I had left by then and was getting home. Tancredo got worse. His lungs only work at 40% capacity. There will be another Maths test on Friday.

BSB 11/04/85 Thursday
Cora Coralina, the poet, died this morning. She was 95 years old and brilliant. Tancredo got really worse this afternoon. In Portuguese class we had a debate about a crime essay. In PCS the teacher asked me to get a board wiper and I went to the 8th B, Petronio's class (he's my new love). The Maths teacher asked Renata and Marcia to leave the class, again. The History test was easy as I had revised. During the dance lesson we learned some acting techniques. I only left school at 12:00 and the bus took ages, so I only got home at 12:40 and there was no one waiting for me. Petronio studies English at the same time as me, so I always see him on Tuesdays and Thursdays. We have the written exam on the 23rd and the oral on the 25th.

BSB 12/04/85 Friday
After the PE lesson we made Patricia Figueired and Gleice lie down and do sit ups while we sang happy birthday to them. They're 13 years old today. We had to run to the classroom for the Maths test. When I sat down I was sweaty and shaking (the previous lesson was a killer), but the test was easy and I soon relaxed. 1 was the 2nd to finish it. In Portuguese we carried on discussing the murderer from the text we read yesterday. We made a circle with the desks and the teacher was just watching us. I was the debate coordinator, I had to keep things civilised. Luckily everyone was quiet today. Our class is the worst as the teachers keep saying. We got to the end of the lesson without reaching a conclusion, so we sang happy birthday to the girls again and left 10 minutes earlier. We soaked Patricia Figueiredo, but Gleice had ran off. We finally caught her but she screamed so loud that we gave up. The bell rang and I left with Edilaine and Luciana Catelli. Luciana looks really Italian, she's really tall and very pale ... Henrique and Ze came after us to talk. Alexandre was a little bit ahead of us.

Tancredo had his 7th operation to remove some infection points. Ai, ai ...

In the evening there was a surprise party for Debora's mum, it was her 47th birthday. In the afternoon Vivi, Alexandra, Debora, Lurdes and I prepared food for the party and that took all afternoon). Debora's mum got really emotional and we thought she was going to be annoyed! The party finished at 20:45. Vivi had a massive argument with her mum, it could be heard from miles away, and couldn't come to the party at 204. Debora stayed with Renata, and Alexandra and I went. I love the parties.at the B block of the 204. They have a big party room. It was packed. The party room was really packed and sweaty, so we spent a lot of time wandering outside with Alexandra 's school friends. Gleice was there. She's Negao's friend, really short and pretty and a really good laugh. We danced for ages. I never ache after dancing but this time I did. Andre was there. There was a cute guy who asked me to dance with him. I got home at 23:40 and it's now 00:25 and I'm exhausted. Ciao!

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BSB 13/04/85 Saturday
In the afternoon Alexandra, Debora, Patricia (Renata's friend) and I went to Renata's. We were in the lift and I pressed the emergency button and we got stuck! We were screaming on the lift and Pedro (the caretaker) let us out. We were in Renata's room and heard a car stopping. Renata looked out of the window and it was Marcelinho.

We just ran to the window and saw him walking to come up to Renata's. Marcelinho is 25 and is the twins (Felipe and Alexandre's) oldest brother and very close to Rodrigo, Renata's brother. He's always there. We combed our hairs and got all excited. Renata's mum then told him we were going crazy because of him, how embarrassing! As we was leaving he kissed each one of us!

In the evening Alexandra called me to go to the chemist with her to change a 50,000 note, 15,000 were mine. We were at the B block when Andre and Fabiano showed up saying that there was a party at 205 and 206. They waited for us to get changed and we went to 205 but there was nothing… We went to 206, A block. 'The flat was enormous! Ginao and Cesar were there too and after they came in no else was allowed. A slow song was playing and Alexandra went to dance with Andre and I talked to Cesar. The party ended at 22:00 as the neighbours were complaining. We went to 205 but the party was boring, they only played samba, I didn't even go in. Corina was there. We talked to Cesar, Andre and some other people. Cesar and Andre stole a bottle of whisky from the party and were going to drink it. Alexandra and I got bored and came home, her brother was going to grass her to her mum as she wasn't really allowed to go out tonight.

BSB 14/04/85 Sunday
The doctors now say that only a miracle will save Tancredo. So we have a New Republic, with no President.

We went to the club in the morning and Deca was there. Patricia, who stayed at Renata's, fell in love with Alexandre (Deca and Piolho's brother). He's only 12 but he's gorgeous. Cesar, Negao and Cleiton were there too. At around 14 :00 we went to watch the football match. Celio was playing but they lost 3x0. We went home with Renata's mum. Summer was great (Alexandra didn 't go). Deca, Robson, Celio and Piolho were there. Piolho left soon because his wallet was stolen and he was upset. Fabiano and William had a fight in the middle of the road! They had already had a fight before. We then went to Debora's and I lay down on Deca's lap and so did Renata. We ate a little bit and Alexandra showed up. They left at 20:20.

BSB 15/04/85 Monday
Tancredo is really ill and there is no hope, only a miracle can save him now!

From Friday to Saturday I dreamt about Alexandre and I thought about him the whole weekend. I think he will be the love of my life this week. His sister, Ana Claudia, is in my class. They always arrive late and he lives at 314. The PE class was cool, we did some mad exercises. During the break the boy threw chewing gum at my hair kept staring and following me around. I went to buy some sweet nuts and Alexandre was there with Arthur. Alexandre bit off half of my sweet and Arthur kept grabbing me by the arm trying to give me a hug.

In Portuguese we had a surprise test but it wasn't too bad. Whoever finished should do some other work. Orlando left the class to go to the loo and snatched my pencil from me. I raised my arm and asked to go to the toilet. I saw Orland by the water fountain with Petronio and ran towards them. Orlando hid in the boy's toilet, and I was outside, shouting at him to give back my pencil. Petronio was just watching and laughing. As Orlando wouldn't come out of the toilet I thought I'd better get back to the classroom otherwise the teacher would get suspicious. When Orlando came back in he gave me my pencil back. I spent the rest of the lesson thanking Orlando for taking my pencil and making me run after him just when Petronio was around!

The bell rang, I went to the loo, and when I came back Alexandre was looking at my desk and messing with my stuff. So I snatched his keyring, he then snatched it back and gave my pencil back, which I hadn't even realised he had! How cute!
We didn't have PCS/PAE lesson and the whole class had to fill in a questionnaire about the 1st bimester. We were let out at 11:20 and stayed talking. Daniele, Karina, Marcelo and I walked together to the bus stop. I was a bit late and missed 2 buses. Then Alexandre showed up, but his bus was just pulling in and off he went...

BSB 16/04/85 Tuesday
I'm in a bit of a hurry... During the break from Science to History, Alexandre took my pencil and spent the 3rd period using it. I was late to school today and went straight to the office to pick up the attendance' sheets. Petronio was there and just handed them to me. During the History lesson Magdala had taken some fish fossils (very valuable) for us to look at.

The fossil was going from student to student when it got to stupid Alexandre GaIvao and he just dropped it. The whole class got very angry with him and Magdala had to stop herself from crying.

During the break I saw the boy who threw chewing gum at my hair. I went to buy sweets and Alexandre was there with Arthur (everyone fancies Alexandre, damn!). We talked for a while and it was so nice. In Portuguese the teacher gave us our tests back and spent ages praising what I wrote! We had a free last period and I introduced Alexandre to Edna, who fell in love with him. So later on I told him!

On the way out from school Daniele came out sort of crying and limping because Marcelo had kicked and hurt her ankle. We were talking at the school's entrance, with Marcelo, and he just supported himself on my shoulder and someone pushed him, he fell on the floor and nearly took me with him. We walked to the bus stop, Karina, Dani, Marcelo and I. Some kid rode past on his

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bike and Marcelo grabbed him by the scruff of the neck, while the bike carried on until it crashed onto a tree. 'Then he kept pushing us on the bushes. Great fun!

In the evening Alexandra and I went to Realce (a dance academy) and we are going to do Dance lessons on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 17:00 to 18:00.

BSB 17/04/85 Wednesday
I woke up and had my periods and as I was feeling lazy I didn't do PE. Karina came to school talking to the boy who threw chewing at my hair and he told her he never did it, it was one of his mates. The Geography lesson was boring. We discussed if what's in the bible is true during Religion. We didn't reach any conclusions though.

During the break, crazy Karina spread through school that she was going to hit Thais on the way out. I bought lots of sweets during the break and gave one to Alexandre. We then went to the canteen and Alexandre and Arthur followed us (was he after me?). The Science lesson was a mess. During the break from Science to Maths Alexandre and Arthur came to visit us and stayed around for a bit. The shit thing is that Edna fancies Alexandre and it's making me cupid. Ok, if they go out at least I can get closer to him. We were given the Maths tests back and I got 100%. At the end of the lesson Karina went after Thais so they could fight (how sad!). The whole school went to watch , Karina really provoked Thais, really bad, but she got scared (Thais) and ran away. Needless to say she was called a coward and worse.

BSB 18/04/85 Thursday
Hi! Lara let me pick up the attendance sheet in her place this morning. Petronio was there, and waited for me so we walked back together to the classroom. In Portuguese Lara complained to the teacher that he was explaining things badly and the teacher was a bit rude with her. She's a bit delicate and ended up crying. She's also a bit mad and also cried during the PCS lesson and she didn't even know why, she couldn't stop herself. We went to see Daniele and Marcelo on the break from Portuguese to PCS. Daniele wants to hit some girl called Magda. The Maths test will be on Monday. During the break I bought some sweets and talked a little with Alexandre. We then (Dani, Karina, Marcelo,Pat. Figueired and I) went to the office, as Marli wanted to speak to Karina. Thais was there too. We stared at her discreetly and pulled faces before Marli arrived. When she got there she locked herself in with Karina and Thais.

In History we received two tests, I got 96 in one and 22 in another. Caseb's 25th birthday is on 16/05 and each class has to prepare a homage. The girls who can sing will sing and the theatre people (us) will do some expression movements to go with the music. The school's hymn is quite short ... I have an English test and Dance tonight.

Tancredo got worse, really wrose. The Dance lesson was great, our teacher, Cristina, is only 17 years old and lives at 406. In the evening I went.downstairs to chat with people.

BSB 19/04/85 Friday
Today was great! Before the lessons started we were talking about the possible fight between Karina & Daniele vs.
Thais & Magda. I said good morning to Marcelinho (ai ai). During the break I told Alexandre that Edna likes him and he said:
- That's her problem!
I hate rude people so I got annoyed and said, looking at his notebook:
- What a ridiculous exercise!
- You're the ridiculous one! - he said. I was shocked and said it with an angry face
- What's the matter with you? And then he said:
- I'm only joking. You're not ridiculous ...

I gave him his notebook back and without looking at him (Karina and Arthur were there too) I just left. He had no need to say that it was Edna's problem to like him. But at least I know he doesn't like her. Good. Nor does he like Patricia Maria or Solange (they fancy him too). A miracle happened and the teacher didn't go. So Marly had a chat about the writing on desks and walls and doors and toilets. She thought it was the afternoon students who did it, but then discovered it was us, the angels of the morning who do it. Our class is the worst, some people admitted they did it and other people were grassed (all done in good humour). So Wellington, Fancisco Wallace, Adilmar, Marcio and Alexandre Galvao spent the lesson walking around school with a bucket, sponge, etc, cleaning the walls! The rest ofthe class went to the library.

The bell rang and I, Karina, Patricias, Orlando and Natasha sat on the square. Marcelinho and Daniele had a test so they finished early. Alexandre left school and me, Karina and Dani walked right behind him and his mates. But they walk so fast that when we got to the bus stop Alexandre had already gone. Alexandra and Renata were waiting for me when I got off the bus. I am becoming disgusted with Debora. She said she's studying at the 'Polyshit' school and each day she comes up with a different excuse not to go. She called us to go to hers and then one of her cousins shows up before we were going up. She then comes downstairs, doesn't even look at us and goes off with him to do you know what. She's such a slut. The dollar is 4760 and 5600 crz on the black market. Tancredo is in a stable condition, being kept alive by machines.

BSB 21/04/85 Sunday
Last night Renata, Alexandra and I went to a party where the wind turns a corner: 316 North! It was Marisa's party,
She's Alexandra's friend and Andre's ex. Claudio, Andre and Fabiano were there too. I argued with Andre the whole party. Alexandra's mum was supposed to pick us up (she drove us there too), but she got lost when she came to pick us up, she drove past the building but we hadn't gone down yet. I don't know what the hell happened. Anyway we waited until 1:15 in the morning

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(freezing to death). She had been looking for us for an hour. When she passed by the K block we had taken Claudio to the place where he was staying and we missed each other.

We went to the club this morning. Alexandre (Deca's brother) is going out with Patricia. In the afternoon we went to Summer (it was cold) Marcelo was there, wearing green shorts, so cute! But I only spotted him at 18:00. As it was cold it wasn't very busy, but it was lively.

Today Airton Senna made us proud in the Portuguese Grand Prix. He started in pole position and led all the way. It's his first victory. He's only been racing since '84 and has won a race already. I think he's going to do very well…

Today is the saddest day of the last few weeks. After much agonising over Tancredo things are really deteriorating now. His body reacts badly to all the medication he's given. He has got low pressure and the doctors were reducing his body temperature to 36 degrees for a reason I don't really understand. The right side of his heart is swollen. His blood is not circulating properly and his hands and feet have started to decompose. How awful! He's only alive because of machines. They even got an American doctor to help but there's nothing he can do. It's very confusing. They are saying that the operation(s) were not done properly, and then that they were. As far as I know.he could be dead already and they are just hiding it, not knowing what to do.

BSB 22/04/85 Monday
I didn't go to school today. Tancredo died last night at 22:23. It's a national holiday for banks, offices, etc. I don' t know if there are lessons in school, but I just didn't go. Now at 7:28 he's being mummified and then later there's going to be a service. Then he'll fly to Brasilia and then tomorrow to Sao Joao Del Rey, to be buried ... My mum came home last night at 1 in the morning and told me he had died and that I shouldn't go to school today. He was born on the 4th of March (same day as Renata) and was 75 years old. The thing that really weakened him was the marathon after the election as he spent 15 days travelling around the world and during this time he only slept for about 3 hours a night, as he had to be in two different countries on the same day sometimes.. He will be here at 11:00 this morning. I wonder what's going to happen to this country. The ministers that Tancredo nominated left their positions open so that Sarney, now the president, can decide who stays or goes.

Tancredo's body was due to drive through the Eixao at 14:30. Renata, Alexandra, Nica and I went there on our bikes at 13:00. We went early so we could have a ride. We went all the way to the 16s. We met Daniele, Fabiane, Marcelinho, etc… We kept going backwards and forwards between the 14s and 16s. The Eixao was getting busier and the plane flew over our heads, with two jets next to it. He only drove past at 16:50, it really took ages. We joined all the cyclists, cars and people who were walking ahead of the car where Tancredo's body was in, we were about 800m ahead of him. But it was mad and I kept bumping into the other bikes and motorbikes. We went to 405 quickly to go to the toilet and eat something. After I finished I called Renata and she said she had a massive Brazilian flag. We put the bikes away and went to Eixao holding the beautiful flag. When we got there Tancredo was driving by. Alexandra, Renata and I got a lift with two guys and a woman to the Planalto Palace. It was packed there and Tancredo's coffin was being taken up the ramp. We opened the flag (we were at the ramp at the right side of the congress) and it started getting dark. There were scuffles happening everywhere. It was really sad. Renata started sulking because she wanted to leave and she started crying. Alex and I had to take the piss. We caught a lift with Acre's Senator! He only gave us a lift because Renata asked for it nearly in tears.

Tancredo died from septicemia (*sepsis*) and multiple organ failure. In São Paulo, when Tancredo's body was being taken to the airport, the largest crowd ever seen in the city came out to pay their respects.

BSB 23/04/85 Tuesday
It's a bit hard to imagine Sarney as the President. He doesn't have Tancredo's charisma. Is he going to be any good? There's one person who has suffered more than anybody and who has moved everyone for being strong: Mrs Risoleta Neves, who is incredible, beautiful and serene in her suffering.(well she might be soaked in medication, but she looked dignified). Had no school again today and no school tomorrow either, probably.

Around 10:30 Alexandra and I went to Eixão on our bicycles. We went to the 16 and then back to, under a hot sun and struggling to go uphill. At around 11:20 Tancredo's body drove past. There were 3 tanks around his car and his coffin was covered by the Brazilian flag. After his car there were lots of police cars and then after that a few cars with famous people in them, and around those cars lots of people in bikes and motorbikes, so off we went with them. The cars weren't going that fast so we could just about follow them. I saw Mrs. Risoleta Neves and cycled next to her car for a little while. When we realised we were back at 16 (end of Eixao), then they stopped everyone following Tancredo to the airport and we had to find another way. Alexandra, 2 girls and I spent a while discussing whether we should go or not and decided not to go in the end. On the way back, we were near the zoo at that point, when we came across this near horizontal drop grass verge. Alexandra and one of the girls just threw their bikes. The other girl and I came down sitting and holding on to our bikes (which were lying flat and sliding down). It was a nightmare! I nearly died when I got home at 13:10. I went down in the afternoon and evening. A million people were in the streets of Belo Horizonte to say goodbye to Tancredo as his body drove past. Five people died in the madness. Bloody Hell!!!

BSB 24/04/85 Wednesday
It's Jose Sarney's birthday today. Tancredo's body was taken to São João Del Rey this morning and will be buried at 17:00. At school all we talked about was Tancredo's death. Henrique was being extra friendly today and told me how the Maths test was (they had it before we did) and said he saw me yesterday at the Eixão. We have a Geography test on Friday. We had a test in Religion and I cheated like mad. Orlando said he was with the bikes that were following Tancredo too. It was during the break

that Henrique was talking to me. There were a bunch of girls shouting for him to go by the girls' loo door to see some girl that was all painted, but he just ignored them and explained the Maths test to me.

As the girls wouldn't stop calling him I just pushed him and told him to go. We had a Science test and as I had done no revision I cheated big time. The Maths test was ok, but I didn't revise and made a very stupid mistake. How stupid!

Tancredo's burial has been delayed to 22:00. Mrs Neves wants everyone in the city to say goodbye to him.

BSB 25/04/85 Thursday
It's 13:08. Tancredo was finally been buried, last night around 22:00. Sarney kept the cabinet Tancredo formed unchanged: The country woke up fully without Tancredo and Marcelo went back to school. From now on I'll write down the most fanciable boy of the day here. Today the boy who interested me the most was Orlando. A friend of Thais and Magda decided to pick a fight with us today and said she could beat us all up. I don't want to get involved but Karina, Dani and Fabiane said they are going to get Magda at English. I just want to see it! I love fights as long as I'm not involved.

It was very hard to put up with the Portuguese teacher today, Rafael. I'm up to here with him. And then I had to put up with another teacher I hate in PCS. He gives me the creeps. I received back a Portuguese test and my mark was 95%. During the break I was with Henrique and Alexandre. In History the teacher told us to go to the auditorium to have our lesson there. On the way Karina had an argument with Orlando and I called him a sissy. When we all arrived at the auditorium Magda told the whole class off. I got angry with her as she was over the top. During theatre we had to form two circles, one inside the other. One circle had to rotate while the other didn't move and we had to look into the eyes of whoever was in front, which sometimes gave me the urge to laugh. Orlando and I had to stare at each other 3 times and we kept pulling faces.

Somehow I disturbed the teacher when I was staring at her, and looked really deep into her eyes, and every time she got to me she would move us along more quickly. I walked back with Karina and Daniele. On the bus I went with Dani, Alexandre and Ana Claudia. Then Renata got on the bus too. I have my English written exam this afternoon. We will not be celebrating the school's birthday anymore due to Tancredo's death.

BSB 26/04/85 Friday
We had a Geography test in the first period. We played volleyball and dodgeball in PE. We received the tests in the Maths lesson, I got 83%. I'm worried about Natasha, she only got 70% on hers. The teachers always make a point of saying that we are the worst students and the worst class in the school. During the break I bought sweets. Marcelinho, Henrique and Ze intercepted me for sweets. I chatted a bit with them and ran off as the girls were miles away. It looks like Petronio fancies Patricia. I will only mention the most fanciable boy of the day when I feel like it.

The double Portuguese lesson was a bore. There are 3 couples I will try and get together in the next few weeks: Edna & Alexandre, Henrique & Dani, Patricia Lima & Petronio... I walked to the bus with Henrique, Ze, Dani and Karina. Henrique got 89% in Maths! Ze was telling me what kind of stuff goes on in his classroom. I made Henrique talk with Daniele (he said he didn't even remember her name!).

Renata got on the bus and Alexandre was at the bus stop when we got off. On Monday we will have the Geography exam during PE and it's going to be a hell of an exam.

I've been writing in this diary for 243 days – it was a nightmare to count them so the figure could be wrong.

BSB 27/04/85 Saturday
Do you remember, on the holidays, in Praia Brava, when I told you about the boy band Ciclone? Today they made their debut at Chacrinha. They are like Menudo, only they are all ugly, but they can dance. Paralamas is playing tonight but I'm not going, unfortunately.

BSB 28/04/85 Sunday
Renata and I went to the club and it was great! I talked with Leda (Piolho's girlfriend, who wanted to hit Alexandra), and she is really nice. I used to think she was a pain but she's not. I miss Tancredo…

The football match started at 14:30. Juventus was playing against a team of doctors. Juventus has played 5 games in this tournament and has won them all. The match today was great. On the first half (each half lasts 30 minutes) Juventus was winning 2x0, but in the second half the other team scored 2 goals, and soon after that Juventus gave a penalty to the other side. Some guy was commentating and he said: "Here at the stadium, with this amazing crowd, in the biggest tournament in Brasilia…"

He was just taking the piss, as the pitch is really small and there are a few seats for expectators and only about 50 people were watching. And only Renata, myself and another 4 people were really screaming our heads off. Miraculously Piolho saved the penalty! Then everyone jumped with joy. In the last 5 minutes Ronilson scored for Juventus… We went mad! Then the match ended 3x2. We went to talk to Piolho (how gorgeous is he!?!?!), we said bye and came home. I'm not going to Summer so I can revise for Geography.

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BSB 29/04/85 Monday
Today's boy is Giba. The Maths lessons were boring. Then we had the bimestral Geography exam. I think I did badly and should only get 80%. I gotFriday's test and got 95%, through stupidity, I could easily have had 100. When I finished the Geography exam I went to the back of the school (at the Geography's teacher request) to thank the PE teacher for letting us have the exam during their lesson time: I only met one of the teachers though. As I was walking past the gym I saw Johny, Naef and Giba. Giba is so gorgeous. He's black, a bit taller than me and so charming, I asked them if they had seen their teacher (Giba was staring at me) and they said that he wasn't in today.

During the break I had a quick chat with Arthur and Alexandre, then with Orlando. Then Fernanda, Pat Lima and I sat on the 6E classroom window and kept an eye on Giba. The Portuguese teacher asked Fernanda and I to drop some posters at the admin office. As I was leaving the class, I had my back to the door, and when I turned and bumped really hard into Arthur. He was just standing behind me for no reason. When we walked past the 6B window, a boy, who is very close to Giba, sent a really loud kiss, which I'm sure it was for me, as later on I walked past again, on my own, and he blew another kiss. I wish Giba had sent the kiss himself.

In PCS Lara and I helped Doralice make a report for the 5th grade B (I ended up bringing it home with me to finish and it took me 2 hours!). There might be a representative meeting tomorrow. Cool! We were walking to the bus stop with Alexandre, and this was our conversation:
Me: I heard some things about you. Rodrigo told me (Rodrigo is his cousin who lives in 405)
Him: He's such an idiot! - He probably said that thinking that Rodrigo had told me that he fancies me
Me: It's about you… and Carla. Rodrigo told me last night.
Him: Carla? What is it?
Me: Nothing, don't worry about it.
Then his bus arrived and he had to run to catch it. During the PCS lesson, while we were doing the reports, he stole my pencil, so I had to wait for him on the way out from school to get it back. Patricia and Petronio are getting there. Every day I tell Edilaine (she's in the 8B too) to send Petronio a kiss from Patricia. Patricia has no idea about this but she looks very happy whenever Edilaine walks in and tells her that Petronio has sent her another kiss.

BSB 30/04/85 Tuesday
The PCS lesson wasn't too bad. I received the Science test and got a B. Lara and I were called for a meeting as soon as the lessons started. Lara and I had to teach the other classes' representatives how to make the reports. Doralice gave me two more reports to do for her. We stayed there until the break, we missed the Geography lesson, where some new stuff was given and there's a test next lesson. During the break I chatted with Marcelo and flirted with Giba.

In the last period Karina, Natacha, Patricias and I went to the gym to watch the men's volleyball match between Setor Leste and Alvorada.schools. Setor Leste won. "Beautiful Legs" plays for Setor Leste. We only watched 15 minutes and then got bored and went back to the front of the school. I walked to the bus stop with Karina, Datu and Marcelo.

April's inflation was the lowest in the last 20 months at 7.20%.

BSB 01/05/85 Wednesday
It's May Day today, so no schooL I did the stupid reports from 10:30 to 14:30. We joined a book circle and today the books arrived. I will finally read Christianes F's story!

BSB 02/05/85 Thursday
I've nearly finished reading Christiane's F book, I couldn't stop reading it. I did really badly in the oral English exam. I'll get my fail result this afternoon. In Portuguese, Pat Lima and the teacher had a silly argument. In PCS Lara and I went to give Doralice the reports back and ended up staying to help her, as she is a bit hopeless (she's been working there for 20 years and doesn't have a clue!). We had the Maths test but it was easy. The teacher managed to finish the remaining syllabus from last year in one bimester. Only now we are going to start doing this year's syllabus. I hope she manages to finish it. During the break I saw my new passion. the boy who I thought had thrown chewing gum at my hair, but didn't. We were walking towards each other, and when we walked next to each other we both turned our heads and carried on walking, staring, until he nearly hit the water fountain.

I explained a Maths question to Hernique and Ze that they didn't know how to do. In History we had a test. We had to explain one of the theories explaining men's first appearance on this planet. I had missed the lesson when she talked about them, but I knew of one theory, by Richard Bolk. In Theatre the teacher put some music on and wanted us to dance while staring at each other. But she said only to do it if we didn't burst out laughing. I couldn't do it. So I just sat down. I managed to get a D for my English oral test. Fernanda, Lara, Karina and Fabiane are going to have to resit the exams. I got B+ in the written exam so I was really happy. I bumped into Petronio walking to and from English. Later on I went to Dance.

BSB 03/05/85 Friday
Today was a sad day for me. We received the Geography exams back and I got 94%! My average for the bimester was 96%, the only higher grade than mine was Natacha's 98%. Natacha and I always compete on our grades and she always wins! The Maths teacher gave our tests back and I got 8.8.(the maximum was 9.0). During the break Karina and I went to ask Henrique who he fancies. He said he doesn't like anybody, but then Ze called Karina and while he talked to her I was talking to Henrique, but he just kept staring at them. They then left. Karina told me Henrique fancies Daniele a bit. And I thought he liked me! That really depressed me for the last two lessons.

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Daniele bought Karina, Marcelo, myself and some other girl ice cream. I'm fed up with boys, all I do is try to get people together and I end up alone. In 1986 the Brazilian currency will lose three zeroes. So 10,000crz will become 10crz.

BSB 04/05/85 Sunday
Oh, my God! Are you alright? I had a shocking day. I'm in love with Piolho, This has to be the most impossible love ever. Not only does he have a crazy, jealous girlfriend, but he would never go out with me. He treats me like a sister and he is just gorgeous, strong, 19 years old. I wish! Renata, Ana Amelia, Alexandra and I went to the club. When we got there we went to watch the match: Juventus x Transporte at 10:30. I was screaming my head off but Juventus lost, 2x0. Poor Piolho, when he didn't defend the ball I just wanted to jump in the pitch and give him a cuddle. After the match we just walked around the club and showed Deca to Ana Amelia.

Patricia cut her hair really short, as it's very in now; and Alexandra and I want to do it, but we don't have the courage. We sat by the pool with Deca & Co.. The other Patricia (who came on the plane with me) was being very friendly with Deca and Renata was very jealous. She just argued with everybody after that. On the way back Binho gave us a lift, but he's a crazy driver, just mad. He was driving at around 100km/h and nearly ran over Cesar at the 404. And then he drove against the traffic. In the afternoon I went to Summer but it was a bit empty, it's getting boring there. There were still quite a few hunks though. I saw Welma. She is going out with a guy called David, a doorman at Ascade, for the last 6 months. About two weeks ago I found out that he is married and has kids. Welma knows it too.

BSB 06/05/85 Monday
In Maths everyone who needed to resit their exam had the exam and the rest had to do some questions. In Physical education we didn't have a lesson and we stayed in the gym talking with Ana Paula (she used to study at Caseb), who was just visiting and watching the matches. She's having her birthday party on the 18th and invited everyone. Setor Leste was playing today and a lot of students from there were at our school. There were students from D Bosco and Planalto too. During the break Frederico was following Karina around, he's so much cuter than Guilherme. I don' t understand why Karina ignores him. Last night Piolho was in my dream…

During Portuguese, Orlando and I just messed around, pretending we were asking each other for help with Portuguese but talking rubbish instead. In PCS Karina and I walked in 10 minutes late, looking very innocent. On the way out Fred was going to ask Karina to go out with him, but bottled out, and just as well because Karina was going to tell him to get lost.

BSB 07/05/1985 Tuesday
Hello! The war in favour of democratic elections is finally over. Jose Sarney said that soon the constitution will be amended, permitting direct elections and the end of the electoral assembly. I will probably get to vote in the next election for president!
In the north-east some depressing numbers from the floodings
- In Maranhao there are 275 thousand homeless people
- In Piaui 170 thousand homeless
- In Para 285 thousand homeless
- In Rio Grande do Norte, 130 thousand homeless
- In Paraiba, 20 thousand
- Pernambuco, 700 homeless
- Alagoas, 7 thousand
- Sergipe, 15 thousand homeless
- Bahia, 8 thousand.

The dollar is at 5,070crz in the official market and 5,850crz in the black market.
Today in school was the day of class rep meetings for year 6 and school was a bit boring. The PCS lesson was dull. The teacher asked to look at my work and meanwhile I was by the blackboard drawing and writing my nickname. During Science, my group went to rehearse for the play. We spent the whole lesson rehearsing and the Science teacher wasn't impressed. During the break we walked around a bit, went to gym and stayed there until the bell rang. The teacher didn't show up for ages so we went to year 8B's class (Karina and I) and drew stuff on the blackboard. Then Guilherme and Pig turned up and Pig made Guilherme give Karina 3 pecs on the cheek. She was over the moon. I went to my class, drew more stuff on the blackboard, argued with Orlando, as he wrote my name badly on the board. At the end of Portuguese, Lara and I went to the class representative's meeting. During free period we ate lots of ice-cream.

BSB 08/05/1985 Wednesday
Today was the class rep meeting for year 7. The boy who I think threw chewing gum at my hair seems to be called Tairona. We didn't have PE, so Patricias, Karina, Lara and I rehearsed for the play. During the break we found out we would have the last two periods free. We stayed at the gym. Frederico and Ernando (the boy Patricia Figueiredo fancies) were there. We made them talk to each other and Karina to Frederico. He asked her to be his girlfriend, and she said she wanted to get to know him better. Same thing happened with Patricia. We then went to the benches at the front. Paulo, Osama and Palhaço arrived, and Palhaço told lots of jokes. He really represents his nickname (*Palhaço = clown*). During the last period most classes had no lessons, most students stayed in school. Went home when the last bell rang.

BSB 09/05/1985 Thursday
Today was class rep meeting for our year, year 8. At the start of the 1st period we went to Doralice's class, Marcelinho and Giba were in the corridor, when we came out they were still there. Marcelinho grabbed my Blitz record (I took it in to lend to Karina), and I kicked him on his foot.

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The first class to be assessed at the meeting was 8B. I was nervous, but when I walked in the room the atmosphere was relaxed and I calmed down a bit. Just a bit. After the meeting we went to the Venancio 2000 shopping centre. The girls did some shopping and we looked for a fossil to get for our History teacher. We saw a large one for 80,000crz and we will try to do a collection to get a new one, being as we broke one of hers. I got home at 11:30am.

The new governor of Brasilia is Jose Aparecido de Oliveira.

The dollar is at 5,110crz in the official market and 6,000crz in the black market.

I had an English test in the afternoon.

BSB 10/05/1985 Friday
During the Geography lesson I made an announcement about the collection for the fossil. Each student needs to bring in 2,000crz, there are 38 students in the class. Our teacher Amelia will also contribute 4,000crz. If everyone brings in the money it should work out, but I think lots of people won't bother.

There was no PE lesson, so Fabi, Lara, Natacha, Ana Claudia, Anselma and I played volleyball. Karina didn't come to school today. Maths lesson was the usual. During the break I went to buy some sweets while Patricia Lima waited on one of the benches. I went because Marcelo was there and we walked back together, he took the opportunity to ask Patricia for some sweets. Fred was looking for Karina. I found out that Dani, Karina and Thais are cousins, and all three are Fred's aunts! It's because they are all Masons (I don't even know what that means). Only 6 people got A in Portuguese. Cintia, Gleice, Fernanda, myself and two more people. On the way home it was me, Dani, Natacha and Marcelo. We chatted a lot!

BSB 11/05/1985 Saturday
Today was a wonderful day! In the morning I stayed at home playing Atari. In the afternoon Alexandra and I went to Fofi and I bought a skirt, shoes, and in another shop a card for my mum. When I got home the phone rang, it was Viviene crying, asking for me to run to her house. When I got there she told me Pedro broke up with her, just then. I called Alexandra and we tried to console her. She felt better, then Alexandra left and we went to my house. Vivi looked out the window and saw Pedro and she made me go downstairs. We stayed in the B block while Pedro was in the I block. Later, around 5pm, Alexandra came out and called us to go to her cousins, on the 208, to pick up some clothes for the party at 206, that evening. We cycled there.

In the evening, Alex, Vivi, Nica and I went to the party. On the way Pedro talked to Vivi and they got back together. We even clapped… We called a girl whose name I forgot, from the block A, 206, and went to the party on the J block. We met Adriana at the entrance and went up to the party. It wasn't very busy, and everyone was sitting down. I soon got friendly with the party organiser, Andre, and he was flirting with me all night. The party was in the same block where Tancredo de Neves used to live.

The party was at apt 303 and Tancredo lived on the 5th floor. Suddenly the party got very busy and it got very good. I was dancing when suddenly I bumped into Marcelo de Souza. He just grinned at me. Went to the bathroom and when I got back I went to the table to drink Guarana and he was there. When I finished drinking it, the fool threw a plastic cup on my face. I then threw it back at him, and hit his forehead. Soon after he left with his friends and me and the girls sat by the window. Then I saw Marcelo from the window, far away. Then he's back, with his friends, next to us, dancing.

Andre, the boy throwing the party, sat next to me, flirting again. I went to dance and Marcelo called me and introduced me to his friends. The best looking one, wearing a black shirt, gave me 4 pecks on the cheeks, and the silly Marcelo also introduced himself to me. The whole party was like that, me keeping an eye on Marcelo, which didn't take much effort as he was always in front of me. Suddenly he disappeared and Nica and Alexandra wanted to go home at any cost. I asked them to wait for me and went to the bathroom. When I came out Marcelo walked in front of me and I kicked his foot, gently. He smiled and carried on. We went downstairs to leave and Marcelo was there. I didn't say bye, when when I was further away I shouted 'TCHAU!' People, Marcelo is my new love. The only one I never thought could be my love. Ah! At some point during the party I sat down to have a rest and another boy called Andre asked me to be his girlfriend, after we talked for a bit. I said NO! Then I went to dance again. It's 1 and a bit in the morning. Tchau! Ai, Marcelo!

BSB 12/05/1985 Sunday
In the morning I went to the club, in the afternoon Summer and in the evening to Gilberto Salomão.

BSB 13/05/1985 Monday
Got home at 23:00 from Gilberto last night and I nearly didn't get up. Went to school like a zombie. Funny, today I had a good disposition for the Maths lesson. Saw Marcelo, he looked cute.

In PE the teacher took a different test, she called 4 people at a time and asked various PE related questions. The test took long and only 8 girls completed it. I got lucky as I'm number 8 in PE.

During the break I went to the 'doceiro' (*man who sells sweets*), and when I walked past Marcelo. I looked at him out of the corner of my eye, then I said hello.

Portuguese and PCS lessons were boring. Karina is mad at Daniele, because she thinks she has a big head and is full of herself. She's telling everyone all the boys want to go out with her. It seems she's going out with Giba. At the exit, Karina and I bought

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ice lollies. It was taking ages to get served, so I went to see what the big gathering of people was nearby. I was in a higher place and could see there was a big fight. João from 6B, fighting someone else. What a fight, like a movie! I have changed my Dance dancing lesson, now I'm doing it on Mon-Weds-Fridays. Renata, Ana Amelia and Alexandra are also coming, the lesson time is 6-7pm.

BSB 14/05/1985 Tuesday
Dance is now back to Tues/Thursday. In the north-east it continues to rain and there are more homeless people. In two months there have been 4 heart transplants and the last one was on Sunday. Patient is doing well.

Something good has happened. Fernanda Montenegro was asked to be the new Minister for Culture! Yes, a great actress. This was last week, but she refused the post. She said that to fight for her fellow actors she would rather do it from the stage.

The dollar is at 5,180crz in the official market and 6,100crz in the black market.

There are many strikes at the moment (for a change!). Teachers, metal workers, doctors, etc. All in Rio, and São Paulo.

Fred is having a party on Saturday, at 104, I think I'm going. When I went to school I walked past Giba, he called me and gave me Dani's rucksack for me to give her. How cute, him calling me… In PCS Lara, Karina, Fabi and I went to rehearse, although we barely rehearsed, more like we missed our lesson. I got an Excellent for PCS and B for Science (I think I was the only one). I was so annoyed!!!! In History the teacher only said the names of people who got an A. I got an A, lucky me!

During the break Karina, Pat. Figueiredo and I talked to Henrique, Riba and Marcelo. Tairona cut his hair. In Portuguese the teacher gave us a huge homework, and made me go to the front to help him mark the homeworks. During the last period I didn't do much and I walked home with Marcelinho.

BSB 15/05/1985 Wednesday
On the way to school on the bus I sat near Giba, then when I was going to the back of the school he walked past us, in school I went to the office and he was there too. In Geography we had a test about graphs. During RE my group rehearsed for the Eugenio (Blitz song) play. We were rehearsing in a class opposite 6B when we suddenly realised they were all watching us, including the teacher. They were laughing. One of our teachers, Marli, can't understand why we are rehearsing so much when the play is about improvising.

During the break we sat on the bench near the *doceiro* and Petronio. I went to buy sweets 3 times today. First time I chatted with Henrique, Riba, Arthur and Alexandre, and told them about the Geography test. Then the second time was to say hi to Marcelo, we chatted for a bit and I sat down again. Then Petronio asked me to sit with him so I could tell him about the Geography test, then I borrowed 300crz from him and I bought another sweet.

We will have a Science test on Weds and Maths on Friday. Tomorrow is Caseb's anniversary – our school is 25 years old, but there's only going to be mass and I'm not going to school for that. On the way out from school Marcelo said there was going to be a fight, but it never happened. When Natacha, Dani and I got to the bus stop, the bus was arriving, I ran to catch it, and saw Giba at the bus stop.

Finally, it has been organised: Alex, Ana Amelia and I are doing dance lessons on Mon/Weds/Frid from 15:00 to 16:00. Alexandra told me this: Andre, the guy who threw that party at 206, called Adriana asking for my number (saying he wanted to have a serious, private, conversation with me). Adriana called Alexandra asking for my number. Yesterday he tried to call me 5 times, according to Alexandra, and it was constantly engaged. Adriana likes him and was upset he was trying to call me. So he asked her out.

BSB 17/05/1985 Friday
Hello! Our collection to get the fossil for our History teacher is going well, only 5 people haven't paid, and we are planning on buying it on Tuesday. At the start of school we were near the canteen messing about, Giba was there too, talking to Orlando and Johny. I kept popping over to ask Orlando questions and ended up talking to them for a bit.

We had a Maths test during the Geography lesson, and the History teacher gave her lesson during PE. We only had lessons until the 2nd period, nothing for 3rd, 4th or 5th period. It's because today is report handover day. Played beti during the 3rd period with Karina, Fabi and others. Giba and Marcelinho were nearby playing football. Marcelinho left and there were some crazy arguments in the big football pitch. Everyone ran to watch, me too, but soon got back as I knew there would be trouble. And there was, in the middle of the fight, a teacher showed up and I just saw hundreds of people running, afraid of getting a suspension. We carried on playing, then went to the front of the school to eat something. We ate and went to the gym, I sat down, and Giba was right next to me with friends.

We had lots of fun in the gym, me, Fabi and Karina. We left at around 11am and sat on a bench, and Giba showed up and sat nearby. I came home at 11:45. When I got off the bus I met Alexandra who was leaving her school, she forced me to go to her school to show me a brat she fancies. I went to Dance lessons every day of the week, including yesterday, but will stick with Mon/Weds/Frid. When I was coming back from Dance, with everyone, we bumped into Alexandre and he invited us to his party tomorrow, in the Lago. Of course I'm going!

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BSB 18/05/1985 Saturday
Eunice is back from João Pinheiro. This morning I played beti with Alexandra, Ana Amelia and Juliana. Ginão was just watching. He got a tattoo for 100 thousand crz. In the afternoon Renata, Debora and I went to Assefe Club as Juventus was playing a football match at 16:15. Juventus played against Remo, the undisputed champions, who have already qualified for the semis.

Juventus had to win to qualify. Everyone was there! During the first half Remo scored. Piolho tried to stop the ball, but couldn't and someone from Remo scored. I swore so much! Second half was the best, Juventus shot at the goal a lot more and attacked more. On one of Juventus' kicks, the ball hit both bars but didn't go in. In another kick the ball hit the top bar, then the grass but it just didn't want to go in!

At around 15 min in the second half (each half with 30 mins) Juventus scored and 5 minutes away from the end of the game Juventus scored again! I jumped so much, it was crazy!

In the evening we went to the party. Alexandra and I went with Vivi. Renata and Debora went with Renata's mum. On Friday, at the academy, some of Cristina's (our dance teacher) friends came to watch the lesson. Two of them were at the party tonight – they live at the 406, one of them is gorgeous! He kept staring at us all night. The gorgeous one is called Alberto. Felipe got really drunk and had to go to hospital to get glucose. Marcia, from my class, was there too and got off with Alexandre. Tati was there and he got off with some girl. The security men wouldn't let anyone who wasn't invited in, but Goguinho managed to get in, at midnight. We came home early, at 2, when the party was starting to warm up!

BSB 19/05/1985 Sunday
In the morning Re, Alex, Debora and I went to the club. Everyone was there. There was a football match between Treze (Leda's brother's team) and Italma. The game ended at 1x1. Renata was a pain today! Only Alexandra and I went to Summer in the afternoon. It was brilliant! Marcelinho was there and we kept seeing him. Goguinho, Cristina and Soninha were there too. It was packed.
Friday was handover of our reports, these are my grades

Portuguese – A (80 to 95%)	Arts – S (satisfactory)
History –A	PE - S
Geography – A	Religion – E (Excellent)
Maths – A	PCS - E (Excellent)
Science - B	

BSB 20/05/1985 Monday
Marcelo went to Ana Paula's party, which finished at 23:00 because there was a fight. I'm glad I didn't go…

The Maths teacher handed in the tests, I got 79%, B+. It's amazing, in Geometry I only get As, but in arithmetic my results drop…

My period arrived in school, but I still did PE. Petronio flirted with me. When Pat Lima saw it she pretended she hated him and didn't stop talking about a certain Vinicius. During the Portuguese lesson I argued with the teacher, as he doesn't explain things properly. The PCS lesson was like a zoo, everyone screaming. I arranged to meet and go buy bus tickets with Alexandra, we met at her school's stop, she hopped on the bus I was in. It was empty today and we got home at 13:30. We learned a new choreography in Dance for our show.

BSB 21/05/1985 Tuesday
Today is Fernanda's birthday: 14 years old. PCS lesson was, for a change, very boring! In Science we spent the last few minutes out, rehearsing. In History we got given a project during the lesson. During the break, Petronio and a friend stuck to me. In Portuguese, he sat outside our class, watching the lesson. The election for the 'Popcorn Queen' has already started. Last year I won, this year, I'm not interested, it's too much hassle. During the last period Lara, Dani, Karina and Raquel (from 6B), Fabi, Natacha and I went to buy the fossil for our History teacher. We took the bus to Venancio 2000, and we had a massive party on the bus, same in Venancio. We bought the fossil and a card for our teacher.

We got back, Natacha, Dani and I on the same bus, when we went past the stop at 10 (I took a longer route to be with the girls), Caseb had just finished. Some boys, including Tairona, tried to get on the full bus and couldn't, so they tagged it from the outside. Renata got on the bus too, on the 14.

It's been a month since Tancredo died. The dollar is at 5,290crz in the official market and 6,400crz in the black market.

BSB 22/05/1985 Wednesday
During the night and at 6am the heavens opened and I woke up later than usual at 6:30, left home at 6:45 and went to the bus stop with Debora. I met a boy on the bus who studies at Marista. He used to be on the bus all the time last year, and I used to check him out. I sat next to him today…

We did PE, the gym was a bit flooded. In Geography the teacher gave me a bit of time so I could get everyone who paid to sign the card. In RE the teacher let us study. Lara, Natacha, Patricia(s), Karina and Fabi studied for Science. The bell rang and we stayed there, Henrique and Riba sat on some steps next to us. Tairona walked by and said hi to Karina, and me, being cheeky, said hi to him. When the break finished I walked to the classroom talking to Petronio.

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I copied the whole Science test, for a change, will probably get a B or a C. Went to the bus stop with Dani and Karina. I saw Giba there and he kept staring when we got on the bus. He was staring at Daniele. Renata got on the same bus again, she had a really annoying friend with her, he bugged me all the way home. As revenge I pushed him on the floor when the bus was taking the corner on the L2. The boy who was on the bus this morning was also there on the way back.

BSB 23/05/1985 Thursday
Portuguese was terrible, the teacher was being a pain! In PCS we were learning touch typing. Maths was the usual. During the break we couldn't wait for the History lesson to start. The bell rang and we asked the headteacher to keep Magdala behind for a bit, while we got ready. Raquel and Daniele stayed in the class to see Magdala's face. We put the fossil on the table. She came in and we all got a bit emotional, it was nice, she really liked her present…

My mum went to Caseb today, in the 8C, to do research about Brasilia, asking questions, afterwards she walked by and waved at me. The dance lesson was amazing. We lied on the floor and she played a Milton Nascimento song (Canção da América), when the song finished she said some beautiful words! And then put the song on again, about 4 times and almost everyone cried. When the lesson finished I carried on crying and laughing…

Zico, the footballer, was condemned to 8 months in prison by the Italians! (for tax evasion)

BSB 24/05/1985 Friday
The dollar is at 5,360crz in the official market and 6,550crz in the black market.

Before school everyone was talking about yesterday… who cried, etc. In Geography the teacher told us Magdala really liked her gift. Marli said that during the break we'd get lunch, to celebrate the school's anniversary. The PE teacher didn't come so we played volleyball at the gym.

After Maths lesson, they took our famous celebratory 'lunch' to our class. We all had to sit in our places while we were handed out this lunch. The lunch was meagre! We took the mickey out of the lunch's face. The juice was guarana that smelt like piss and grapes. The bread with onion pate was impossible to swallow. The bell rang and I was walking around school with Patricia Figueiredo during the break. Fernand's birthday was on the 21st, but we were going to throw eggs at her only today, but as the class was about to start, she asked help from a teacher and left early to go home.

Double Portuguese, and the teacher sent me to the blackboard to fix the syntax of 5 sentences, but before I went Lara read the 1st bimester report. This report names a student and their general evaluation. Would you believe I was the best in the class? I was the only one to get an 'excellent' evaluation out of everyone. Not even Fernanda, she was 'good'.

In the afternoon we went to Dance lesson and in the evening Renata, Ana Amelia and Debora stayed together. We were chatting to Luciano. He's only 14, but cute. The rest of the boys (Gino, Negão, Piolho) stayed with some slags at the playground.

BSB 25/05/1985 Saturday
At around 11 in the morning, me, Renata and Alexandra went to Renata's father's house to watch a movie. Her dad is away and we took the bus to 216. So it was just us watching movies in the video cassette player. We watched a bit of Rock in Rio, B-52s and AC-DC, Angus Young did a mini strip-tease. Later we watched a bit of 'Profecy II', really dull… We watched 'Flashdance', all of it, then we left at 14:15. Stayed at home, eating and watching tv until 16:10. Went out and Debora was out too, with Tadeu. Gininho came out and I called Renata and Alexandra. We decided to play beti but it took half an hour to find two sticks (betis). Debora went up to her flat and when the game started Piolho and Valerio arrived.

In the first match it was me and Renata vs Tadeu and Gino. The game was boring, no one was scoring. I took a big fall trying to run away from Gino, but he still hit me with the ball before I put my beti down in its house. *(years later I realised beti must have had its origins in cricket, very similar, but uses tins instead of wickets and a tennis ball, or whatever ball is available.)*

Andre Banzé from 205 turned up in our quarter *(quadra – this is the delimited area we lived in, we lived in the 405S*) after such a long time. We stopped playing half way through as it was a seriously dull game. There are lots of parties tonight, but I'm not going to any of them, as Renata's mum isn't going to the party and Alexandra's mum isn't going to let her go out either.

In the evening everyone was out (even Alexandra's mum let her out) and we went out hunting for parties, went to 204, 408, 208, but nothing interesting was on. We went back to our quarter and as everyone was out I stayed out chatting with everyone.

BSB 26/05/1985 Sunday
I slept until 11 and because of that I didn't go to the club. Summer wasn't very busy today but it was fun. I adored two massive dogs that were there. Every Sunday there's a guy who goes to Summer *(Summer was an ice cream place in the commercial centre between 205 and 206, it used to get very busy on Sunday, people from everywhere went there*), in his 'Amazonas' bike, one side of his face is light brown, the other is black – I don't know if from birth or if he paints it. Goguinho was there and we said hi to each other. Luciano was also there. Andre from the party was there too and I said hi. Cristina was inside Summer having ice-cream with a friend and me, Ana and Renata joined them.

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Renata started talking nonsense and I left in a hurry with Ana. Next thing I know Cristina is also leaving and Renata saying she hadn't done anything, she was just having ice –cream with some guy. The thing is Cristina met him today and she liked him. I really don't know what Renata said for sure, as we didn't see her after that. We went home at 19:15.

BSB 27/05/85 Monday
In Maths the teacher marked the papers from last Thursday, there may be a strike on the 29th, teacher's strike, to make up for it next Thursday there may not be a holiday, only Friday. In PE the teacher made us run for 12 mins. In the break I chatted with Henrique and Riba about the Portuguese test, also with Petronio. After the break we had the Portuguese test, I forgot about it and didn't do too well. In PCS the teacher sent some people to the library while the rest were practising typing. I saw Giba going to the library and asked Johny to type so I could go to the library. Giba was on a table nearby, reading, while me, Fabi, Karina and Lara were being naughty. The librarian is too stupid, we call her auntie. She asked if we saw the play 'Pluft O Fantasminha', I said yes and started to make the play up.

Later the teacher called us and we practised some typing. On the way out me, Dani, Karina, Marcelo, Portugues, Giba and Patu (a girl) walked together, chatting. Marcelinho said he's throwing a party on Saturday, at the 'Vizinhanca' and the invite is 3000crz. The party is miles away... These boys love to make me trip, and Giba made me nearly fall. I've had a cold since Thursday.

BSB 28/05/85 Tuesday
I typed this on the typewriter to practise. During the first period the PCS teacher sent me to the library and there I sat with Anselma, Mara and Luciana. Giba was there once again, with some mates. Fabi joined us later and we stayed with Johny and Giba.

Science lesson was great, the teacher asked someone to go to the front to teach an improvised lesson, so Fabi and I went. Fabi talked first and when I was about to start, a man came in and did a raffle for 10 numbers, for people to win a place in a computing course. Lots of people won, valid until tomorrow, but don't think I'll do it. He went and I carried on with the lesson. When I finished, people from 6A came to our class to talk about a campaign to keep our school clean, whoever can, bring something to clean them.

Funny thing is that the boy talking doing this campaign is the biggest culprit for writing in the toilets, when he left everyone started taking the mickey, I called him masqueraded. He looked a bit embarrassed...

In History we got back the result of a test we did ages ago, about the theory about man's origins. I got a 'Very good'. In the break I talked to Marcelo about the party but the fool forgot the invitations... Actually, they finished them and he needs to print some more.

In Portuguese the teacher decided to spend the whole lesson discussing his 'weaknesses', it seems everyone failed yesterday's test and he wanted to know why. Fernanda cried because she thinks she failed. Get over it! The teacher said our class is immature (and it sure is) and said that we either improve or he'll leave us (he didn't say it angry). I hope he goes.

In the afternoon, in English, I saw my result, got a B.

BSB 29/05/85 Wednesday
There was a strike today, so no school. Good news, things at home were bad because my mum didn't have a defined situation at Sudeco, her contract was at the end and she wasn't sure if they would keep her. But luck will have it that they renewed her contract and promoted her to co-ordinator (not sure what of). It seems that she will earn 5 million crz. Funny, next year they will take three zeros from the cruzeiro and she will earn 5 thousand. Weird...

In the afternoon, in Dance, Cristina told me lots of things. In the second semester we will be on a big show. Some people will be 'snakes' and others will be 'Eves'. Everything is still being planned, but the name of this dancing play is 'Eve ate the apple' at the National Theatre! Oh my God! The hire of a room will be paid by the tickets we sell. There will be live music, from various bands from Brasilia, and soon lots of people from those bands are coming over to watch us dance and make 2 hours of music for the choreography. The only one from our group who will be Eva is Alexandra, the rest will be snakes. The other group from 7/8 will be Evas. Renata doesn't go to Dance anymore and everyone was relieved, all she talks about during the lesson is ballet, she's a pain in the neck.

BSB 30/05/85 Thursday
During the Portuguese lesson the teacher called everyone in name order to explain the poster we made, 'free theme', on Monday. I stuck lots of food to mine and said mine was like that because I was hungry when I did it. In PCSI stayed in the library for a bit then practised my typing. The Maths test was going to be today but they didn't print the test, so it'll be tomorrow. We did a self-evaluation and the teacher put the answers on the board. I made lots of mistakes!
During the break I just walked around and after a long while, Arthur and Alexandre were flirting with me, good, as I was starting to wonder if there was something wrong. In History the teacher said there's a test on Tuesday.

In Dance we showed our play, Eugenio. It was going well, but then the tape went wrong and there was no sound. And so we had to sing and it was all ridiculous! Natacha and I went together to the bus stop. Giba was far away but we caught up and luckily the bus took ages: 7 minutes. When I got on the bus I looked at him and he was staring at me with an ugly face... I think, after all I have 4 degrees of short-sightedness and wasn't wearing glasses, so it was hard to figure it out. It's weird, because I don't even talk

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to him. I don't think he likes me. Daniele and three friends got on the bus, and Renata got in in the 714, and we had lots of fun. Dani only got off on 415

There's going to be a meeting at the dance academy (Realce) at 19:00 with everyone. Now I have an English test.

BSB 31/05/85 Friday
Hi! Today the dollar is 5480crz and 6500crz in the black market.

In Geography the teacher said that all teachers are meeting on Saturday and maybe there will be another strike next week. It's a pain, these strikes, because we have to catch up on the lost days during holidays and Saturdays.

In PE we did gymnastics. We did 50 sit ups, I nearly died. In the 3rd period we had our Maths test. Very easy but I bet I'll get half wrong, so easily distracted that I am. Ah, when I was going to the gym I saw Chambinho. He was having a spin at the school, he studied there during year 6 and half of 7. He was in my class and we were really close, because Edna was mad about him and I was cupid.

During the break I ate a lot, everyone else's food.

In double Portuguese we split into groups of 4 - our group had 6 people. She wanted us to choose any text from a book and make a drawing interpreting it. My group had Lara, Natacha, Karina, Pat Lima and Fabiane. I'm disgusted by Pat Lima, she's being a pain, really envious, must be, because Petronio talks to me and not her. Everything I do or say she puts down, and criticises. Thankfully I'm calm, otherwise I'd break her face. But I dont' give a damn. Today it was great on the bus. Paulista was there, we were playing together. Giba arrived and kept staring at me. When the bus arrived, a 137 first, I wouldn't let Paulista in, but eventually I let him in as my bus turned up behind it. It was just me and Natacha on the bus as Daniele vanished.

I went to Dance lesson and then washed my hair. In the evening everyone was out and we did lots of things...

BSB 01/06/85 Saturday
Renata invited me to go to the club but I didn't want to go, so we just went downstairs, with Ana Amelia. Alexandra didn't want to go out and we just sat on the curb thinking of what to do. We remembered the 'old times' and decided to have a picnic. We all went to our respective homes to grab some grub. There was nothing at my home so we went to the commercial area and I bought some finger foods. We got back, I grabbed a box and we made the table. We sat on the grass in front of the A block. Everyone was staring at us and we pretended to be shy, but loving it, like we were 10 years old again.

We were full and there was still some food, so we called the shoe shinner and gave him our food. His little friends went all shy! We had a little 'interview' with him, his name is Reinaldo, he lives in Pedregal. He's 11 years old and earns 15 to 20 thousand a day shining shoes. It costs 500crz to shine a pair. Such a friendly little boy. We went home at 11.

The weather has changed completely: dry, blue sky and cold, 17c on average. In the afternoon at 15:40, Alexandra, Ana Amelia and I went to a June party at Imaculada school. It was average. It cost 1000crz to get in for non-students, so we lied and said we were students and got in for free! Alexandra didn't have to lie, as she actually studies there. It was bit dull but at least I met Luciano, a boy Alexandra always speaks of. Cute. There was a fight, Cleiton and Evio. At around 18:00 we went to the doorway outside the dance academy for the meeting, we only stayed at the doorway, as Realce is closed on Saturdays. Only the three of us, another girl called Cristina, Andrea, Lucinha, Cristina our dance teacher were there. As having a reunion outside the doorway of a closed dance academy is ridiculous we went to Cristina's house (the student, not the teacher), a studio flat. We will be organising a Junina party next week and we will have to organise everything very quickly. Alexandra and will be looking after the 'Buraco da Nega' stall (*basically a board with a hole in it for the balls to be thrown at, for some bewildering reason it, the hole is a black woman's mouth?)*, and we need to make the balls and the nega. We left there at 19:38. Went down again to go to the baker with Alexandra and after that I stayed in, with so many parties tonight.

BSB 02/06/85 Sunday
In the morning the girls went to the club but I didn't, I stayed in to do a Portuguese assignment. Later Renata told me that Juventus played Italma and won 1x0. Patricia broke up with Alexandre (China) because she's in love with Deca. But Deca isn't interested, and fancies Juliana. In the evening we called Deca and talked to him. He said he misses me.

Today was a very important day for the country of football, Tele's new team starred at 16:00. Brazilian football is in crisis, as it lost to a few of Latin American teams and couldn't find a manager. Evaristo was fired after all the lost friendlies, and Tele took the job. With Tele rasil only didn't become tetra champion because of that bastard of Paolo Rossi, from Italy... Me, Renata, Alexandra and Ana Amelia watched the Brazil x Bolivia match at Renata's, 2x0 to Brasilsão! It wasn't a great match but we don't mind, the team mates haven't got to know each other well yet.

We all went to Summer at 18:00. It was empty, Cristina and Clarinha were there. We chatted with Goguinho for a bit. We got back and Alexandra went home, and us three came home to call Deca. We went down , Alexandra came out again and we went to the playground. Carlinhos was there with a cute kitty. He gave it to Nica and she went home, and we all heard her mum screaming, telling her to get rid of the creature. She gave me to it, and the little thing is here, it's a girl and I think I'll call her Carlinhas.

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BSB 03/06/85 Monday
In Maths we got our papers back and I got A, 82% and the teacher let us go 10 minutes before the bell. We went to the canteen and walked by the office. Marcelo was there and I asked him how his party had gone, he said 'What Party?'. Seems there wasn't one?! In PE we did an agility test in the gym. Lara and I got the best times in our year. Our time was 11.1 secs. In the break I stayed with the girls, Lara, Patricias, Natacha and Karina on a bench. They said that girls from 7C, who do PE with us, gossip about us a lot! It doesn't bother me as I know it's all lies, and they don't really talk much about me. In Portuguese the whole class went to the auditorium to present the posters. Apart from the one we made on Friday, we made a big notebook, from cardboard, well Patricia Lima made it, then gave it to me!

Didn't go to PCS lesson, stayed with Karina. We discussed which play to do in Portuguese about any text. We thought we might make a story about Monica and Cebolinha. The 'Popcorn Queen' was elected today and is Marcia, but we aren't feeling very enthusiastic about it this year. I don't think we will bother selling her votes. Last year, that was fun! I only saw Giba during the break today. He walked by the bench and looked at us.

I went home carrying this massive cardboard notebook, it was so embarrassing on the bus, which was a bit full, and Renata got on my bus with annoying Claudio. I was by the window with my arm hanging out and the driver said really loudly: 'You with the blue top, put your arm back in, please!' So embarrassing! Luckily Renata was there and I didn't feel so bad. Claudio was messing about with my big notebook and then he took my shoe off when he was about to leave and teased me. Everyone on the bus laughed at me. How annoying! I gave him a stare and I must have scared him as he gave me my shoe back. I'll kill him one day.

In the evening we went to Dance and after Ana Amelia, Alexandra, Marcia and Cristina went looking for things for the party, I went home to wash my hair and study History (which I didn't). I went to meet the girls at 18:00. We cut some flags, when clingy Ana Cristina arrived. Cristina said we all had to find a way to find things for our stall, so I asked my building's caretaker wife for wood. Because useless Alexandra couldn't even do that... I went home at 20:15, but we didn't do even half of what we needed to do. Our new cat is being very naughty.

BSB 04/06/85 Tuesday
In the first period I typed in the PCS classroom. I got an A (9) in Science and we had a test in History. During the break the Patricias and Karina kept looking for a fight with Maria and Patu from 7C. Today is Orlando's birthday, 14 years old, and right at the start of the Portuguese lesson we sang Happy Birthday to him. Doralice arrived in the classroom and grabbed the lesson to do some auto-evaluation. The class finished and we went to throw some eggs at Orlando, but the silly boy stuck himself to Doralice's skirt and asked for protection from Marli. He went home with his mum and we got told off by Marli, but we took it as a joke. Went to the bus stop with Natacha and Giba was there. We kept staring at each other until the bus turned up. Renata got on the same bus I was in.

We started a new book in CIL (English school) and maybe Alexandra will come with me to look for some wood for our stall. We went to Dance at 19:00 to sort some things out for the party, on the way back we sold 18 votes in the 404/405 commercial area.

BSB 05/06/85 Wednesday
Hey, pet, don't forget today is World Environment day.

The dollar is at 5,650 in the official market and 6,750 in the black market.

Marcelo's party is actually this Saturday. In PE we had a resistance test and I only did 4 laps. In Geography we did a test, I didn't study and didn't do so well, although the girls who also studied think they did badly too.

Lara has been a bit depressed and cried because she hadn't studied for the test. In RE, when I walked in, I saw that Renata was about to sit on a chair, and I pulled it and she fell down quite badly and hurt herself, I thought I had broken her. The stupid teacher asked who was it, and I said it was me, but that 'it wasn't on purpose, miss', and she said it was on purpose. I sat down and I think so that the class wouldn't go against me, or because Lara had cried earlier, I cried too. The teacher got so angry at the total disarray and constant talking that she didn't teach us. Lara had another crying crisis and we took her to the classroom and left her there, as we couldn't seem to be able to console her. We sat by our little patch of grass and 6B came out as they were having a test, that was the only time I saw Giba.

I went to buy sweets and Rui was outside the school. In Science the whole class was let out to rehearse and I'm in two working groups for Portuguese (it's ok to be in various groups). After the Mahs lesson, we went home, obviously. Me, Natacha and Dani went on the same bus, Renata was going to get in at the 107, but the bus driver didn't wait for her.
BSB 06/06/85 Thursday
In the morning Alexandra and I finished the 'nega' that we started yesterday afternoon. It looks great! We used an old door for the wood. In the afternoon me, Alexandra, Ana Amelia, Debora and Carla (Debora's annoying cousin) went to the 406, knocking on every door, asking for donations for tomorrow's party. When I went to the O block, I met Orlando, he lent me the key to his entrance and we got more donations, and returned the key to him. We went to see the field where the party is going to be and saw some movement in Cristina's house. We were about to go there when Marcia, Clarinha and Cristina, and a bunch of brats (her students) turned up. They were bringing the sound system down and Cristina was going to rehearse with her students for the 'quadrilha', but a different one, with coconuts… When the little girls danced, people started gathering to watch. Orlando stood

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next to me, and then the people I really wanted to see arrived: Alberto, Julio in his motorbike, etc… They sat in the car park at the L block. They were there for ages, then Julio fell off his bike and everyone went to the field in front of the Q block.

We went to put the sound system away and some of us went to Cristina's house to arrange the final details for the party. I'm making 50 pasties and a chocolate cake. Skol will help us with 7 stalls, flags, 50 craters of beer and fizzy drinks. This party is going to be great!
In the evening Renata, me, Alexandra, Ana Amelia, Eunice and Debora were out. Me and Alexandra called some of the girls to go to the 406, but they didn't want to go. Before going there we went to the shops and I bought something to eat. We ate in the B block at 406, then the girls turned up and we went to 406. A boy called Cristovão turned up and introduced himself, he was on his bike. He asked if any of us wanted to go on his bike, but no one did and he looked a bit embarrassed…

Alberto was alone under another building and we all went to him. He's an arsehole, but good looking. He took my food bag, opened it, and then offered me some, cheeky! The pasties were shite, but he just took them from me then left. I let him keep it without fuss and we got back to the L block.

We got a bit embarrassed about how he had acted, Renata and Ana Amelia went back with Renata's mum, who came looking for her, and Alexandra and I stayed there, alone. I never felt so much disgust towards someone as I did for this Alberto…

BSB 07/06/85 Friday
Today is Saturday but I will tell you about Friday. In the morning I went to SAB and bought ingredients for the chocolate cake and made it. Then Renata called me and I asked D. Dora *(she was our maid)* to look after the cake for me. Renata was waiting for Jorge and Johny (from her class) to do an assignment. When they got there I went to Ana Amelia's, to help her cut the heart shaped paper for the 'correio elegante'. Then Alexandra found me and asked me to go to the shop with her. Off we went, then I went home and waited for my mum to turn up with the pastry.

Around 1pm Alexandra came here and then my mum turned up. We fried them all really quickly. The three of us went to Cristina's carrying all my stuff. We dropped everything off and Alexandra and I went back to pick up the 'nega'. It was 2 o'clock and the arrival time for the truck was 14:30, but it didn't arrive until 15:20. We finished assembling everything at 17:00 and went home to get ready. We got back at 18:30 (a bit late). Alexandra dressed as 'caipirinha' *(red neck – or farmer)* and took brigadeiro and aipim cake. Ana Amelia took 'pe de moleque' and white chocolate sweet (with leite Ninha) – bombom branco. I also took the meat for the bbq. A 'boca de nega' stall generated 50,000crz and at 17:40 I went to the sweets stall to help Renata. Stayed there for an hour and a half. Orlando was there and I sent him a secret message on the 'correio elegante, for fun. He turned up and asked 'Is there anything good in there?' and I said 'ME!', Orlando started laughing but didn't buy anything. What sold the most was 'quentão' (*a drink of hot cachaça, sugar, lemon, ginger, cinnamon*) as it was very cold.

At around 21:00 I left the sweets stall and walked around the party. It was a failure, only about half the people we expected turned up and we only made 150,000crz. But even then it was fun.

Cristiane, from Renata's school, introduced me to Julio and everyone was chatting to him, except for Cristiane who was with Mauro. I helped disassemble the stalls and at 23:10 we left. Alberto, William, and Julio showed up carrying a bike. We chatted for a bit. Cristovão is actually called Clerio. Alberto was quiet as ever. After Alex and Ana left he completely changed and became fun…

BSB 08/06/85 Saturday ALREADY!?!?!
Woke up at 6:36 and washed my hair. The sky was blue and beautiful, but it was very cold, around 14c. For us, not used to it, it's seriously cold... At around 9:40 me, Alex, Renata and Cristiane (she stayed at Renata's house) went to 406, to Cristina's house, to pick up our dishes/containers and ended up staying there until 11:50.

We counted the money and the total was precisely 736,200crz. About half of what we were expecting. As this money is small poo and we want big shit (at least 3 million) tomorrow we might to to the Eixão ('*Axis', it's the main road, cutting through the city from South to North*) de Lazer (*'Leisure', a day when they close the Eixão to traffic*) to sell the remaining cold drinks as there was a lot left (we only sold two craters as it was very cold) as the Skol people are only meant to pick the remaining ones on Monday. They were meant to come today but they didn't turn up, so we thought we'd sell the remaining ones...

Cristina's mum, from what I understood, got hold of some good furs and there will be a raffle for them.

This afternoon, it's 17:47 we are at 35 mins of the second half of Brazil vs Chile, in Porto Alegre. It's 3x1 to Brazil, and despite the result Brazil is playing very badly (says she who knows all about football!)

BSB 09/06/85 Sunday
Went to Eixão in the morning with Alex and Ana. We didn't sell any drinks today as Skol reclaimed their drinks yesterday afternoon. We went to the Eixão near 106, some people were bouncing on a trampoline, and there was a gorgeous blond guy bouncing. We were just watching him. Then Alexandra entered a dancing competition and won a t-shirt. They dismantled the trampolin and Alexandra called the blond guy over, he came with a friend. His name is Alexandre and he lives in the North Lake. His friend's name is Alemão (German). In the afternoon we went to Summer and later to Gilberto.

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Lobão has a scooter and me, Alex, Cristina and Lobão all rode in it. I sat on the spare tyre at the back. This is one of those old fashioned scooters but they are now very fashionable (Vespa). His is red. It was so cold (9c) and we came home at 21:20, with a lift with Cristina's friend, Paulo. It's so cold in Brasilia, a proper Winter. A few nights ago it was 6c!!!

BSB 10/06/85 Monday
Coldest dawn since Brasilia was inaugurated. Can you believe: 3.4c!!!! It's a cold front, it should last for 3 days maximum, this is what the meteorologists say, shame, I really love the cold. Everyone was wearing their coats… In PE year 7 did their resistance test. Orlando was wearing one of my gloves and I wore the other. In Portuguese the whole class was rehearsing, 6 groups. The play is on Friday, adapted from any text. I left the group I was in and formed a new one with Orlando, Johny, Lara, Pat Lima, Fernanda and Gleice. We will present 'Volta as aulas' (Back to school), by Carlos Eduardo Novaes, from the book 'Para gostar de ler' (*For enjoying reading*). We were in the library and the bell rang, Orlando took my gloves and I ran after him, grabbed his bag and ran to the PCS classroom. Orlando stayed in PAE and at the end of the class I gave him his bag back in return for my gloves. In PAE the person with the most questions answered correctly wins prizes. Pat Lima won and she will get a volleyball and two more gifts. Let's see if I can win something next semester!

In the afternoon, after Dance, we went to stationary shop in 206, to check out the prices for a raffle book. We went to 207 (in 206 the raffle book cost 500crz), they didn't have any there. So we got a lift to 105 and there it cost 1,400crz. So we bought the one from the shop at 206, we were starving so we went to a pizzeria at 206, we ate and Cristina paid (it cost 35,000) with the blank cheque her mum had given her to buy the raffle book. Tomorrow me, Ana and Alexandra will buy some more raffle books.

At the restaurant, which was empty, thankfully, Alexandra was cutting her last piece of pizza and dropped her plate, with all the food, on her lap. I never laughed so hard. She didn't look very happy though, and put the plate on the table. The waiter, trying hard not to burst out laughing, helped her clear herself. Hilarious. Then we went to Cristina's house to chat. I got home at 19:10. In São Paulo, yesterday, a fireworks shop exploded and five people died. Now there'll be no end of Globo campaigning against fireworks. Yesterday it was -3 in the surrounding area of Brasilia and the frost ruined a few crops. The Winter is also harsh in Rio.

There's some things about Cristina I didn't say. She's done so much in her life already. She lived for 1 year in Belo Horizonte, said she was an executive aged 14 (I don't believe that one) and got pregnant, also age 14. Beto, was the father, they were together and she got pregnant. They were happy and were buying things for the baby, but Cristina has a problem in her uterus and unfortunately lost the baby. After that her and Beto split up, then got together together again. About 3 months ago they were engaged, but now they fought again. According to Cristina they fight so much because they love each other so much.

BSB 11/06/85 Tuesday
Today was less cold than yesterday, 6c. In PCS we stayed in the classroom, as the key for the typewriting machine's classroom vanished. The second period was chaotic. Orlando sat next to me and we talked non-stop. In History we got our tests back. She asked us to do some research about the legend of Osiris and as I got home early I have finished it already. I got 89% on the History test.

During the break we sat on the grass, under the sun. In Portuguese we had a surprise test. Orlando tried to copy from me and the teacher told me to cover my paper. I left at 11:05, as soon as the bell for the last lesson went.

BSB 12/06/85 Wednesday
Today felt warmer, it was 11c in the morning and 22c by lunchtime. In PE the teacher announced she will be absent for 2 weeks (she will have an operation) and as they don't send a replacement if someone is absent for 2 weeks, the class reps will be in charge. In Geography we got our results, it was a tough test, the highest mark was 80%, only one person got that, Orlando. I got 70%. Not bad as I didn't revise at all. Fabi and Karina failed. Pat Lima and Lara got a C. Natacha got 76%.

In RE the teacher let us rehearse for the Portuguese play. Johny is always bugging me, he keeps saying that Orlando fancies me! During the break Alexandre gave me a sweet.

We rehearsed more in the second half of Science. The bell for the Maths lesson rang 10 mins early (I don't know if the times have changed or if people in the office have lost the plot) and I got home earlier than usual.

Pharmacists, doctors and school caretakers are on strike. Today in school no caretakers were there and we had to leave the school clean. Today is valentine's day and romance was in the air. Unfortunately I'm not doing so well on that front.

Marcelinho cut his hair and he looks cute again. Ah! During the break I was at the canteen, near the ramp, and Orlando pushed me, then I threw a paper ball at his face. I don't know why I said 'sorry' and Tairona who was walking by said
- If you want I will forgive you instead - Ok! (I said jokingly)

BSB 13/06/85 Thursday
In Portuguese we marked our tests from Tuesday. Johny marked mine, but I'm not sure what I got yet. PCS was boring as ever. Maths test will most definitely be on next Weds, unless there's a strike. In History the teacher gave us a lot of research work. In dance a group presented their play. Today Dani and I went to the bus stop in good company. Marcelinho was talking to us, Henrique and Riba were a bit ahead. Giba was at the bus stop and Alexandre was on the bus with us.

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BSB 14/06/85 Friday
This Saturday the teachers will decide whether to strike or not. If it happens it will be a big strike… The Geography teacher doesn't want to join the strike, but the majority of teachers, from the satellite cities, want it. Our PE teacher will have her operation and will disappear for a week, today she didn't go to school. Lara did the register. We rehearsed the play for Portuguese but all we managed to do was argue. In Maths the teacher marked a date for self-evaluation for Tuesday and test on Weds. She said that even with the strike she will teach. Poor deluded woman! She said that during the strike we will have to go to school just for her lesson.

At break time I stayed with Fabi and Paulista was chatting to us about some nonsense. He wants me to buy a bottle of chloroform (1L for 30,000crz) to make and sell lolo, or he just sells me the lolo ready for consumption for me to sell. I said: 'No way!!!' Selling it would be a good source of income, but it's not going to happen, I'm not stupid.

In double Portuguese we went to the auditorium to show our plays. Only 4 groups, as one of the groups had 16 people! I'm part of this super group but I left as it was too chaotic. Our group did an average presentation.

In Dance we are going back to Tues/Thurs as there are only 3 people in our current group. Beto, Cristina's beloved, went to watch the lesson today, but left soon.

In the evening me, Renata, Alexandra, Cristina and Lurdes went to Gilberto at 21:00. Cristina's brother took us there. On Friday Gilberto is really cool, not too busy, very relaxed. We stayed at Barril 2000. Cristina used to sing there but she stopped. As she knows everyone there she can take anyone she wants to the clubs. To get inside Tropicalia costs 10,000crz but we got in for free, but it only gets going at 1am and we had left by midnight.

Beto plays the drums at Barril 2000, Miltinho plays the sax. Cristina got off with Solon, and Lurdes sort of had a thing with Remi, who seemed pretty drunk, but ok. We got dropped at home (myself and Alexandra) while the others went to Beirute.

BSB 15/06/85 Saturday
Woke up at 7:08 and washed my hair. Spent a couple of hours copying some music lyrics. Soon after 2, Alexandra and I went ot Cristina's, to return some things we borrowed from her. After that I only went out in the evening. Alex, Renata, Ana Amelia and I went to the Junina party at school La Salle, at 906. It was packed. Marcelinho was there selling tickets to his party, Alexandra and I bought one each. Clovis was there and Alexandra went mad with excitement. It was a great party and despite being a Junina party *(which would mean old-fashioned country limericks/songs being played)* they only played rock, New Wave. There was even live music. Tico was there and he walked with us to the bus stop. At 21:00 me, Alexandra, Cristiane, Aline and a couple of boys (including Tico) went to 108, the boys went to the bus stop and we stayed at 108. Marcelo and some friends walked by and we went with them. They went to Marcelo's house and we went to Aline's house. Cris and Aline are 'assim' with Marcelo *('assim' means really close)*. Renata and Ana stayed at La Salle. At Aline's house there was a little gathering, Aline's parents were away. Her sister took some friends and made some caipirinhas for everyone. I took two sips and gave it some bloke. HORRIBLE STUFF! Alexandra dived in the caipirinha.

Aline's neighbour is a pain in the arse and keeps an eye on them, same for the caretaker for her building. She lives on the first floor and when we left it had to be done in small groups, so they wouldn't notice there was a party going on.

Aline's place is near Vizinhanca (where Marcelo's party was). We went there at around 10. Alex and I went to the back of the room to dance. It only got started at 23:00, and it was empty by 1:15. Marcelo was looking cute and I kept seeing him every two minutes. Alberto, Julio and Mauro turned up. Alexandra and I were just dancing and we noticed Mauro and Cristiane were together, again – and Julio with Aline. I didn't get off with Marcelo, but at least he wasn't with anyone else either, so all is well. Alberto was drunk and kept pestering Alexandra and I with some boring non-sense.

When it emptied out at 1 Alexandra and I thought it was time to go, everyone got off with someone except for Alexandra and I. A really ugly guy, ugly as sin, wanted to get off with Alexandra, but she wouldn't let him near her, he was as ugly as a dog. Her excuse was that she didn't want to leave me on my own. We talked to Marcelinho and asked him to get us a lift home. The silly boy then introduced us to one of his friends. Hey (forgot his name) this is Leticia (pointing at Alexandra) and this is Joana (pointing at me). Very funny… From now on I'm calling him Zezinho. He did find us a lift, but the rest of the gang was going on foot so we left with them.

Cristiane, Mauro, Aline and Julio stayed behind snogging the faces off each other. Alberto was too drunk, and he came towards me as if to hug me, I got out of the way, and he said he just wanted to clean his hands. He came again, I grabbed him, and made him clean his hands on some bar's marquee. Everyone laughed. We stopped at that very bar for a bit as we knew some people there, including the guy who had offered to give us a lift, so we just waited on a table. At 2am we got back to Aline's block, where the car was. Me and Alexandra walked alone at the back, and the 4 couples walked ahead. While the car owner's went upstairs (he was with Alina's sister) we kept taking the piss out of Aline and Julio. At a quarter past 2 Marcelinho and three friends walked by, we chatted a bit, and finally we got home. The 3 girlfriends of the 4 guys live at 108, so didn't need a lift, and all these guys lived in the North wing.

Got home at 2:40 and my mum was very angry, but it was worth it.

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BSB 16/06/85 Sunday
Woke up at 8:40 (Renata phoned me), washed my hair, as it looked disgraceful. Clovis got off with Idamira at the La Salles party. Fernanda called me (her sister had gone to the teachers convention) and there will be school tomorrow, so the teacher can explain the reason behind the strike that will start from Tuesday.

I fell asleep during the Formula 1 race (around 15:00) and only woke up at 18:24, with Alexandra calling me to go to Summer, but I didn't go.

Renata went to the club this morning, they were handing out the trophies from the football tournament at the club. Juventus was champion and Remo vice-champion.

BSB 17/06/85 Monday
I went to school in the morning and no one was there, apart from Fernanda! Then some people started turning up. As the Maths teacher told us to go, strike or no strike. Waste of time, as we didn't have a class in the end, because if any teacher in the affected schools taught, the strike organisers would go there and stop the lesson. Lara, Fabi, Celia, Dona and I went to CNB. Got home at 10:40. At 13:30 I went to the hairdressers with my mum and completely changed my hair style. Looks good!

Spent the rest of the afternoon with Alexandra. Went to SAB to buy some pasties, bumped into Orlando and chatted for a bit. In the evening I was out for a little bit. The weather is awful, minimum temp 11c, maximum 25c, and humidity very low at 15%!

BSB 18/06/85 Tuesday
Yesterday José Sarney gave his first interview and it went well. Something very rare has happened, the price of petrol hasn't gone up in 90 days! Petrobrás must be losing some money. My mum went to Goiania and gets back tomorrow at 18:00.

BSB 19/06/85 Wednesday
Woke up at 6 and washed my hair. At 8:10 went with Renata and her father, her father's driver and some man called Marcos, to TRT. He's the general director there (Renata's father) and there's a hairdresser there. Renata went there to trim her hair, but the hairdresser only turned up at 10:30, we stayed there until 12:00 (TRT is at 513N). Didn't get home until 13:00.

In the afternoon me, Renata, and Ana Amelia were out. Alexandra was out with her mum. A bunch of brats were playing Beti and there was a lot of noise and shouting. William left his glasses with me and all the boys went to play American Football (not sure where). Later on William and Renata came here to get William's glasses.

At 19:00, me, Renata and Juliana (invited herself) went to Park Shopping. Deca, Sandro and Fernando are working there in some 'Festa de Arraia' that's been on every evening. If you spend more than 100,000crz you win a games voucher. Sandra's sister works in admin and we got some free vouchers. Clovis works there, at Company and Sandra's stall was opposite it. Renata went to talk to Clovis. Then Clovis started talking to Juliana and now they are going out together! He's meant to be going out with Alexandra. Plus Juliana is two-faced and disgusting. She was a bitch at the shopping centre. She asked me to go with her to Flipperama and left me there. Luckily Renata got really mad at Juliana and came looking for me. Lying cow said she couldn't see me at FIipperama. After that Renata was cross with Juliana and mostly ignored her. We stayed there until 9:15 and got back with Renata's mum and grandma. Renata bought a potato break just for the two of us, Juliana pretended she didn't want any.

My mum got back from Goiania at 19:00, I had called her from the shopping centre.

BSB 20/06/85 Thursday
The owner of Realce wants to stop the Dance lessons at the end of July. Cristina works in another dance academy, Novo Espaço, there's only one room there but the sound system is miles better. And the owners are nice. Alexandra and I went there today at 16:00, to watch Cristina teach the little kids. We all arranged to move to Novo Espaço, as the atmosphere between the owner of Realce and us is bad. In Novo Espaço there are only lessons during the day, but that's cool, as it's cheaper. Twice a week costs 24,000crz, and 3 times a week costs 27,000crz.

In Realce they sell dancing outfits (lycra, leotards etc) and they are kept on a corner, hidden. There was a really nice pair of leggings I liked for 110,000crz, I just went mad and took it! Now I feel bad. Alexandra wants me to get some for her. No way, it was scary enough taking what I did. Although as the saying goes 'Ladrão que roba de ladrão tem 100 anos de perdão' *(thief who steals from thief gets 100 years of forgiveness)* – even so, it doesn't feel good.

I never knew the seasons had a day and a time to arrive, but just saw on TV that Winter will arrive tomorrow at 7:00am. It's cold today.

BSB 22/06/1985 Saturday
Menudo is still successful but three new groups are doing well: Ciclone, Domino and Tremendo. The first two are brazilian, Tremendo is from Argentina. The boring thing about them is that they don't play instruments, they only sing and dance (and are cute).

Went to the club in the morning with Re, Alex and Ana. We sunbathed and played volleyball, and left at 12:15 with Renata's mum. Spent the whole afternoon at home. I got up at 6 and washed my hair. We went to the club at 9:30. Went to the club yesterday too, but only with Renata. Last night we watched the final chapter of the novela das 8 (8 o'clock soap), Corpo a corpo.

Celia Gurbov, 1984 - 2020

It was rubbish, on Monday a new one starts, Roque Santeiro, and it looks good. Went to the Junina party at 104 with Renata, Rodrigo (Renata's brother) and Ana, in Rodrigo's car. It was packed and full of good looking boys. But we left early at 23:00, because we were feeling a bit meh. I really miss school, but have no idea when this strike will end.

BSB 23/06/1985 Sunday
It's 16:58, Brazil x Paraguai in Maracana, is about to start. Next Sunday Brazil will play against Bolivia, but if there's a draw today next week's result won't matter.

Went to the club in the morning with Renata, Ana and Alex. Celio was being a bore. Played ping-pong and volleyball. We got back with some guy called Paulo, who bought a caipirinha for Alexandra, and she was sick when she got home. I had lunch at Alexandra's, she was sick, vomited, and I made her a coffee.

Brazil just scored a goal, Dr. Socrates scored it, at 25:40 mins in the first half! Some idiot called Romerito scored for Paraguai, 35 mins of the first half. Wow, this game is very dramatic and my heart is racing. With a draw Brazil qualifies to Mexico. Brazil is going to Mexico! What a game...

BSB 24/06/1985 Monday
NOTHING TO REPORT

BSB 25/06/1985 Tuesday
Karina called me this morning and invited me to her party on Saturday, her 13th birthday. She said the strike is going to end and there are lessons tomorrow. In a way, it's a shame, it was nice not to do much...

There are these fluorescent stickers of planets and stars, 64 asteroids, 6 planets, 2 moons, 1 comet... You stick on the ceiling and at night you just need to leave the lights on, and when you turn them off you have a night sky on your ceiling. Renata has them and I am going to get some for myself.

In the evening, in Dance, I did two lessons, and when I went to do the splits, my tights ripped. Annoying, after that I couldn't dance properly anymore.

BSB 26/06/1985 Wednesday
Struggled to wake up this morning, and went to school with Renata. The PE teacher is still in hospital, and there was no class, so we just caught up with each other. In the break, Daniele told me that Giba was trying to kiss Magda, and when he realised Daniele was watching he looked embarrassed. She said she was annoyed because he knows she doesn't like Magda. I didn't even look at his face today, I was so mad at him. I think Daniele has a crush on him.

In the Portuguese lesson I discovered why Orlando had been so quiet all day, he's wearing braces! And it suits him. In Science the teacher booked the test for Tuesday. In Maths we did self-evaluation.

In the afternoon me, my mum and Ana went to the bus terminal to buy bus passes, we were there for an hour and a bit. Then we went to Park Shopping Centre to buy the starfix for my ceiling.

BSB 27/06/1985 Thursday
Recently I've been going on the bus with Renata and we sit at the back. She was eating a satsuma, and throwing the peeps everywhere.

In Portuguese we had a surprise, instead of Rafael we had our lesson with Mrs Zaira. She is really short, but has a large personality and is a great teacher. Apparently Rafael got a higher position. In PCS I practised my type writing, then went to the library. Orlando was there, he'd been kicked out of the class. During the break I was messing around, painting the school red and saw Giba, Marcelo, Henrique, Riba and Paulista.

In History we went to the auditorium and looked at some slides of Egypt. In Dance we showed our Eugenio play.

BSB 28/06/1985 Friday
Dollar costs 5,980crz in the official market.

Today there was chaos in school. In the morning I went with Renata and got to school as the bell was ringing. We had a test in Geography and didn't do very well. I will be surprised if I get 70%. Also had a test in Maths. The break was crazy, the bell rang 5 minutes earlier because the teachers were discussing how to recover the lessons we lost and forgot to ring the bell. Then the bell for the end of the break was 10 minutes late. Fabiane was pushing me, I then pushed her and she fell, and everyone nearby started to boo. After the bell went no teacher turned up. The boys from 8C were running around outside, and then their teacher turned up, but the rest of the classes didn't have a lesson. We made the biggest noise ever made. Marli eventually turned up and was very cross with everyone and all the classes involved (8A, 7A and 7B) were made to sit on the big bench near the canteen. While there we arranged to throw eggs at Karina, as it's her birthday, and she always said she would let us throw eggs at her at the end of school today.

Mrs Zaira turned up at 11, and it's been decided our lessons will go on until the 12, an extra week, and perhaps in August there

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will be lessons for 2 Saturdays. When it was time to go Karina went to the office to grass on everyone about the eggs, so that never happened in the end.

I don't need to do the English exams at the end of the bimester as my grades are very good! In my class only 5 students won't have to do them. In the evening I went to Novo Corpo with Vivi, to enrol. The owners, smart that they are and knowing everyone from Realce is going there, put the prices up. It's gone up lots, robbery! The enrollment went up from 35,000crz to 50,000crz. And the monthly payment has gone up from 27,000 to 42,000. Thieves!!!! But I'm joining anyway.

BSB 29/06/1985 Saturday
Stayed at home during the day, washed my hair and revised for Portuguese. At 19:15 Alexandra and I came out. We went to Lurdes house to see some photos a photographer had taken of her, naked, but she wasn't there, but Cristina was and we went to her house to see her naked photos. They haven't been developed yet but she has the negatives. I think it's stupid, a disrespect for her body. We left and went for a chat with Alberto and his friend. They were going to the Junina party at Objetivo school. We went to 208 and there, Claudia, Alexandra's 19 year old cousin was about to go to Anapolis, without telling her parents - they are away. But Tania had a bad premonition about it and they decided not to go.

And so we went to the 'Festa do Estados' *(party of the estates)* at 22:30: me, Alexandra, Claudia, Adriana and Carla (she was driving). Alexandra and I went off exploring on our own - went on the ghost train but that was so rubbish I was laughing my head off. There were lots of rednecks in there, and slags, but it was fun. We rode on the *carrinho de bate-bate* (crash car). In the queue some guys annoyed us, trying to chat us up. Then I saw a guy I met at the Vizinhanca party, he called us and let us jump the queue. We left at 1:30.

BSB 30/06/1985 Sunday
Brazil and Bolivia play today but just to go through the motions, as Brazil has qualified for Mexico anyway. It's more like a party game. Our national past time is football after all. It's the inverval and Brazil is winning 1x0, Careca scored at 18:35, and the game is a bit slow, although Bolivia is playing well now. Meeeeeeeeeerda! Bolivia has just scored at 29mins of the 2nd half.

This week Domino was everywhere you looked, they were in every channel/tv shows. Tremendo was nowhere to be seen and who is Ciclone again?

BSB 01/07/1985 Monday
Everyone is talking about Menguele... He was an evil Nazi murderer - perhaps the worst. He made experiments on Jews during the 2nd world war. After the war he ran away to Paraguai, lived in Argentina, then came to Brazil and lived here for 18 years. A bounty hunter was looking for him, following his trail and he concluded that Rudolph, who died in 1979 was actually Menguele under a false identity. They exhumated him, he was buried in Sao Paulo, the results came out this week, and they are 70% sure that it is him indeed. But no one can be 100% sure whether he's really dead or not.

In Maths the teacher was a nightmare. In PE we all played dodgeball (all girls in year 8) it was brilliant fun! The break was good too, Patricia Lima and I went to buy sweets and sat by the rockery at the back of the second wing. There was a cat there, and Henrique and Riba were there too.

In Portuguese we went to the auditorium to have a History lesson instead. In PCS I argued with the teacher, he said that if I wanted to leave the class I could, I said I would leave it it didn't mean getting an 'occurrence'. After practicing my typing I went with Fabi, Karina and Pat Fig. to the front of the school. I think Marcelo fancies Daniele.

The dollar has gone up to 6000crz in the official market and 7400crz in the black market. This is a bad year, strikes everywhere (teachers in Porto Alegre, for 51 days now, doctors, metal industry workers, truck drivers, caretakers, bankers, traders, dentists, unemployed, public servants, pilots, astronauts, etc. And now the government has launched some drastic economic measures, a big increase on income tax for the middle classes - anyone earning 6.8 million has to pay 1.5 million in income tax. The middle classes are getting more and more squashed.

BSB 02/07/1985 Tuesday
In PCS I did my typing in the first half of the lesson then wandered around the school on my own during the second half. Went to the toilet, heard some meowing, and found the cat from yesterday and observed it for a bit. The bell went and we went to talk with Henrique and Riba, who told us about the Science test. I cheated lots, the teacher marked it, and I got 70%. Without much to do during the break, Karina and I went looking for the cat. It seems half the school had nothing better to do either, and were all watching the cat and messing about. In Portuguese Zaira had to teach year 7, and a teacher called Amesia (Amnesia!) stayed with us. She gave us a bit of work to do and after that we had a paper plane war, she didn't seem to care much, great!

In the last period we were watching the cat, and Dani, Marcelo and I went homebound together.

BSB 03/07/1985 Wednesday
I was very gutted in school. When we were leaving Daniele showed me a note Giba had written to her. He's in love with her, and weird, I think I fancy him, because I cried when I got home. Not even sure it was because of him though or because D. Dora didn't come today, the house was a mess and I have a big History homework for tomorrow. I did that work between 14:00 and

Gouveia, 1984 - 2023

16:00, then went to Dance, got home at 19:30. Alexandra and I then went back to Novo Espaço, as Cristina asked her to teach the 19:30 class.

Got home and called Renata in Goiania, as she had called me and left a message. Perhaps she will come to visit and stay at my house, on the 8th, as her dad is coming here to do a course. She would stay here for a week.

Last night Renata, Alexandra, me, Cristiane (from 108) and Aline went to 406 and talked to Julio. Renata and Alex went and I stayed until 21:30. The schedule is so tight today I only managed to do the History work.

School was actually fun but I'm traumatised by the thing with Giba. I got 93% in the Geography test.

BSB 04/07/1985 Thursday
Mario Eugenio's case is in its closing stages. He died last year, he used to denounce corrupt policemen in Brasilia. When he was investigating a certain 'Death Squad' he was killed. The case was left without a resolution but the police suddenly solved it. There were 9 people involved. The top guy organising the murder was the ex security secretary in Brasilia.

In school we looked for the kitten but didn't find it. Daniele told us she's going out with Giba. He had a fight at the end of school but did a runner. Marcelinho seemed sad and was flirting with me, to hide his love for Daniele, but I'm not a consolation prize or second best!

Fabi came to my house in the afternoon for us to revise. After that we went out and I bought the LegiãoUrbana LP, a rock group from Brasilia. It cost 29,000crz. The dollar costs 6,060crz in the official market and has reached 8,000crz in the black market!

BSB 05/07/1985 Friday
In Geography the teacher gave our results for the bimester, my average was 86%. But whoever did the graph test well today would get 10 points. I did well and my average went up to 96%. Orlando and I had the highest grades in the class. Natacha will get 95%. Lots of people did badly in the graph.

The PE teacher is back but can't exercise. She stayed with us for a bit and let us go. Went to the cat zone with Karina and Fabi and the kitten was there. We had a Maths test and spent more time with the kitten during the break. During Portuguese, Karina, Fabi and I kept leaving to go look at the kitten. I think we are earning his trust, but he still won't let us touch him. He has green eyes. It's 15:15 and I'm going to get my English results for CIL with Ana, and then go to Dance.

From now on my English lessons at CIL will be from 13:55 to 15:10. This means getting home from school, eating, then going out again. A bit tight, no time to do anything, but this is the time I wanted.

Portuguese was funny! Zaira left the class for a bit, meanwhile Arthur and Alexandre walked by and realised there was no teacher. They walked in, messed about and as they were leaving Arthur grabbed my hand and kissed it.

BSB 07/07/1985 Sunday
It's actually Monday and I'm in the Maths lesson. On Saturday there was a party Julhina at Caseb but I didn't go as we had to rehearse for Dance, between 14:00 and 16:00. Sunday was great! In the morning I stayed at home, then at 13:00 I went to Renata's and she invited me to a show in the evening. I said I'd go. All of Brasilia was going to be there.

We went to Ginasio at 17:30, bought tickets, got back home, got dressed and got in at 18:25. It was quiet. We saw Marcia who was near Marcelinho! He was with two girls, sniffing lolo (chloroform). Nenem and Giba were also nearby. Then we saw everyone from 406, they had Strawberry lolo and everyone was sniffing it. Renata, me and Marcia went away. The show didn't start until 19:20: Plebe Rude was shite. Their sound was a mess and there was a fight. When that happened we all grabbed each other's arms and ran away. We stayed at the back for a bit and then slowly started moving to the front again. When we bumped into the 406 people, the Plebe Rude show had just finished. Everyone was a bit crazy and when LegiãoUrbana started and stayed near Alberto, dancing. Every now and then he'd stumble about and I'd hold him. He took too much lolo, but no matter how much he had he never collapsed or passed out. LegiãoUrbana's set was amazing and when it finished we all sat on the floor, because Ultrage A Rigor took about 1 hour to start.

When we were sitting down, Alberto put his head on my lap, said I was his girlfriend. But he was wasted. Some lolo went in my eye and it took half an hour for it to feel ok again. After Alberto left I tried talking to other people but they were too wasted and made no sense. Alberto got up and then fell on me, Marcia and Renata. He gave me a hug and then got up. But before he got up I had tied his shoe laces to Aline sister's shoelaces and he had an almighty fall. I had some strawberry lolo, very nice, but very little, as I think it's stupid to have it to feel happy. I'm much happier without it. Also the fumes in the air were enough to make everyone high. During the Ultrage show people were falling everywhere. I had to hold Mauro, as Cristiane was wasted. I also had to support Julio, William… Got home at 23:00

BSB 08/07/1985 Monday
In PE we played dodgeball. During the break we stayed near the kitten. Before the first period I got in the hole the kitten is living in, he played with my finger. Saw Marcelinho today but we didn't speak. When I went to the office, Giba was there and he had a

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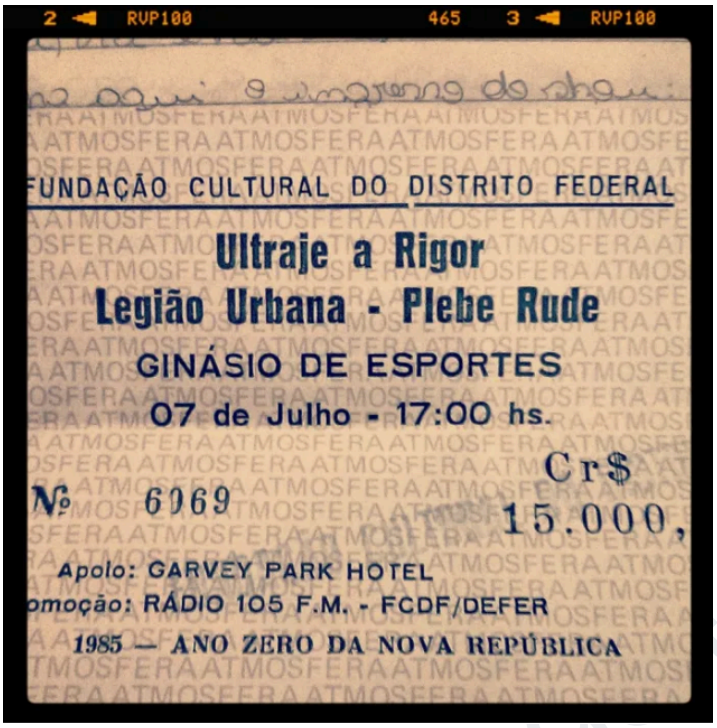
fever, probably because of yesterday. Orlando, Valdomiro and hopefully Fernanda will be in the same class as me for English, next semester. This is the second time I'm in the same class as Orlando.
Here's my ticket for yesterday's show:


2 RVP100 465 3 RVP100
FUNDAÇÃO CULTURAL DO DISTRITO FEDERAL
Ultraje a Rigor
Legião Urbana - Plebe Rude
GINÁSIO DE ESPORTES
07 de Julho - 17:00 hs.
Cr$
Nº 6969
15.000,
Apoio: GARVEY PARK HOTEL
omoção: RÁDIO 105 F.M. - FCDF/DEFER
1985 — ANO ZERO DA NOVA REPÚBLICA

LegiãoUrbana is the new sensation in Brasiliense music, they are amazing!

BSB 09/07/1985 Tuesday
As today was the last PCS lesson it was complete chaos. The teacher was infuriated and said: "Right, whoever wants to leave, then leave!!!!" All but 7 people left, the 7 who were on the typewriters. Karina didn't go to school today.

In Science we marked some old homeworks. We got our grades in History for the bimester and I got an A+. I worked hard this bimester and it was worth it! And the teacher already gave us two assignments, one for Thursday and one for the holiday.

Today was the best break of the year! I went to buy sweets and Marcelo was walking away. I bought my sweets, turned around and bumped into him. He took my hand and half of my sweet, I gave him the stare of death and walked away, he pulled me by the hand, but, sadly, he let go. When the bell rang I went to the office and when I was walking in he took both my arms, facing me, and asked all nicely if I liked the show. I looked at him and nearly fainted!!!

When school finished 6B left early, Daniele and Renata went after Magda, who was going to CIL, to fight. They provoked Magda so much and even pushed her, but the coward ran off. We left together, me, Marcelo and Daniele. All he talked about was the show, and his lolo, which was also strawberry flavour, unfortunately he's not going to school tomorrow.

BSB 10/07/1985 Wednesday
Last day in school before the holiday. There's school tomorrow and Friday but I don't think I'm going. Hardly anyone went today and I will probably only see Marcelo again in August, unless I bump into him. I have met him twice at Summer, in 3 parties and one show. I just need to meet him at the cinema and club next.

Giba was there but unfortunately for him Daniele wasn't in. We didn't have PE, in Geography we got our graphs back and Orlando and I definitely had the highest grades, 96%. From all three 8th years, only our class has a fail. But on the other hand our year had 9 As, 8B had 6 and 8C only had 4. 8C had 23 Bs and we had 13. Maths moved her lesson forward as we didn't have RE. I spent the break killing flies. There are some huge green flies in our school, they fly really low and around us. Pat Lima and I kept smacking them, and some died… Renata (6B) said she was going to get Magda with Daniele or without her, as most of the school didn't have last period everyone was willing to watch. But Magda finished her test early and ran away from school through the fence.

The Science teacher didn't give us our grades but I took a sneaky peak at her notebook and saw that I got an A for this bimester. There's a doctor's strike in Rio, and the only working hospital is the military one, where they are looking after non-emergency patients.

When I got to school yesterday a boy had the kitten on his hand and he was feeding it meat. But the kitten didn't look too good, he looked ill, lots of people gathered around but then the boy let it go…

Alexandra missed Dance all of last week and Monday as she had no money to pay for lessons. She was back today.

Cornelia Gorbov, 1985 - 2023

BSB 11/07/1985 Thursday
A few weeks ago an Indian plane fell and 329 people died, no one knows if it was a bomb or what. They found the black box today, in the ocean and soon we will know if it was a terrorist attack or something else.

Today the Brasiliense justice started to listen to the accounts of the 9 people implicated in Mario Eugenio's death. He had uncovered components of the death squad which was made out of corrupt military policemen. This squad killed car thieves and kept the stolen cars. Mario Eugenio was about to blow the whistle but was killed the day before as he left work on 11/11/84. These were the people involved in his death:
Lauro Rieth – ex public security secretary, until March he was in charge of the investiagion of the murder and that's why no one knew what had really happened.
Ary Sardella – detective in charge of investigation, accused of ordering the killing.
Divino Jose De Matos – policeman accused of firing the 7 shots
Iracildo Jose De Oliveira – policeman in charge of investigating the case, and accused of taking part in the crime.
Moacyr de Assuncao Loyola – also from the police
Antonio Nazareno – Coordinated the killing operation
Aurelino Silvino de Oliveira
Davi Antonio de Couto
Geraldo Queiroz de Oliveira

BSB 12/07/1985 Friday
Tomorrow is the 'Day of Rock' and I made a list of bands that have survived the last 3 years (brazilian only)
Blitz! – the most important group in the country
Paralamas do Sucesso – one of its members is from Brasilia, Herbert Vianna
Metro – got big in the last year
LegiãoUrbana – the most recent band, from Brasilia
Ultrage a rigor – They have been around for a while but only just release their first LP
RPM – got big this year
Plebe Rude – another group from Brasilia
Magazine – been around since 82

There are many more, but these ones are more than one hit wonders. Every day a new band appears. The one that's been around for the longest is Blitz.

Today Reagan (the president of the US) had an operation on his small intestine – he had a benign polyp. A simple operation, it only took 2 hours. But they then found a bigger polyp in the big intestine and it looks precancerous. I don't wish him dead (also 'vaso ruim não se quebra' -> a bad vase doesn't break easily) but I hope he has to go through 5 operations to suffer. He's on his second mandate and thinks he's in a cowboy movie, with him as sheriff of the world. Mistreating less powerful countries…

BSB 13/07/1985 Saturday
In USA and UK today there's a massive rock festival, all the proceeds will go to Ethiopia. This will be the biggest simultaneous music event, with the largest number of performers (more than Rock in Rio), 40 performers. 20 in the USA and 20 in the UK. As this only lasts for 1 day, each performance will only be for 20 minutes.

On the 11th it snowed in Santa Catarina, it was -4c!

In the morning my mother and I went to Taguatinga and bought me a new bed. It only cost 290,000crz. After that we went to Conjunto Nacional shopping centre, I bought new blue shoes for 65,000 and books. I really wanted to read something and made my mum buy me books. Got home at 13:30, got ready and went to dance rehearsal with Alexandra, Renata and Ana Amelia arrived soon. Cristina developed her naked photos and I got to keep this one, the nicest!

[I still have the photo in my original diary, but I won't put it here]
She looks very pretty in this, unrecognisable! But even if I looked amazing I wouldn't sell my body like that – also I would never have the courage to pose naked! When I get older I might let my boyfriend take naked photos of me, but would never let it be published in a magazine. Next month she will be published in 'Ele e Ela' (*Him and Her)*, she will get 4,000,000crz (yep, four million cruzeiros). If someone opens my diary without reading it they will think I'm a lesbian! A naked photo of a woman!

BSB 14/07/1985 Sunday
In the morning Renata, Ana and I went to the club, but it was empty. My friend from Goiania, Renata, arrives at 22:30 and we are going to pick her up from the airport. Stayed home all afternoon and in the evening Renata and I went for a little walk at Summer. It was packed! Then we went to Cristina's, her mum is in Rio. Alexandra is staying there while Cristina's mum is away. Alexandra is my friend and I like very much, but she's an empty person, without personality. When a new friend arrives on the scene she starts trying to be like them and starts to imitate them. Cristina is the perfect example. She cut her hair like Cristina's, wants to sing and dance and be in a band. She used to hate Chico Buarque (I have always listened and loved him since I was a child, but she never cared to listen to him with me), but now she loves him because Cristina likes him.

Today Cristina went to take some photos and Alexandra went too, and she now wants to have some taken, face only for now, but I bet soon enough I'll be seeing her in a porn magazine cover. And I don't think her head is mature enough to do what Cristina

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does. Wouldn't surprise me if she got pregnant just because Cristina is pregnant too. But I keep quiet, today I only bumped into her by accident and she was really rude. Fine. I just hope she doesn't get into serious trouble. Because after all, Cristina is an 18 year old woman, and Alexandra is only 14 years old.

We picked Renata from the airport.

BSB 15/07/1985 Monday
I'm sticking some of the photos I have in my room here:
(Alexandra and Gabriela by the I block)

Left to right: don't know, Aparecida, Gabriela, Renata 2, don't know, Marcia, don't know, Neto and Alcino.
During the day we were out, Renata met all the girls, Alexandre, who was visiting and Asclê. Renata met Alexandra and Cristina and thought Alexandra was really stuck up. Lately she's been unbearable, really full of herself. In the Dance lesson Cristina told me she wants to open up a 'super academy' with a canteen and sauna and asked me if I didn't want to teach aerobics there. It's only a dream but it happens I'll be up for teaching! The owner of Barril 2000 bar would be the one financing it, they know each other from when Cristina worked there.

In the evening Nica, Renata, Renata, Vivi and Well went to the Music Fair. We all had to fit in Vivi's mum's car, and her boyfriend too. It was tight! Eight people inside a Fiat! This fair happens every Monday, in the Galpão at the 508. Up and

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coming bands play there. It's a small venue but it has a good atmosphere! And every now and then someone good plays. A heavy metal group played (badly) and got booed a lot. Everyone threw paper balls at them. My arm was hurting by the end of their act. We were right at the front. O Solon, o Sambuca (who sings 'Vampiro Doidão'), Valeria, Cristiane, Cristina and Alexandra were nearby. It all finished at 22:15 and we waited for my mum to pick us up, she turned up at 23:00. Renata was talking lots with Solon and Alexandra was jealous. Alex and Cristina went off to Beirute. Beto was there. (Cristina's on-off boyfriend)

BSB 16/07/1985 Tuesday
My mother took me and Renata to the Anthropological museum in the morning. We met Lara and Celia there and did some research for History, our holiday project. We got the bus back and I washed my hair.

In the afternoon Cristina asked me to teach her class, as madam and Alexandra were going somewhere, I couldn't as I had to wait for my new bed to arrive – I could have gone as the damn bed only arrived at night, but they got delayed.

Renata and Vivi came here and stayed all afternoon until 18:00. After the 7 o'clock soap, Renata and I went out to buy ice-cream, chips and for a walk. When we got home the man from the bed shop was putting the bed together. It's 21:35 and at 22:15 I'm going to watch 'Fame' - a movie never shown on tv before, it's a great movie!

BSB 17/07/1985 Wednesday
Went to the club in the morning despite the cold wind, both Renatas, Vivi and I. We played volleyball and table football.. We got home at 12:30 after Renata's mum picked us up. We went out at 4 in the afternoon. We tried to go on top of a lift at 205 but the caretaker turned up and we ran for our lives. We stayed at the I block talking to Negão, Jorge, Marcelo and Fabio. Marcelo and Fabio moved to Rio at the start of the year and are here on holiday. We went to the A block at 205 to try and go on top of the lift again – Vivi, Renata, Gino and I. Renata (the one staying at my house, had gone back to my flat). Renata had just jumped on top of the lift when the caretaker turned up. Renata and Gino ran downstairs, I went up to the 4th floor and Vivi hid on the stairs. I then went down to the ground floor and as I left the caretaker asked me what was I doing on the lift on the 3rd floor, I just said "I was at Andre's flat on the 6th floor" and he seemed ok with that. Renata and Gino were outside when I came out, we waited another 3 minutes for Vivi to turn up.

We were there for a bit and Gilmadson turned up in his car, Renata completely ignored him, and he left with tail between his legs. We went back to our quarter and called Renata to come down and we chatted until it was time to go to dance lesson. Cristina says she's having an abortion tomorrow! I just ignored it all as I think she's having a false pregnancy and now she's having a pretend abortion.

Vivi called in the evening, crying, because Pedro had a fight with her, he's so rude. If I was her I'd dump him. He's really jealous and annoying.

BSB 18/07/1985 Thursday
Stayed at home with Renata in the morning. In the afternoon my mum gave us a lift to the W3, and we got the 156 to go to Park Shopping. 1,600crz the bus fare to get there! Renata bought those glowly stickers (Starfix). We went to take a look at the ice-rink and Luciana Rezende (she used to go to school with both of us in Goiania) was there – what a coincidence! She's still there, but having a holiday in Brasilia. On the way back we got on the wrong bus, and ended up at 105, instead of 405, luckily everything is close by in Brasilia. We stayed at home all evening.

BSB 19/07/1985 Friday
Stayed at home with Renata in the morning. In the afternoon I washed my hair and Renata helped me disentangle it. We went out and called Vivi and went to 406 to see Cristina and Alexandra. We bumped into each other halfway. We went to the dance lesson, but left Renata at my flat as her dad was picking her up at 17:30 to go back to Goiania.

This week was so cold, I'm freezing. President Reagan did well in his operation, unfortunately. We were going to Gilberto in the evening, but in a concerted effort no mums let us go (mine, Vivi's and Renata's). We are going to watch a movie at Vivi's instead.

BSB 20/07/1985 Saturday
Didn't go to Vivi's last night, it was so cold I fell asleep at 21:15. I only left the house to go to dance lesson. Mine and Vivi's mum went out to buy us tickets to the Blitz show. It's tomorrow and Vivi, Nica and I will stay in the main arena.

Yesterday a dam broke, because of rain, and the Italian city of Stava was flooded with mud and water. They have found 150 dead bodies already, 70 still missing and they think up to 300 may have perished.

BSB 21/07/1985 Sunday
Stayed at home until 15:40 ready for the show which was starting at 18:00… Vivi's mum took us three there – Vivi, me and Nica – at 16:20 and we queued until 17:00, when the doors opened. Vivi and Well arranged to meet there, but no sign of him. We stayed right at the front of the stage, but not sure why, I wanted to move back a bit. The floor started to fill up and some guys started talking to us. The show started late at 18:40. Where we were there wasn't enough space to dance and Nica complained about everything – we moved back and stayed next to some nice guys. We met Solange, Aurora, Feijao, Cristiane, Aline, Clarinha, Patricia and Marco Vinicius. The show started and some scuffles were breaking out here and there, mostly play fighting, but some space opened up and we could dance. This show was a lot calmer than the last one, but it was a thousand times busier. It

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was great and finished at 20:20. The only rubbish thing about it was Nica who kept wanting to sit down, or cried because of the fights, or was scared of the boys sniffing lolo or smoking weed. Some people offered us some but we refused.

BSB 22/07/1985 Monday
What is the ultimate in pain? Slide on a razor slide and land in a pool of alcohol.
What is the ultimate in strength? Break a corner
What is the ultimate in electricity? Getting a shock when receiving the bill

Went to Vivi's in the afternoon and then Debora, Renata, Vivi and I went to Cristina's and stayed until 16:50. Alexandra did go today and Ana Amelia no longer goes to dance lessons. In the evening Reinaldo (Renata's older brother) took us to the Music Fair (Vivi, Renata, Nica and Well). The place was full but Cristina and Alexandra kept places for us. It was great. Beto's band played (XYZ). The last band was great and everyone was dancing.

BSB 24/07/1985 Wednesday
Didn't do much yesterday, today, only went out to go to dance class. Deca's brother, Marcos, was in a coma in hospital with appendicitis. Ah, before going to the academy I was with my mum and Carmen, looking for some stuff at 406. Next to the academy there's a bike repair shop, and the academy's window gets a full view of the shop, and it's always full of boys in there, on their bikes, watching us doing our dance lesson. Sometimes they climb on trees to watch. Before the dance lesson I was looking at the shop and saw Orlando there, fixing his bike. I called him and he just dismissively waved at me. When I finished the lesson and he cycled past me I just ignored him.

When I got home from Dance, Vivi called me and ordered me to go down straight away, for us to go to the academy because Mauricio was there (Alexandra had phoned her to let her know). Mauricio is 20 years old and is Milton Guedes' brother from the 'Por do Sol' *(sunset)* band, Beto used to be in 'Mel da Terra' *(earth honey)*, now only Solom and Rem are in. We went there. Although Vivi loves her boyfriend she is always flirting and has a thing for Mauricio. We introduced ourselves and stayed for a bit. Vivi looked disappointed, as she had only seen him in the dark before and today she took a good look. I think he liked her. Vivi only likes really skinny guys.

BSB 25/07/1985 Thursday
Stayed home all day, and wrote a bit on my book, I write on it to pass the time, it's fun creating characters. My story, now on page 27, is taking an unexpected turn…

My mum bought me some jewellery today, earrings, necklace, ring – silver. Even though it's not gold it was expensive, 600,000crz.

BSB 26/07/1985 Friday
Woke up at 10:00 with Alexandra and Cristina calling me, got dressed quickly and went out, so did Renata, and Patricia, who was playing with Ingrid (Cristina's niece). We were watching them play and laughing.

I'm dead, it's 20:40, just arrived back from dance. Went there at 15:00 and we choreographed and rehearsed a new routine. There were lots of boys watching from 15:00 to 17:00. When the class itself started they left. Orlando was out there again. After the class, Cristina invited me to dance with her, Alexandra and Ana Cristina at the Music Fair on Monday. So we stayed at the academy until 20:30 preparing routines.

On the way back home, as we walked past the green area in front of the Q block, Orlando was about to kick a ball as I walked past him, he pretended he was going to kick it at me but didn't, I just ignored him. Two of the boys with him said:

- He knows her
- It's Leticia – said another one

Then all the boys started saying my name, except for Orlando, who looked really embarrassed.

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My father has just called and said he'd been in hospital for 21 days and only left today. He had pneumonia and nearly died, I only found out. It's because he smokes a lot and is diabetic. He got a cold and it turned nasty.

BSB 27/07/1985 Saturday
Everyone was in the academy from 9-12, rehearsing. Yesterday the soles of my feet, which were already painful, were totally destroyed.

My mum said I need to take some tests when she comes back from Goiania(she's going for 5 days for work), because my father is diabetic and I might have some tendencies for it. How awful! Not even my mum knew he had it, he never told anyone. I'm pretty furious that she didn't tell me he was in hospital, she knew. And she wasn't going to tell me either, he phoned to tell. I'm feeling thoroughly betrayed by her.

In the afternoon, at 16:00, went shopping with my mum and Carmen. First to Venancio 2000 for light blue shoes, for 7,200crz, 'Ultrage a Rigor' LP for 39,000crz (bought that with my pocket money), some clothes (fuseau trousers and two tops), black trousers and colourful top for my mum. The total for the clothes was 215,000crz. Carmen, who earns 5x more than my mum, was just watching, didn't buy anything, except for a shirt for my mum. She doesn't look after herself. I don't think she loves herself very much. Instead of putting all that money in the bank, why won't she spend a little bit on herself?

At 17:30 we went to Conjunto Nacional, to buy a pair of pink Dockside shoes, not made by Samello, but identical. The Samello one costs 199,000 and the one from C&A costs 90,000. But they had run out, so I bought a similar pair of trainers to the ones I got at Venancio 2000, but these ones are lilac and more sophisticated, and cost 75,000crz. Got home at 18:30.

Today was the first elimination round of the Festival of Festivals, that TV Globo is running to commemorate its 20 year anniversary. There are 48 contestants, unknown musicians from all over Brazil, chosen from ten thousand applicants. There are 4 eliminatory rounds, one in each city. There are 10 official judges and 10 popular judges (those 10 count as 1 official vote).

BSB 28/07/1985 Sunday
In the morning Renata, Cristina and Alexandra came to my flat and from here we all went to the chemist at 406 (although it's called *407 Sul Chemist*, confusing). Cristina got 4 holes in her ears, she had 2 already, now she has 3 on each side. I bought a pair of earrings for 15,000crz and got another hole (I had 5) and now, like Cristina, I have 3 on each side.

After that Renata and I went to Ana Amelia's flat to sing and record our singing. At 13:00 my mum and I went to Carmen's flat to eat spaghetti Bolognese and I went home at 14:30 on my own, as I was going to rehearse with Alex and Cristina. As I couldn't find them I went back to Ana Amelia's and we recorded more nonsense. At 16:00 we went to Summer (Renata, Ana, Claudia who is Ana's cousin and Bia who is Renata's friend and is sleeping over). We met Cristina, Alexandra, Luciana, Martha and Fabiana there. Walked for a bit, then danced. There was a big sound system in front of Summer. They play lots of great tunes! Because of that it gets really busy.

Cristina lost one of the earrings and the hole closed (2nd hole, left ear).

In the evening Alexandra, Cristina, Renata, Bia and I went to Gilberto. My mum didn't let me go but I went anyway. It was worth it. We got two lifts, with two guys, up to the bridge. After that an old guy gave us a lift to Gilberto. We played table football at Fliperama. We were so hungry we decided to eat and run without paying but none of us were brave enough to do it. We decided to find some old man to pay for our food, but only a madman would agree to pay for dinner for 5 people. But we walked backwards and forwards on the main corridor seven times, past a restaurant, hoping someone would invite us for a chat (and hopefully pay for our dinner). Well, to our disappointment that didn't work.

So, we went for plan B. A gentleman was eating on his own. We just stared at his food and licked our lips. That didn't work either. We were going to say that we had run away from Rio, 5 sisters, from Vila Isabel when Valeria turned up. She had 54,000crz and said she'd buy us dinner. We were so happy we started to jump and scream and everyone stared at us. It took us just over an hour to eat, and then we went to Barril 2000, and stayed there for 20 minutes.

We walked to the start of the bridge, to go home, and hitched a lift from there, by doing French can-can dancing! We got a lift pretty fast with 2 guys. Magnum (he said that was his name, mmm…) – when he said his name I asked him where was his moustache. We had a brilliant time in the car, clapping and singing, the guys were laughing a lot. When they were dropping us off, Renata didn't wait for the guy to move the seat, she just squashed him to get out, it was hilarious!

BSB 29/07/1985 Monday
It's Tuesday already but I'll write about Monday. From morning Alex, Cristina and I were preparing the backdrops for the show. They both had lunch at my flat then went to Novo Espaço with Vivi, Renata, Bia and Debora to rehearse. Ana Cristina arrived at 16:40 and we got a lift to Galpão. The guys who gave us a lift were smoking weed, so Ana and Cristina had some. Alexandra and I just coughed non-stop. One of the guys called us 'square' and Alexandra said: 'Square my arse, I'm smart!'

We got to Galpão and it wasn't quite what we expected, it was a small space above the stage, and it was filthy. So we cleaned it up and turned the projector on, it had three different coloured lights. The area that was illuminated (we were performing behind a

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screen, with projections of ourselves) only fit a maximum of 2 people. We cut out different 'scenes' with coloured gel paper. I was so nervous! I dread to think what it's like to perform in front of thousands of people. And the people who go there are really honest, they boo anyone they don't like, I should know as I've done it. I guess if you can dance there, through the boos, you can dance anywhere.

We were so nervous before it started, despite the audience being unable to see our faces and vice-versa. By the end of it I felt rotten, there were 16 songs! We ended up improvising everything. I did one where I was a drunk, Alexandra did a strip-tease. Ana danced the most, as there were times no one wanted to dance, and she would go.

When it finished we met Renata, Val, Bia, Ivone, Martha, and Luciana. Deca and Celio were there but didn't speak to me. We went to Beirute and got home at midnight.

BSB 30/07/1985 Tuesday
I have a cold, probably from dancing so much and then going out in the cold. My throat is killing me. My mum went to Goiania and comes back on Friday. Carmen is sleeping here. The inflation for June was 7.8% and for July it's already 8.9%. It's gone up 99% since January.

We were on TV! On DF TV, the local Globo station. They were talking about the Music Fair and they filmed us dancing. It was when Cristina was in the middle and Alexandra and I squeezed on the sides. It was only for a second but we recognised ourselves! I had no idea they were filming!!!!

In the afternoon Vivi and I went to the academy to watch the little girls dance. Renata, Cristina and Bia were there too, Alexandra went home. We got a lift to SCS (Setor Comercial Sul) and went to the BRB building (the one with a clock) to pick some free tickets to a contemporary ballet show, by Grupo de Corpo. We got two lifts back. On the last lift the guy driving had a moustache, as we got off I said 'bye Magnum!!!' – he looked very full of himself after that, but he didn't realise I was being sarcastic, he didn't have much hair on top of his head.

BSB 31/07/1985 Wednesday
I only went out in the afternoon with Vivi. We called Alexandra and Cristina. Renata and Ana Amelia turned up. They said they hitched a ride to Park Shopping and stole dancing clothes. Lunatics! So we hitched a lift to Park Shopping, it took forever and went to C&A. There Alexandra and I devised a technique and got a lycra leotard. Got a lift back with a Kombi and went to Realce, and while Cristina distracted Ines, Alexandra and I got a pair of leggings and leotard for me, as I didn't have a full outfit. My dancing outfit is beautiful! Black leggings with a lilac leotard with black stripes. I didn't feel guilty for stealing those things as those shops steal from us. School starts again tomorrow.

BSB 01/08/1985 Thursday
Woke up at 6:30, Fernanda and I arranged to get on the same bus. Only 19 students turned up in our class. 8B and C had only 8 students each! Orland went. First period was Portuguese, then Maths, instead of PCS, then History instead of Maths. In History the teacher put 8A and C together, but no one interesting from 8C was in today. We didn't have any lessons for the last 2 periods and went home together. Orlando says he's not going in tomorrow, there's also school on Saturday, I'm not going to either.
The dollar has gone mad in the parallel market, it's 9,200! In the official market it's 6,480.

BSB 02/08/1985 Friday
Didn't go to school today. In the morning Alexandra and I went to Oxigenio and I bought silver lycra leggings for 65,000crz. In the afternoon Alexandra and I played buraco and then went to Renata's. Valeria, Renata's friend, was there. Alexandra went home, we went to Valeria's, then to the academy. There are two new students, Fernanda and Daniele, both are 19 years old. Alexandra didn't go. My mum got back from Goiania and got me a watch with three bracelets.

Jayme called me (my father) and said for me to go to the 'Tunel do Tempo' at the 'Camara dos Deputados' (government building) to see his exhibition. He said for me to take a card with my name and put on the frame I like the most, and on the 17th, when the exhibition ends, he will give it to me as a birthday present. Not sure I'll go, he didn't use to contact or care about me and now all this, just because he's ill.
NOTE: Looking back, I really regret not going to this! I regret being so angry with him... I wish I responded to his attempts to connect with me. It must have been painful for him.

BSB 04/08/1985 Sunday
Today is my 14th birthday! I woke up and Alexandra called me to wish me a Happy Birthday. Then Ana and Renata called and sang Happy Birthday on the phone. Went to Renata's, Alexandra arrived and gave me a present. Went to the club at 11:40, Fernando gave me a big bear hug. Deca, Celio, etc, were there, but no one talked to me. We left at 13:00, got a lift home.
My mum and Carmen bought me a nice chocolate cake and it seems my mum was going to call my friends here, but I went out with Ana, Marcia and her daughters, and Ana's mum and we went to the Parque Piton to go on the water pedallers and I only got back at 18:00 *(NOTE: I think I didn't want people in my house and I ran away? Probably embarrassed by my mum and Carmen being together)*

Ana and I went to Summer, Renata, Alex, Vivi and Ivone were there. The 'Summer Girl' contest was on and Lara Lilian, Alberto's sister, was competing. We left Summer early, but I wanted to stay. When I got home my mum wasn't there, I think she

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was angry that I disappeared. I can't help it if I don't like parties or gatherings on my birthday! My birthday wasn't very good and I'm not very happy about getting older. Wish I was this age forever.

BSB 05/08/1985 Monday
Today school really started. Only Johny didn't go and Natacha Parramount left school. It was a normal day, the only new thing is we are now starting PAE. It's better than PCS. Marcelo didn't go today! Went home with Daniele and Renata got on the same bus.

BSB 06/08/1985 Tuesday
Had my nails done for the first time ever! We went to the Music Fair in the evening, they are now charging to get in and it costs 2,000crz, but it wasn't very good.

In PAE I got 6 ss, for each question that you answer correctly you get 3ss, but because he does it in order it takes ages to get to me (Number 14) – I knew the answer to all the questions, but by the time it got to me someone else had answered. We elected two people to be the class chief, they have to write the scores down and make sure we behave when there's no teacher, Israel and Lara won.

In Science it was a mess, for a change. History was the usual. Marcelo wasn't in today. During the break we gathered next to the ex-cat hole, no cat, just the hole. Spent the whole of the Portuguese lesson arguing with Orlando. Last period was free. Some guy we now gave us some photos from the people from Maranhao who stayed here in July 1984, I kept this one:

Left to right: Alexandra, Silvio, me crouching, Valeria (back) and Welma. Everyone's hair is completely different now, except for Welma's. We're on I block's pavement. Renata and I got off at 406, so Renata could see if she had left her wallet at Cristina's, as we were getting off a really handsome boy, wearing green, said bye and touched my hair. I was so happy…

Got a lift with Renata to CIL (English school) and got there just in time. My new teacher, Marila, I didn't like her very much. Henrique is in room 16.

BSB 07/08/1985 Wednesday
Met Asclêpiades at the bus stop and we went to school together. In PE all the girls played dodgeball. The teacher had to travel to São Paulo for some tests. The Geography lesson was cool while the RE lesson was crap, Eunice was in a stupid mood and the class was restless. What an annoying lesson it was. In the break I saw Marcelinho, his hair looked odd, blonde at the top. On the way out Dani told me that he went to Rio, got a nice tattoo on his back. He's really tanned. His hair is that colour because they put parafina on his hair, as a surfer's joke. She also said she was going out with Marcelo but I don't believe her, she said this before and it wasn't true.

After the break we were called for the class rep meeting for all the classes at the library. Both Lara and I went, From 8C only Alexandre went, Quenia decided to stay in the Geography lesson. Alexandre insisted on sitting next to me, he sort of pushed Lara out of the way to sit there, it was a bit embarrassing. During the meeting it was announced we will be having lots of games on Monday – sports day. The year 5s and 6 will play dodgeball. The 3 year 7s and 8s will play volleyball. All the boys will also play 5 a side football. This is to celebrate the 'Day of the Student'. At the end of the meeting which took up 1 and a half periods, we prayed 'Our Father' and held hands. I had to hold Alexandre's hand. After that Lara and I went back to class, for the last 20 minutes and to make the announcement about the games.

In the afternoon we went to Dance, lots of people were watching today, Ronaldi (Beto's brother), Welma, Vivi, Alexandra (she didn't do the lesson), Ivone, Nica and Valeria. All these people played buraco at Valeria's later on, except for Welma, who had a

massive argument with Ronaldi and left. She told everyone she got off with Beto, but apparently that's not true, and Ronali had a big argument with her. This big argument happened just before I arrived.

BSB 08/08/1985 Thursday
School was good today. Portuguese flew by. In PAE me and Lara got 25 points – Henrique, who had a lesson before us, lent me his notes with all questions/answers. All the questions he asked me, Lara, Fabiane or Karina we got right.

The Maths lesson went fast too, because my mum was talking to the teacher. Today was parent's day but my mum couldn't go because she is travelling to Goiania and comes back tomorrow.

In the break I went to register our teams that will be playing on Monday. Karina, Fabi and I talked with Dani and she showed us the 8 stitches on her arm. She broke a window running after Aline (they were playing) yesterday.

In the last period, instead of Dance, all three year 8s and 7s went to the auditorium to watch some guy talk about the Navy, the purpose being to get people to enter a writing competition run by the Navy. I'm not taking part. It was chaos. The only good thing was that I got to sit in front of Henrique and Riba. The talk only finished at 12:10 but me, Karina and Fabi escaped from the auditorium before the bell rang, Dani was waiting for us. I got on the bus alone because Dani didn't want to run for the bus because of her arm. Carlinhos was on the same bus and Renata too, I had to scream at her to get in as she wasn't going to. Half the people on the streets and bus stared at me because of that.

In English, I was talking to some people and spotted Henrique on a desk, nearby, as he was looking at me I waved back and we stared at each other for a few seconds. I still don't like the teacher. Orlando and I walked back together.

BSB 09/08/1985 Friday
History teacher booked a 40 page test for Wednesday! In PE we played volleyball. We got lucky in the volley draw and are straight on to the final, the 8B and C will have to play each other for the other place. In football, 8C is in the final.

In the break Pat Lima and I painted our nails, nothing else to do! In Portuguese we were asked to write an essay about our parents. I wrote what I felt and the teacher said it was an excellent essay. On the 5th period the teacher let everyone go and practice volleyball and football.

On the way home we went to the lower bus stop and Henrique and Riba went towards the higher one. Don't know why the girls decided to go that way, it's an extra stop for everyone. Henrique waved at me again, so cute.

BSB 10/08/1985 Saturday
It's the first anniversary of me writing a diary. Now that I'm used to it is hard not to write.

In the morning: dance rehearsal. Today was also the christening day for our group 'Grupo de Dança Corponatureza', so instead of finishing rehearsal at noon, we finished at 10:40. A dance group can be christened in the street in many ways. We did it by stopping cars and painting the group's name on the floor. We did this on the 406/407 commercial centre (in front of the academy) and 205/206, where Summer is. As there's no traffic lights, the girls would stop cars and Cristina and I, using oil painting and brush, painted the floor. We caused a traffic jam (we'd let the cars go every now and then), all the pedestrians were watching us paint. After that we went to 205/206 – there are traffic lights there, but it's worse, because the lights only close for a little bit of time and when it opens the cars just want to go. We just painted on the side of the road instead. The christening finished at 11:30 and we went home. I washed my hair when I got in. There were 20 of us girls doing the christening thing.

BSB 11/08/1985 Sunday
It's father's day today but for me it's just an ordinary Sunday. Vivi and Alexandra went to visit their fathers in the cemetery. Vivi's father's story is a bit like a telenovela. He killed himself with a shot to the head, in a car, but Vivi's mum only told them this year, in July. Before that the story was that he died in a car accident, but Vivi suspected something didn't add up. Her father was very rich but when he died his sisters took everything from Vivi's mum, and this is why now her aunt pays for everything: school, English. Vivi thinks is so they can appear to be good and feel better about themselves.

On the 6th it was 40 years since Hiroshima was destroyed by an atom bomb, which destroyed everything in a 4km radius killing 100,000 people instantaneously. And today's atom bombs are 10 time more powerful than Hiroshima's…

Today, at Summer, was the final of 'Summer Girl' and it was packed, more than during carnival. Went with Valeria, Renata, Ana and Cristina, at 16:40, but the catwalk only started at 17:45. At first we were very near the catwalk, but it was too crowded so we left, we had to push our way out. While doing that I saw Marcelo in front of me, without a shirt on, and I had to put my hands on his back, because of all the pushing. He looked at me and smiled and said we couldn't go around via the back of Summer because it was closed. So we just found a spot and stayed there, a bit far away from the action, but it looked a bit intense by the stage. It was so chaotic they nearly stopped the whole contest. Isabela entered the contest. Remi (ai ai ia, shame he's married) was there with Beto, Ronaldi. Didn't think Remi would remember me as we only met once, but he did. I talked to Alberto for a bit, his sister was also in the contest and Cristiane. We left at 19:20

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BSB 12/08/1985 Monday
Menudo is touring Brazil, new hysteria across the nation. Thankfully I'm no longer inflicted with this disease, but I can't deny they are all attractive.

Today was an unusual day in school, just volleyball, dodgeball and football. The volley games were in the gym, the dodgeball games were in the outdoor courts. The football preliminaries were outside and the finals in the gym. 8B didn't turn up so our team went straight to the final. We won the volleyball against 8c! The team was me, Lara, Pat Figueiredo, Anselma, Ana Claudia and Fabiane. Not a great team but we won thanks to crowd support and trying hard.

The gym was packed when we played. We won 21x10 (first team to 21pts won). Pat F and I bumped into each other during the match and I hurt myself. When the match finished I went outside to wash my elbow and Tairona was chatting to me while I did it. In football, the gym was almost empty and despite our support we lost to 8C. There was food for everyone but I didn't want to eat. I stayed talking with Fabi, Pat F, Natacha and some others until noon.

BSB 13/08/1985 Tuesday
In PAE I got 3 points. In Science it was the usual chaos. In History the teacher gave us a 'little' assignment. In the break I stayed near Henrique and when he walked past he touched my hair and smiled at me. In the last period Doralice read the report and only me, Mara and Pat Lima were excellent students. Raquel fancies Orlando and we are trying to get them together. Got on the same bus as Renata and got a lift with her mum to English. Walked home with Orlando.

BSB 14/08/1985 Wednesday
Yesterday evening we celebrated Vivi's birthday. Cristina, Alexandra, Renata, Ana, Well, Nica, Vivi, Ana Paula, Aunt Nadia (Vivi's mum), Milene, Joao, Segundo and I. Then Vivi's uncle, who is a friend of the owner of Eagle's (a nightclub) phoned and we all went there. Cristina called Ronaldi, Remi, Valeria and some other guys. And Ana Paula called some friends. I didn't fill up but it was fun, we danced a lot. The owner talked to us and told us to come on Sundays from 17:00, there will be a dance contest, and he told us to spread the word. We got back at 00:20.

Got up in the morning, feeling tired. In PE I revised for the Geography test with Fabi, Karina and Natacha, but we didn't really do much revising. The RE lesson was horrific. Orlando kept bugging me, treating me badly, kept pretending I wasn't there, so I just moved somewhere else. Didn't do so well on the Geography test, apart from the graph bit. In the 1st period my glasses broke. I let them drop and the lens smashed.

In the afternoon I went to the health centre to make an apt to run some tests, to see if I am diabetic.

BSB 15/08/1985 Thursday
Got up late at 6:30, the alarm didn't go off and got to school at 7:15. On the way to PAE Henrique was leaving with Riba and I asked to borrow his notes again. He did but his questions were different. I got 5 points today and have 41 in total, Lara is in second place with 39. I asked Roberto to return Henrique his notes as I had Maths and the teacher was in class. She took some points from me because I missed one of the exercises! I think she's against me. The test was moved to Monday.

In the break we went to the office and while Fabiane got money from her mum (the headmistress) I talked to the Geography teacher and she told me I got 70%, which is a miracle as I didn't revise. Went to buy sweets and Marcelo kept bugging me for some, he only talks to me when he wants sweets. We stayed in our corner, which by the way is near where Henrique stays. We talked to our dance and history teachers and agreed we will enact the greek play 'Antigone', it will be hard but we will try, it's the end of year play. The people who do drawing instead of dance will do the masks, etc. When the lesson ended I left the class and Henrique and Riba were walking past and I thanked him for his notes, he just stopped right in front of me and using a cheesy, Casanova voice, said 'You are always welcome', I nearly bumped into him, because he stopped in front of me so quickly. Riba laughed at the situation, he has a nice laugh.

The dance lesson was one of those when she puts Milton Nascimento songs on, didn't cry this time as I was happy. Natacha, Dani and I walked to the bus stop together, Marcelo was ahead of us, then he took a u-turn and walked between Dani and I, well, he majorly bumped into us. So we carried on walking together. Marcelo was being a pest, and scribbled all over my notebook. I turned to him and said really loud 'Oh my god, you are such a brat!"

Got a lift with Luciana (from Dance) she lives at 207 and offered me a lift, not much of a lift as I still have to walk a bit but I like her. When I got there Orlando and Henrique were sitting together and when I walked past Orlando stuck his leg out and I tripped. Grrrr! On the way home I was talking to Hermes, he's a bit mad and fancies Fernanda. Henrique was right behind us and when we got to 108 he called out 'hey Leticia!'. I don't know if he said that because he likes me or because he doesn't.

BSB 16/08/1985 Friday
Today was my bad luck day! The Geography teacher handed back the tests, I got 70% and got a bit of a telling off from her. She said she knows I didn't revise, etc. What has it got to do with her? Fabi and Marcia also got a telling off. Natacha and Karina did well not to go in today. I was quite upset by the telling off. I'm going to get 100% on the next test, no matter what. When I was going to PE Riba and Henrique were walking back. We played volleyball. The teacher is still in São Paulo so the boys teacher taught us too.

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In Maths I paid no attention and was doing some other homework. In Portuguese I kept asking the teacher to do an activity, since yesterday I have been asking, and she'd send Lara, Fabi or Cleber, anyone but me, to do it. I just sat there, feeling like crying until the end of the lesson. Think it was the final straw for a lot of things that have been happening lately.

My mum is going to buy a car, second hand of course, she took it home today to take to the mechanic. A Fiat 147, for 6 million crz…

BSB 17/08/1985 Saturday
Today's rehearsal was different. To get into the academy we had to ask a random man from the bike shop to climb up the railings, through the windows at the back, to open them. Luckily the window was unlocked. Cristina has forgotten the key inside the academy. After about an hour's rehearsal it was test time to see who would be dancing what. The mirrors were covered. We went through all the dances, one by one. On the first dance we were all very nervous, the legs weren't working! Everyone had a second chance. Cristina said that being at the front is very important, because only the best dancers stay at the front and this created a competitive atmosphere.

We all relaxed eventually and dancing got easier. Alex is at the back in all dances she's in, and she's out of two. Renata is at the front on the 1st and 6th dances and won't dance in two. Lu won't be in the 3rd and 4th dances. Fabiana will be in all dances, 3 at the front, 3 at the back. Martha will be the main snake, doing a solo with Cristina. I'm in front for all dances, except the last. Lots of people were upset. Now we have to rehearse a lot, Cristina said to those who were left out, to practise more and they will be in all dances. And for those who are in, if we get worse we will be out. We will rehearse on Monday, Weds, Friday from 18:00 to 19:00 (on top of the normal lessons), on Saturday from 9-12 and on Sunday 9-10.

In the afternoon went to Park Shopping with Luciana, Fabiana, Ana Amelia and Martha. We went to see a 10m tall doll called Eva, you can go inside her to see the human anatomy, but we gave up and went ice-skating instead. And then we walked around for a bit. We all kept falling when ice-skating, except for Martha, who just clung to the railings. My fall consisted of both my legs going up in the air and me landing on my arse. I was soaking wet.

Today was Renata's godchild's birthday, Pati. She is 3 and the party was at 17:30, but we couldn't go as we only got home at 19:30, and then we stayed talking at Lu's house until 22:30. After skating we ate and sat on the table for about an hour. I called my mum to say I'd be home at 9 but didn't turn up until 10. My mum had half of Brasilia looking for us, when I got in she wasn't here. Mine and Ana's mum were out looking for us, in the dark, it's full of thieves out there, and they call us irresponsible! When it comes to running at least we can run fast, they can't run fast and are an easy target.

This afternoon was really great, the five of us got really close. Shame we didn't make it to Renata's house, she must have been upset.

BSB 18/08/1985 Sunday
Today was a fun day. In the morning Martha, me, Lu, Ana and Renata went to the club. Celio was super kind to me, and sat next to me during the Juventus match, they lost 4x2. Martha, Lu and Ana left early at 13:30. Renata and I stayed to watch the match and we told Alex to come and join us, he arrived right near the end of the match. We got a lift back. Later in the afternoon we went to Summer, which was a bit dull, even though Alberto was there, as there was no music. Not writing much as I have homework for tomorrow and it's already late.

BSB 19/08/1985 Monday
We were supposed to have a Maths test today but the teacher hadn't marked our homework and moved the test to Friday. We did PE with the boys in the gym, it was great. We threw the ball at the basket, the team that got to 10 first (boys vs girls) won and the losers had to do 10 sit ups. We won 2 games and lost 1 to those useless boys. During the break we had a class rep meeting. In PAE the person who brought in the rarest insect won more points, I got 7, Gleice got 10. I have 52 points so far, the biggest score!

BSB 20/08/1985 Tuesday
In PAE we were looking for bugs around school, when I was walking back to class I went past Henrique and Riba, who tripped me. In Science I was drawing but even then I got 1 point answering a question. The History teacher booked a test for Thursday. During the break we stayed at our usual place. When I was walking back Riba hit me with his shoulder and I turned around quickly and stuck my foot out to trip him, and he did nearly fall! Portuguese class was the usual. During free period Natacha and I just left as I wanted to revise for the English test this afternoon.

Got a lift to English with Lu. Just to give an idea what estate the world is in: In Lebanon 4 car bombs exploded in 3 days. One on Saturday, two on Monday and one today. This killed 132 people and injured 300. Worse still, in South Africa, the land of prejudice, where, for the last month the police and the black people are fighting almost daily, where lots of people die. And then during the burials, more conflict, more deaths. The discrimination in there is so awful and disgusting that Brazil is about to cut diplomatic ties with it. The white government made some proposals for change, but no one liked them.

BSB 21/08/1985 Wednesday
Went to do some blood tests at 7, and was done at 7:30. My mum took me to school in Carmen's car. Was a bit late and went to the back of the school. Our teacher was back from SP and we are all a bit rusty, except me as I'm always exercising in dance

Oleksiy Grubov, 1984 - 2023

class. In Geography the teacher had a massive go at Adilmar. We didn't have RE (teacher didn't go to work) and we had maths instead.

During the break Riba walked past me and pushed me. I gave him and Henrique my memory notebook for them to write on. There's a rumour that Henrique fancies Daniela and that she fancies him. In Science the teacher said: whoever picks this rubbish up first gets a point. There was a lot of rubbish near the bin. When she said that half the class flew to the bin, lots of pushing, people falling over… Hilarious! I was the first but the teacher in the end didn't give any points to anyone, because of the chaos. We didn't have last period so we just chatted.

BSB 22/08/1985 Thursday
Today it's been precisely 3 months without rain and then at 6 in the afternoon it rained. Quick rain, but for dry, parched Brasilia, it was very refreshing. In school, at the entrance, I gave Daniele's notebook to Henrique e Riba, and they wrote on it. In PAE I got 11 points. And I now have 69, Gleice has 63. In the 3rd period we had Maths and 8C had the History test, they said it was very hard. During the break we stayed with Henrique and Riba. They ended up just signing Daniele's book, didn't write anything else, and that took them forever.

We got lucky today and didn't have the History test. In dance class we tried to pick some characters for our play. On the way out from school Daniele made me run so we could walk with Henrique. In English I got my test back, got a B. Hermes (crazy) really fancies Fernanda. After English me, Lara, Orlando, Valdomiro, Fernanda and Hermes went to the library, to work on an English assignment. Henrique walked with us to the library's door , talking to me. He wound me up because of Orlando and then we talked about Daniele, then he left. We stayed in the library until 16:00, then Renata turned up and we both went to Karina's house to pick up a cat, as arranged. She found the cat (*bolhinha = small bubble*), she's no older than 2 weeks and looks like a little rat. Need to force feed her (don't have a bottle) or when she's sleeping, I put cotton wool soaked in milk in her mouth, and she suckles on it.

1000 people have died in aeroplane accidents in the last 2 months, worldwide…

BSB 23/08/1985 Friday
Geography class was great. On the way back from P.E. Henrique and Riba invited me to go to the cinema, with Daniele. We talked quickly as Mrs Lili Bicudo was getting into my classroom and we had a test, which was ridiculously easy. During the break the three of us were together again. Henrique only found out about the trip to Paraguai today and said he's going. Riba said he's not going. When the bell rang we went back to class together and Henrique asked me to wait for him after school so we can walk together. In Portuguese Riba walked past the window twice and said really loud: "SATURDAY, AT THE CINEMA!" No one knew what he was on about except me. When school finished me, Dani, Riba and Henrique left together, chatting. They walked with us to the bus stop. Henrique said he will call me tomorrow to arrange everything. But he won't call, and I won't go…

BSB 24/08/1985 Saturday
No dance rehearsal today, and yesterday we danced at Setor Leste.

Renata, a girl from dance class, got left out of the 1st dance and at the back for all other dances. She's really useless at dancing, makes no effort, doesn't stay behind to rehearse after class. So her mother turns up on Monday asking why her daughter wasn't at the front! Cristina said there were other students who danced better than she did. Then on Weds she turned up again to watch the class, then talked to Cristina and told her daughter was the best dancer!!!! Then Renata's mother spoke to Ana, who owns the academy, and said that if her daughter didn't dance at the front on ALL dances she would take all her daughters out! If it was a decent academy Ana would have told the crazy woman where to go, but oh no, the stupid idiot ordered Cristina to put the pain in the arse that is Renata right at the front. Cristina was infuriated, saying she wouldn't take anyone from the front to put that useless girl in there instead. If that's how things were meant to work then we would all take our mum's in! Cristina said she would leave the academy if she had to put the girl at the front…

We only found out all this yesterday and decided to talk to horrible Renata after class. Fa, Lu, Martha and, Renatão and I told her there was a good chance Cristina might lose her job because of her. Renata got all insulted and left swearing and crying (spoilt brat). Then her mother took her out of the academy…

In the afternoon I went to Parkshopping with Ana Amelia, her mum, sister and nieces, and met Celio and Pulguinha there. Then we went to have some pizza. In the evening Natacha came here and we watched 'Festival of Festivals', second stage. I have reached the conclusion this festival is a fix. Once again the best song wasn't chosen.

BSB 26/08/1985 Monday
Got Maths test results back and I didn't do as well as I thought I had: 7.2 (B). During break I was with Henrique, Riba and Patricia Lima. The power went out just after break and Domingos had to go around telling everyone to go to class as the bell couldn't ring. We have Portuguese test tomorrow and this month we will read 'Vidas Secas' by Graciliano Ramos. My mum went on a work trip to Goiania and comes back on Friday. Natacha will stay here at home. Bolinha Paralata (kitten) is doing well, thank you… We didn't have PAE, the teacher didn't go to work.

The Minister for agriculture, Dornelles, resigned. Then the whole workforce for the Central Bank (managers) resigned too, in solidarity with Francisco Dornelles.

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Dance: Cristina didn't go, as Carlinhos found her a studio for her to live in, for free, by Lago. She went to tidy it up, but is only staying there every now and then. Renata came back to the academy to apologise! She said her mum went there against her will…

BSB 27/08/1985 Tuesday
Again, no PAE class, the teacher didn't go, so we sat at the bench behind the canteen. Ana Paula, who used to study at Caseb, came in today and said that on Saturday Henrique and Riba called her asking for my telephone number. Science class was dull. We had two History classes today. 8C had a Portuguese test and as it was a long test Henrique and Riba came out 5 minutes after the break started, and we were talking, and Patricia too. The bell rang, and Patricia ran off, Riba walked ahead of us and I was talking to Henrique. As I was getting into our corridor Paulo stopped and kissed me 3 times on the cheek and Henrique said he wanted some kisses too. We were talking and Arthur walked past and started teasing me and Henrique said 'Don't even think about messing with her'. I wish he actually meant it, but he was just being polite and defending me. In English Henrique called me a 'great friend', and we walked home together, him talking about Daniele and how I fancy Orlando…

Natacha came home with me then went home, she's coming back at 11 as she's doing some course… I got a lift with Lu to English. Talked to Henrique at the start of class and we arranged to meet at the end but as he was taking so long I left, before I know it he was next to me, pulling my bag, asking for me to wait for him. To be honest I consider Henrique a friend, maybe in the future, a great friend. I'm just being silly when I think I like him as more, I just want to be friends…

BSB 28/08/1985 Wednesday
I did P.E. but felt very weak. Geography was the usual. In R.E. the teacher let us go if we wanted to 'study', so most of us went. During the break I talked a bit with Henrique and Riba, then went to the canteen. Pat Lima and I stayed on our spot, Henrique, Riba and the 8C boys were in their usual spot too, then Henrique came over to talk. We arranged to meet after English class and meet at the library (him and me), the bell rang and we carried on talking for another couple of minutes and went to class together.

I bumped into the Geography teacher, she looked at me and I said 'sorry', she said 'be careful', I said 'sorry' again, and she said 'No, be careful of yourself'. What did she mean by that? Is is because I'm really close with Henrique? This school is such a repressive hellhole! Denise and Gustavo got a warning for being together in school! Ridiculous! Took Science test, I cheated a bit. After Maths we got our tests back, Lara is in 'Recuperation' (*NOTE: needs to resit it*)!!! In the afternoon I tried to revise for History and fell asleep, I only woke up at 15:30.

BSB 29/08/1985 Thursday
Didn't do much in Portuguese (1st period). 8C didn't have PAE (teacher still not coming in), Henrique and Riba walked past the window. Didn't have second period but there was no one to move class up, because the other half of the class had PCS. In Maths we learned new stuff. Stayed with Henrique and Riba during the break (me, Pat, Fabi and Karina). Hardly any classes had the last two periods, except for us, teachers wouldn't let us go. Everyone else watched the Handball game. Today Renata starts her run at the National Threatre, with her ballet academy (Norma Lilia), for five days, got a lift with her to English today.

We left 20 minutes earlier to sing at the 'Aquario', as Monday is CIL's 10th year anniversary and there will be an all day party, anyone can go. Everyone was singing, I was with Henrique, Pat Lima and Fernanda. I think Orlando stopped doing English.

When singing stopped we went to the library (Henrique and I), to do work on the English assignment. We did absolutely none of it, we just talked from 15:10 to 16:30. The librarian complained a few times. He wrote on my notebook and I wrote him a little letter, he wrote on my pencil case and we swapped pens. We talked about Daniele, and he said he only liked one girl in his entire life, they were together for 1 year. Henrique is cool and thinks sniffing chloroform is stupid. He's 14 and his 15th birthday is on 03/11.

We left CIL and when we walked past the gates three military cars drove by and they were teasing us, telling Henrique to do 'something' to me. I was laughing and Henrique told them to get lost. We walked together to 107S, then he turned to go to 108 and I came home. He says he must read my diary at all costs.

Inflation in August was the biggest ever at 14%!!!!

My mum is back from Goiania, she brought me shoes, a shirt and a little purse.

BSB 30/08/1985 Friday
The worst possible thing in the world has happened: I like Henrique. At first I thought I didn't, but today, during the break I couldn't wait for him to come out of his classroom to meet me. I think about him all the time. SHIT! I just wanted to be his friend. He really likes me, as a friend, but he really fancies Daniele. And I, who didn't like him, invented to be the cupid and now I have a massive crush on him.

In the afternoon I went to the opticians and I can barely write this as my pupils have been dilated. Didn't go to dance as I only got home at 7pm, as I went to order the glasses after the eye test.

It's now 20:30 and I'm going to Playcenter with Lu, Fa and Martha.

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It's 23:13, just got back from Playcenter. I went on the rollercoaster ride, Enterprise and some cool rides. Riba was there but no Henrique, bad luck. We got in the car behind Riba on the rollercoaster. We queued for about 1.5 hours for the Enterprise, two people per cabin and it turns upside down. Was very dizzy when I came out.

BSB 31/08/1985 Saturday
No dance rehearsal today, it's 14:30 and my pupils are still dilated. I washed my hair in the morning, did History coursework, then took a nap. The phone rang at 13:30, I dragged myself to answer it and nearly had a heart attack when I heard Henrique's voice, asking me to the cinema, obviously with Daniele. I called her, she said only tomorrow or next Saturday. I called him back and we decided not to go, he will call me tomorrow at the same time.

BSB 01/09/1985 Sunday
Henrique called me around 2 to say that Dani and Fabiane arranged to go to the cinema with him, and he asked me to go. I didn't want to. He called me later and kept asking me to go and I couldn't resist and decided to go. I arranged to meet up under his building block at 16:00, the movie started at 16:30 according to Daniele. I took Ana Amelia with me and when Henrique saw me he nodded approvingly. We went to the cinema Karim and bumped into Marcelinho who was flying a kite. He was wearing shorts and his legs are amazing!!!

We stopped for a bit then went to the cinema. Once there we played flipper, then I looked at my watch and it was 16:30, we ran to the cinema. We looked at the timetable and saw the film started at 16:00, and Henrique was furious because Daniele told him the wrong time. We got in, looked for them but it was too dark. We sat and watched the movie (Rambo II). We looked for them on the way out too, no sign of them! We went to the flipperama then walked home. On the way back I realised he really likes Daniele. He complained about her, and said he was going to have a big go at her, that really got me down… We went to Summer and Ana Amelia came here and we played computer games. I called Daniele and she said she was there, I don't know how we didn't meet in such a small place. She asked me if I liked Henrique and I strongly denied it!

BSB 02/09/1985 Monday
Before school started Daniele went to speak with Henrique but he just ignored her, then I went to talk to him, said Dani was at the cinema, but he didn't believe me. Stayed with Henrique and Riba during the break. In Portuguese, got the test back, 31 out of 42, a B. Bumped into Henrique during interval and he said he'd see me after school. I got 5 points in PAE, now I have 76 points, still in the lead. On the way out Henrique, Riba and Daniele waited for me. Riba was walking way ahead and I was gooseberry, awkward. I met Renata on the bus.

BSB 03/09/1985 Tuesday
I talked to Henrique before school started and we arranged to go to Playcenter tomorrow. I have 82.5 points in PAE. Science teacher hasn't marked out papers yet. History was the usual. During the break I talked with Henrique, Pat and Riba. In Portuguese Karina was being weird saying she couldn't look at mine or Henrique's face without laughing… That made me furious! During last period I sat on a bench with Pat Lima, and Lara, Natacha, Fabi, Karina and Pat F sat on another. At around 11:15 Henrique and Riba turned up and the four of us sat on the bench, they got the English/Portuguese dictionary to find out how to say rude words in English. Daniele came out, Riba had gone by then, and then me, Dani, Henrique and Karina left together, Karina said bye and it was the three of us, so I started walking fast and left them behind. I got off at 516 to pick up my new glasses, got home at 12:40, the bus I got was later than usual and was full of great looking guys.

Went to English with Renata, when I got there I saw Henrique but he was acting a bit weird. Orlando came back to English and was there today. On the way home I didn't wait for Henrique but he caught up with me. I didn't want to talk to him as I was feeling a bit sad. I think he was being different to me because someone must have told him something about me, some lie, but before I knew, both of us were there in front of everyone one, having a great conversation. Eventually it was just Henrique, Orlando and I left. Henrique was saying that Orlando and I made a great couple. Fuck off! I really like Henrique but I'm never telling him how I feel. When I got home I washed my hair and revised for Geography, we have a test tomorrow. I couldn't concentrate.

BSB 04/09/1985 Wednesday
My period arrived today. In P.E. we played Chinese dodgeball. We had the Geography test on the 2nd period, it was easy but I won't get 100%. I just wanted to shut that teacher up. We also had a test in R.E. During the break the 4 of us talked. In Science I was taking the piss out of the teacher. Henrique, Marcelinho, Daniel and I left school together. Marcelinho grabbed my hand and took my bus pass and started crossing W3 and I had to run after him, he kept winding me up but gave it back when the bus turned up.

At 17:30 Ana and I went to the Playcenter, we missed dance class, we walked there as there was no one to give us a lift. We arranged to meet with Dani, Henrique and Riba at 18:15 by the door. We walked so much to get there! Waited for 15 minutes and Riba and Henrique turned up. We waited for Daniele until 7 then we went in. Nica and Reinaldo were there but soon left. We went on the rollercoaster, then cars. Henrique and Riba hit my car so much I couldn't walk properly afterwards. We then went on the Enterprise, but Ana Amelia didn't want to go, so just us three wanted to go. They did odds/even, Riba won but somehow I went with Henrique. It didn't really matter to me who I went with (of course…). Henrique kept hugging me really hard, for jokes and I was breathless and happy. Henrique did keep looking out for his beloved… Then we went on the ferris wheel, Henrique and I, Riba and Ana Amelia. Him talking and looking for Daniele and me pretending to fancy Marcelinho. Then he said something and I just heard the end '… then you'd forget him and I would forget her…' I pointed down for a joke and shouted: 'Look, Daniele!' I didn't want to be some consolation prize, so I distracted him because it looked like we were about to hook up! We

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went up on the Enterprise again, Henrique pulled me inside the cabin and tried to grab me and kiss me, but no way! Then we went on a ghost ride…

We came out dizzy and sat on a bench near a 'horse riding' game. There was a ball and a hole, and no one around, so I discreetly picked up the ball and walked off, then showed it to everyone. They called me crazy. Then we went to the 180 degree cinema and Henrique held on to me, so I 'wouldn't fall'. He called Riba lame because he didn't get off with Ana, and Riba said so was he. Henrique said we are different because we are good friends. We left at 20:50, Henrique tried to call his dad to pick us up but failed to. We decided to get a bus, but walked past Venancio 2000 to call Daniele. While Henrique called her, Riba and I grabbed his wallet and ran off. We found each other again and were walking when I just fell down a hole on the ground, just one leg. My leg just went down it and I don't know how I got it out, it really hurt but I laughed. I was limping, they wanted to carry me but I wouldn't let them. While waiting for the bus Ana told them about my home made tattoo and they wanted to see it. Henrique had to pin me down and Riba tried to see it, but still I struggled off so they couldn't take a proper look. People were staring at us.

BSB 05/09/1985 Thursday
Yesterday at the bus stop I took a bite off Riba's arm and left a mark behind. Then they wrote 'Lelé boca-dura' on the cement on the way to PAE class and I was fuming. Karina and I were trying to think of nicknames for them but could only think of one for Henrique 'Kiko Bicudo' and wrote that everywhere.

The Maths test got moved to Monday as someone is doing some talk during last two periods tomorrow.

We had a test in English and I waited for Henrique until 3:15 for us to go to Vizinhança club, we had all arranged to go there (Dani, Karina, Fabiane, and the two of us). But there was no sign of him, so I left, quite upset. Got home, slept until 18:00. Then Fabiane called me about Maths homework. Then Henrique called me saying he was in class until 3:20. Good, at least he didn't let me down on purpose. He went to the club and called me and asked me to call Daniele asking her to call him. He said he couldn't get together with her at the club because she was stuck to the other girls. He decided to call her but I really don't know why he had to call me first. He's too shy (or is he?)

BSB 06/09/1985 Friday
Got back the Geography test, I got 8.0 (B). During the break Henrique told me he asked Daniele to the cinema and then asked me too. Very funny, I'm not a professional gooseberry. They were going today at 17:00. For the last two periods, 7th and 8th grade went to the auditorium, I sat next to Henrique. The talk was about a new law that will be made in 1987 and he explained it, it was interesting. The dollar is 10000crz in the black market! And 7125 in the official market. Brazil goes from worse to chaos.

Henrique called me at lunch to say he couldn't make it to the cinema with Daniele, could I tell her. He was going to Paracatu with his dad.

In the evening Cristina took us to the National Theatre, to watch a dance play she was in. When we got there the play 'The Kiss of the Spider Woman' was on (I read the book). It was certificate 18 but we smuggled ourselves in (via Martins Pena room) – it was a good play but if we had been caught we would have been in the shit. The play finished and Cristina went to get ready to perform. Me, Renata and Ana decided to hide because if were caught in there we'd be in big trouble! I had the idea for us to hide inside a bar, in the dark, but as we were leaving I kicked a bin by accident and the play's director turned up. How embarrassing! We felt ridiculous. Hilarious. Three women hiding behind a bar. He explained we are under age and if the police turned up they would stop the play, he asked for us to wait in Cristina's dressing room and when the lights went out we could sneak in and watch.

So we waited by some steps, all the actors were on stage, and a horrible girl, also on the play, told us to leave now. We left, a bit upset, and we didn't get to talk to Cristina. It was hard to get a lift home, but eventually we hitched a ride and got home…

BSB 07/09/1985 Saturday
Renata woke me up at 8 for us to go to a gincana (*scavenger hunt*) on Barracão 4. Ana came too. We ended up in her brother's team "Cor & Calor" (*colour and heat*). The 204 was packed, there were 20 teams. There were parties on the Eixão to celebrate independence day. The gincana started at 10:30. The first challenge was to fit 16 people inside a VW (fusca). We fitted 29 people in! The second challenge was to find an ex-priest married to an ex-nun. We got in a car with Renata's brother. No one could find such couple, there were 6 cars in our team. The third challenge was to make the biggest kite and then fly it. We made a medium one and it flew. There was a 5 meter kite but they couldn't fly it. This task was to be done in 30 mins. And each challenge had a 1 hour break in between, and it was 12:30 already. They ended up cancelling the 3rd and the 4th was to make the biggest doll. Renata and I went to her house and made one that was 150cm tall. We got there with 20 minutes to spare. Then other people in our team brought a 3 meter doll! There was a 5 meter doll, but they weren't really dolls. People just put matresses together, stuck a head on it, some shoes and arms. Next challenge was to bring a deputy or senator currently in power and they had to tell a joke. It was already 15:00 so I went home alone. I washed my hair and followed the gincana on Manchete radio.

The next challenge was to decipher a charade, then next find a dwarf that was older than 30. Then look for a sticker in a commercial area in the South Lake. There were 9 challenges in total. At 20:30 me, Ana and her mum went back to 204, as it was the last challenge. Our team had given up at around 19:30. The last challenge was a fashion show by the girls in each team. By 21:30 the winner had not been declared so we came home.

Jessica Gilbow 1985 - 2023

BSB 08/09/1985 Sunday
Went to the club with Renata and Ana in the morning, and watched Juventus play at 10. They were losing 2x0 in the first half to Italma, then they turned it around and won 3x2! We got a lift back at 12. Went to summer in the afternoon and saw Vivi, hadn't seen her for a long time. Her nose was swollen, she fainted for no reason, banged her head on the sink and broke it. That was ages ago. Today she fainted again at home. She's seen a doctor who didn't find anything, now she's seeing a neurologist. Summer wasn't very busy, and Orlando was there.

BSB 09/09/1985 Monday
Today is Lara's birthday. During the first two lessons we had Maths test and everyone did badly. During the break me, Henrique, Pat Lima and Riba were together. Henrique was being weird, he said because he was tired. Orlando looked cute today. I walked back with Daniele, she said she started to fancy Marcelinho and Riba. She said she thinks Henrique is 'square' and treats people badly. I said that wasn't true, and she said he treated me well because I was his best friend, if not more… I looked at her and said that if I wanted something with him I already had plenty of opportunities for something to happen. It's a big lie, obviously, but she doesn't know that.

In the afternoon I went to the nail bar with Renata. We wore our jeans inside out and everyone thought we were mad.

BSB 10/09/1985 Tuesday
In PAE I got 25 points! I was one point behind Gleice, but now I'm well ahead, with 115. I saw Henrique and Riba when I was going to 2nd period. They said they put some gossip about me on the school newspaper, then said they didn't. Just in case I sent some gossip about them. Got the Science test back and got a B. After school I walked with Henrique, Marcelinho, Riba, Daniele and Claudia. Just banter and jokes. At the bus stop Daniele looked at me and, what a cheek!, she just asked

- So, do you like Henrique or Marcelo?
- None of them – I said
- Why don't you tell them, then I can dispatch whichever one you want! – she said that as though she thinks she's the best

I sniggered and said 'poor deluded you' Then she said

- I'm only joking. Marcelinho doesn't give a shit about me but Henrique is always following me around.

I didn't say anything anymore to avoid a fight. On the bus she was bugging me, stepping on my foot, pulling my hair. I got fed up and shouted: FOR FUCKS SAKE DANIELE, STOP BEING SUCH A PEST! YOU ARE SO ANNOYING! Everyone on the bus stared at her and she left me alone.

Orlando has finally left English classes. The teacher gave back our tests, I got a C+, grrrr! I only made three mistakes but they were important. Henrique and I walked back and I told him the conversation I had with Daniele at the bus stop, Henrique was understandably angry and said he didn't like her, he just wanted to kiss her.

When I got home the phone rang and it was him, we were on the phone for 35 minutes and we only stopped because I put the phone down on him. The bastard said he called Daniele and told her I told him what she told me at the bus stop, then he said he hadn't. Then he declared his love for me, then he said he was joking, then he was mumbling, so I put the phone down on him, as I wanted to have a shower. After my shower I called him again and we talked more. Then he asked me to call Daniele but she wasn't home.

BSB 11/09/1985 Wednesday
Karina, Fabiane and I skipped P.E. then we had Geography and RE. During the break it was the four of us and Marcelinho, Daniele wasn't in today. Then we had Science and Maths. A very ordinary day. There is a bankers strike right now all over Brasil, result: very few banks are open. Also the private school strike continues.

Bolinha the kitten died! I thought she was out of danger, even though she was only 4 weeks old. I guess I just didn't give her enough food, no time before or after English because I was too busy thinking about Henrique, I don't know. She didn't miaow or ask for food and I didn't realise. I think I'm irresponsible. It was awful putting her in a bag and throwing her out, I couldn't bury her around here. To make things better I threw some talcum powder in the bag and wrapped it in a shirt. What a shame!

BSB 13/09/1985 Friday
I didn't write out of laziness. The bankers and private school strikes continue. Today we only had the first three periods. Before the first period Daniele came to talk to me, as she missed two school days. She was mad at me because I told Henrique about our conversation at the bus stop and he called her, said he never wanted to talk to her again. I was furious with him and when he walked past me being all friendly I just walked past him and ignored him. He looked pretty stunned and I carried on walking, but felt sorry for him, but also happy to have taught him a lesson.

The PE teacher didn't go so we didn't have class. During the break the Portuguese teacher told me Henrique is in love with me. Then him and Riba came to talk to us. I gave Henrique the look of death and left, when Patricia got in the class she said Henrique likes me. I was so happy and the maths class was great, everyone was in a great mood, even the miserable teacher was in good spirits. During the break the teacher called Lara and we decided to throw her a surprise party. Henrique and I made up, but I was still a little off with him. We went to the classroom to sing happy birthday to Lara and eat. Then me, Henrique, Riba, Fabi and Pat Lima sat on a bench until it was time to leave. Henrique was flirting with Fabiane, I realised he doesn't really like me, I'm going to forget this boy!

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BSB 14/09/1985 Saturday
In the morning we were supposed to rehearse but very few people turned up and we only rehearsed for 15 minutes. Most people left and me, Ivone, Ana, Renata and Cristina stayed. We found 120 thousand cruzeiros and as we were hungry we went to eat. Actually, we stole the money and I think the shit will hit the fan. In the afternoon Renata and I hitched a ride to her father's at 216 South and we watched 'Fame'. We got back when it was dark, we got a lift with a gorgeous guy!

In the evening Renata, Ana, Cristina, Ivone and I went to Luciana's party. Renata's brother took us there. We were the first ones to arrive, we were laughing and looking at people's clothes. When we are bored that's what we do. It got busier but the party wasn't very good. Cristina and Ivone left. Renata, Ana and I sat on a bench by the block's entrance. Some guys got out of the lift, had a look, got back in, went up, then down again, then up again… We decided to get back to the party and then at midnight we sang happy birthday. There was a 15th birthday waltz, and food. Around 1 the party started to fizzle out, we took some photos. Some really annoying guy called Flavio wouldn't leave me alone, what a dick, ridiculous! We got home at 01:40, Ana's father picked us up.

BSB 16/09/1985 Monday
We didn't have lessons today, the first two periods and had debates instead. Weds is the day of education, and there will be debates then. Not even PE, the teacher didn't go. Daniele spoke to me as usual. Lara and I had a class rep meeting, and class reps for 8C were there too (i.e. Alexandre!). My grupo made a sign that just says 'Education is the foundation of the nation' (A educação é a base da União) and the teacher loved it. We also had 'Quem não participa não reivindica' (if you don't don't take part you can't make demands), also my idea.

No sign of Henrique or Riba during the break. Then we all watched a movie about education in Japan. It seems so good there, everyone has equal opportunities. The day Brazil gets to that I'll be dead and reincarnated. I saw Henrique there but he had an arse face on him, and all I said to him was hi! PAE teacher didn't go, but we had class with the dance teacher instead.

After school I went to buy bus passes together with Joana, no queue today and I was home by 12:30. The great looking guy who sells passes was there today and he served us.

In Dance: Ronaldi and Junior watched the class, then we talked until 19:30, me, Junior (who is so boring!), Ronaldi, Ana, Renata and Cristina. Ronaldi kept pestering me to look inside my rucksack where there were 'intimate items'. Everyone was in a silly mood and we played a kissing on the cheek game which I can't be bothered to explain.

Then it got serious, and you had to guess a verb and if you didn't after 3 tries you had to do a dare, which was basically snogging someone. Cristina didn't guess the verb and had to kiss Junior, then Ana, who lost and had to kiss Ronaldi. I guessed it right (I overheard them planning the verb, thankfully) so I didn't have to kiss Ronaldi & Junior and then say who was the best kisser…

BSB 17/09/1985 Tuesday
The bankers strike is over as of this morning, yesterday banks were open already. The private school strike continues. In school we only had the first three periods. I sat in front of Johny and Orlando and we just fought a lot, as usual. Henrique and Riba weren't in school but still it was a good day.

Today in English was my day to present my investigation, which I did about Mexico. I was hyper nervous but I did ok. Next class: test. I talked to Henrique on the way back, he's not sure if he's going to carry on studying English…

BSB 18/09/1985 Wednesday 'D Day'
Today was 'D Day', Debate day, for us to discuss problems and find solutions. No other school kids were on the bus, only our school. Henrique and Riba were there but soon vanished. We rehearsed the 'Jogral' then joined the rest of our class drawing on the floor all over school, but they will soon disappear once it rains. At ten the leftover people went to the auditorium. The gym was half full. We did our jogral, then it was 7th grade's turn do to it. Gustavo's father did a talk which took ages and because everyone wanted a debate, my mum who was there too, asked for it to start. My mum and some other mum did most of the talking, things got heated up and some students also talked a lot. The debate finished at 12:10 but there wasn't enough time so there will be another one tonight and my mum is going. It wasn't a great debate, but it was the first and the others will be even better…

Today was Greta Garbo's 80th birthday, and today is also the 35th anniversary of the first TV transmission in Brazil. The World Championship of Volleyball is in the semis, Brazil and Cuba are playing this afternoon, both men's and women's.

The private school strike continues, and nothing has been decided.

BSB 19/09/1985 Thursday
School was normal. In English we had our test and I walked back with Henrique. He's being a bit weird, I think our friendship isn't going very well.

Cristina didn't teach us yesterday, it seems she's running away to Rio, tomorrow. Her, Ivone and Lucinha. Ana told this as I haven't seen Cristina since Monday. Her brother (he's married) was arguing with her, her mum tried to intervene and the crazy bastard punched her in the face! Cristina then tried to defend her mum, he got his gun and hit Cristina in the face with it! Some serious violence! Cristina said she wouldn't go back to the flat while her brother was there and decided to run away to Rio. If she

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goes she will stay in Rio for a couple of months… If she goes she will lose her job. For now only myself, Ana and Renata know this but everyone wants to leave Novo Espaço and find a new academy.

Ah, today I also had a Portuguese test.

In the evening me, Martha, Fa, Alessandra and Ana went to Lu's house, look at the photos from the party. Luciana's boyfriend, Regis, was there too. Me and Ana went home around 10.

There was an earthquake in my other home, Mexico… Pretty strong one, lots of people died. When I lived there there was a 4. This one was stronger.

After English I went to watch Renata teach the little girls, with Ju and Ana, then we went for a walk on 205/206, looking at the shops.

BSB 20/09/1985 Friday
The Geography teacher marked the test for Wednesday as she has finished our book. Next week is full of tests: English (24th & 26th), Geography (25th), Maths (26th), Science (25th) and Portuguese (29th). In PE we just chatted with the teachers, it was cool. Today Lara, me, Johny and Orlando sat together and it was chaos. During the break Henrique barely spoke to us, Riba stayed with us.

The weather in Brasilia has been terrible, very dry, it's been as low as 14% humidity! Apparently when it gets to 12%, schools have to close as well as everything else.

Mexico: very little information so far. The capital and four other cities were affected, and it was an 8. Here in Brasilia the seismograph registered the earthquake. So far 5 thousand people have died. I wonder how our friends in Mexico are.

Went to dance class in the afternoon but no Cristina, I guess she's gone to Rio. In the evening Vivi and I went to Summer to have some ice cream as it's so dry, and then we talked a bit under my block.

BSB 21/09/1985 Saturday
Last night there was another earthquake in Mexico, 6.5 points on the Richter scale. Three hundred buildings collapsed and another 100 could go. A maternity collapsed killing 100 babies and 8 mums. Mexico City is isolated, it can only communicate via telex. My mum tried to ring there but couldn't get through. How awful.

Today is Ana Amelias' mum's birthday. Spring started badly, with an average 25% humidity. When I got home at 17:50 Vivi called me asking me to go down quickly. Pedro and her had split up, for a change. We talked until 19:30. Ana Amelia came here at 20:40, for us to watch 'Festivals of Festivals', got nothing better to do so I'm watching it. For a change the songs I liked didn't get qualified. Even Nelson Mota complained.

BSB 22/09/1985 Sunday
In the morning me, Vivi and Ana were talking. We were going for a bike ride but Vivi's tyre was flat and Ana couldn't borrow a bike from anyone. Ana went home and then Marcia turned up, we went to 404 as there was some leisure event going on, but it was very quiet so we walked back, then talked to William and at around 1:00 I went up home.

In the afternoon the three of us went down and stayed on the I block with Gino and Binho. I then went home to have a shower, while Ana and Vivi waited for me. When I went down again Andre was there, and we then went to Summer, and sat on a car. I saw Orlando on the other side of the street, but ignored him. Junior, Daniele's beloved, was there, he's quite attractive. There was a catwalk show, from Linha Viva, a shop at 205. It started at 18:00. Andre kept chatting me up, annoying… We met Cristina, she gave up on going to Rio, Alex and Renata. We went home after the show.

Spring is here but it's still dry, today was a bit fresher but I found out the humidity was down to 13%.

BSB 23/09/1985 Monday
It rained today! I almost jumped for joy. It rained when I was going to school and it was cloudy for the rest of the day. Humidity went up to 40%. In PE the teacher let us go and I played volleyball with the boys and Fabiane. Ze Marcelo from 7B (Civic Center's President) was playing too, he's cool and gave me a sheet with the declaration of the human rights. During the break Pat Lima was looking for me as my mum called the school to ask if I had seen a shirt of hers, one I haven't even taken!

In Portuguese we received our tests for the book 'Vidas Secas', I got an A. Fernanda left during the break, her grandfather died. He was at her house, visiting, and on Friday she was complaining about him being a pain in the arse, and today he died…

In PAE we played golf as the teacher let us go early. Henrique and Riba turned up, they were taking the piss out of us, Henrique caling me 'Lelécoptero' (Lelé, my nickname and 'helicopter') and Riba calling Karina 'Formiguinha' (small ant). Couldn't find Daniele when school finished. I walked with Henrique, Riba and Quenia. Marcelinho right behind us.

The Academy Novo Mundo is closing down, they are bankrupt. Cristina was sacked for 'irresponsibility'. As this is the last week, Renata will teach. I might move to Lucia Toller academy.

Juliana Goldrov, 1984 - 2023

BSB 24/09/1985 Tuesday
The time of the year I like has finally arrived: Cold, cloudy, with a bit of rain. Before school Pat Lima told me that Daniele had sex with Junior (her ex), Karina told her, and Daniele told Karina. Today my eye was swollen… At first I thought it was conjunctivitis, but my eye is not watery. It's either a sty or an infection.. It's gone down now, hope it's nothing serious.

None of the 8th graders had last period, so Karina, me, Henrique, Pat and Riba went to the gym. I was watching the game between D. Bosco and Setor Leste, while everyone else was messing around, I just watched quietly. On the way out, me, Dani, Riba, Henrique and Marcelo walked together. Then Marcelo started winding me up so I just bashed him over the head with my bag.

Got a lift with Lu to English, when I got there Henrique, Lara and Patricia looked at me very strangely. It was horrible and I felt really sad, didn't even talk to Henrique. We got our tests back, I got a B. We had our big test today. After it finished I didn't want to wait for Henrique so I left but walked very slowly, soon enough he's running and catches up with me. Casually I mentioned Daniele and a 'secret', he said he'd give me his expensive pen if I told him and he spread any rumours. On 307 Marcelo walked past me and kissed me on the cheek. On 107 Henrique got the pen off me and didn't want to give it to me, we spent 10 minutes struggling, people were laughing at us, he managed to get it back.

Vivi and Pedro are back together, I knew it would happen, I even bet 2500crz with Vivi and I won. They got back together tonight. Tonight Nina Hagen is doing a show in Brasilia. I was going with Renata, I'm not a fan, but we were going for free, but then I didn't feel like going anymore.

BSB 25/09/1985 Wednesday
Fabiane and I missed PE to study for the Geography test, I hadn't touched the book, for a change, we ended up not studying, instead we prepared the class for the exam. Which was easy, but because I didn't revise I won't get more than 70%. I've been a bit rubbish this semester… Don't think I will get an A on anything! I haven't revised for a single test so far. I have done all the tests with what I already know and some luck. I'm getting lazy… We had Maths instead of RE on the 3rd period. We were supposed to have Science test today but it got moved to next Tuesday. Had free last period and went to watch a Daniele's class' play. Renata and Claudio came to school as they didn't have last period either.

Today was the penultimate dance class before the academy closes. After it we went to Luciana's house. I don't think Alessandra likes Renata much, as she barely looks at her in the face. My mum went to Goiania again this morning.

BSB 26/09/1985 Thursday
Portuguese teacher booked a test in conjunctions for tomorrow, I paid no attention to the class, was talking to Lara, Orlando, Karina and Fabiane. Tatiana's aunt died and the funeral was today, she wanted to take the Maths test in the 2nd period with 8B but the teacher didn't let her, so she had to do it on the 3rd period. PAE teacher didn't come in so me, Lara, Karina, Fabiane, Fernanda and Gleice revised for Maths. The test was easy but tiring, it was short, but labour intensive, if you got one question wrong that was more than 10 points lost. I think I got about 60%. The teacher marked some of them, Pat Lima got 55%, Orlando got 65% and Karina got 30%. Most of our class stayed in during the break doing the Maths test, I had finished and ate churros.

There's a wasp nest near the canteen and the stupidest boys in the school were killing wasps. Today Aldimar and Luciano got stung, some other boy got stung five times. Good, that will teach them not to mess with wasps.

In History we learned about Greek culture and I think we may have a test next week. In dance we had evaluation, you give yourself the score you think you deserve and the class votes on whether they agree or not. Henrique was doing his test until 12:15 so I didn't wait for him. I walked back with Daniele, but Renata wasn't on the bus.

Went to English with Lu. Today we had oral test. I took mine with Maria Aparecida, the girl knew nothing. The teacher who was taking the test was Maria do Carmo, from last semester. It was raining when I finished, so Henrique and I shared the same umbrella, while Lara, Fernanda and Gleice walked ahead. He doesn't talk to me much in school but we chat a lot in English.

BSB 27/09/1985 Friday
Last night I went to Playcenter with Renata, Juliana and Ana Amelia. As it's on its final days you only pay to get in and then you can go on any ride. We went on the rollercoaster 10x, they even stopped looking at our stamp, as they knew us. It rained quite hard at one point and the rollercoaster stopped working. After a while it started working again. We went on almost all rides and we went home at around 10 with Ana's father.

In Geography the teacher handed our tests back and I was very happy, I got 94%, without doing any revision! Orland and Pat Lima also got 94%. Lara got 68%. No PE class, so Fabiane and I did some cheat sheets on our desk for the Portuguese test, as we didn't revise at all. Half the class will have to resit Maths, I got two questions wrong and got 70%.

During the break Henrique and Riba were with us, he was all different, back to being nice and not weird.

We did the Portuguese test in the last 2 periods. I did really badly, think I got a D or less and will have to resit on Monday, during the last period.

Gretchen Galbraith, 1985 - 2023

Dance: today was the last day for the academy, From Monday no more dancing. Lucia Toller academy had no spaces, so I went on the waiting list for next year. In the evening Martha, Lu, Renata, Juliana and I went to Ana's house. Lu and Martha left at 10, then Re, me, Juliana and Ana were talking in my block's car park with Gino, William and George until eleven

BSB 28/09/1985 Saturday
There was another earthquake in Mexico last night, a bit weaker at 5.5, no one died thankfully, but things are still pretty bad. It seems ten thousand people have died.

Stayed at home all day, only went out with my mum to go shopping. It had been sunny all day but when we went out there was a lot of rain, and it rained for the rest of the day. We did some food shopping at Panelão, then we bought some clothes. I bought a nice big shirt, a jumper and a bikini. My mum calls me a consumer justifiably so.

The insanities of Brasilia: Last week the humidity was 13% now it's 90%. I'm going to get a cold soon with all these changes.

On November the 2nd something cool but also annoying is going to happen in Brazil. Everyone will have to move their clocks forward by 1 hour, this so called Summer Time, to help alleviate the hydroelectric companies. We all leave work/school earlier, but will also have to get up earlier. I'm going to have to get up at 5, but the clock will say 6, but I will feel very tired. This situation will be resolved in February when the clocks go back, it will be interesting feeling hungry at 11.

My mum got back from Goiania last night and brought me clothes and chocolate. I am now stuffed with chocolate…

BSB 29/09/1985 Sunday
Have you ever heard of going to the club at midday with bad weather? We did, me, Ana and Renata, got a lift with a woman and she dropped us off near the bridge. We only went to watch the football match, which started at 1. The only place where there were people was by the pitch, the rest of the club was deserted. It was cold this morning, then it got really warm and stuffy. Then the sky got dark and it rained at 6:15, I didn't bother going to Summer. Juventus lost 3x2 to Seguranca, it was a bad tempered match.

Support for Juventus is dropping but I will always support them because of my friend Piolho, he's the goalkeeper. When he was leaving the pitch, after the game, he looked at us and said 'oh, well, today we couldn't do it'. I just felt like giving him a hug. Shame he's totally out of my league, and an adult. Celio has been different, keeps staring at me. Renata said he's asked her for my number twice now.

Renata and Robinson aren't talking to each other, as Robison called Debora on Tuesday and said horrible things about Renata… I think Robinson loves Renata, in fact everyone knows he does. Deca wasn't at the club. The game finished at two so me, Renata and Ana were sliding on the grass, messing about on the playground, being silly. Then we talked to Ceara and Celio kept staring at me from afar and that made me feel all wrong. We got a lift back with Ida's parents at around 3:30.

BSB 30/09/1985 Monday
Today was resit for Maths, half the class were taking it. For the rest we got split into groups of 6 and we did some work. In my group was Pat Lima, Natacha, Johny, Tatiana and Pat Mara. We were just talking very quietly rather than doing any work. We played dodgeball in PE. Henrique wasn't in, Guilherme said it was because they got back from Paracatu and he was feeling lazy. Someone is prank calling Henrique, saying it's Marina or Marisa. Guilherme picks the phone up and when he gives it to Henrique they put the phone down. We think Benilce is doing it.

In Portuguese, before the teacher got in, I had a fight with Orlando, as we both wanted the same seat, then Johny called me to sit with him at the front, so I went, and then he said to my face that he wasn't going to sit with me! I was furious. Then Orlando spent the rest of the lesson asking if I didn't want to go and sit with him.. I told him to stick it where the sun don't shine. Then Johny sent me a note saying he was sorry (I put the note on my 'memories notebook'). We got our Portuguese tests back, lots of people got As and Bs. I only got a C+, Kariana and Fabiane failed.

In PAE, most students left because the teacher was just talking to us, checking the results and so on. I'm still ahead, seems I get records as a reward. I think I'm getting Tears from Fears Songs from the big chair, then either Madonna or Sting.

We walked back talking, me, Daniele, Marcelo and Claudio. Ah, Henrique, who had been spreading rumours around the school about Daniele being a slut, called her to apologise. Seems he likes her after all, even though he told me he didn't, obviously a lie. Probably my fault for constantly saying how much she likes him, finally he has believed me. Looks like I have no chance with him. Oh and he might be coming to our trip to Paraguai.

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BSB 01/10/1985 Tuesday
I have a brother, his name is Henrique, he's 14 years old and is in 8C in Caseb. I gave up on liking him, now I call him brother and he calls me sister. During the break today he bought me Churros. In PAE, Lara and I tallied up the points, I won with 125, Johny came second with 118. Just before the Science test Riba let me take a look at his, they took it on Friday. The teacher is so stupid, she gives the same test on different days! I think she wants everyone to pass and not have to resit. I got 100%, purely through cheating. Me, Lara, Johny, Orlando, Pulginha, Fabiane. I just passed the answers to them. During the break I was with Riba and Henrique, they don't have the last 2 periods, but I asked them to wait as I didn't have the last…

BSB 02/10/1985 Wednesday
PE teacher didn't go, so we arranged the desks in our classroom as a square. Lara, Valdomiro and Ana were giving a lecture on world economy, followed by a debate. Orlando sat next to me and the teacher was mad at us because we talked too much to each other. During the break, Pat Lima, me, Henrique and Riba stayed together. I think I lost my number 1 fan, Johny. At the start of the semester he was always blowing me kisses, saying I was gorgeous, he has stopped doing that…

My brother called me twice this afternoon. First we talked from 16:40 until 17:30. Later he called me to ask what was in the History test.

BSB 03/10/1985 Thursday
Nothing much to report from school. We had a very easy test, I think I got one out of 24 questions wrong. On the way out me, Henrique, Daniele and Riba walked together. Riba and I walked fast and left them behind.

I had arranged to meet Henrique at 13:10 so we could go to English together, so we did. I got B+ on the written test. After class Henrique and I went to the library for a bit… I took his gold bracelet off him. There are no classes tomorrow for 8th grade, as it's Council day. Lara and I have to go in. I arranged to meet Henrique in the library to do the History assignment. Pat Lima who is flirting with Henrique a lot, is going too.

BSB 04/10/1985 Friday
Despite there being no classes today most of our class was in to rehearse the play (Antigone). The Council meeting was at 8, and it was cool, we talked to the teachers about stuff. Met Pat Lima, Henrique and Riba. We left school at the usual time… Henrique called me in the afternoon, asking me to go have an ice cream with him at Summer. In the afternoon Vivi and I went cycling.

In Rio there was a massive bus driver strike, five million people were stuck, imagine the chaos!

There was a massive earthquake in Japan, the strongest one in the last 56 years, lasted for 30s and it was a 9. But Japan is Japan, the most earthquake-proof country in the world, no buildings collapsed, no one died, and only 15 people got hurt. If it had been here everyone would have died.

BSB 05/10/1985 Saturday
Henrique called me asking to go to the cinema, but I didn't want to go. Then he called asking if I wanted to go for a bike ride, I said yes, he said he'd come by later. Then he changed his mind, thinking I wouldn't go just because he didn't want to go, but I went anyway, and did lots of cycling with Vivi. Then we went to 103 for Vivi to see Pedro. I went home at 6. Today is the fourth and last elimination round for the Festival of Festivais. I'm really tired.

BSB 06/10/1985 Sunday
Me, Renata and Ana went to the club at around 9, to watch the football match, Juventos vs Engenharia. Deca, Celio and Alexandre stayed with us. Piolho looked amazing, but didn't say hi to me, for a changej. He used to be all playful with me, but stopped. Juventus won 2x0.

We played volleyball with some guys, then we sat by the pool. Celio bought me an aipim cake. Renata's mum picked us up at 2.

BSB 07/10/1985 Monday
Today the PEA teacher gave me two LPs. He couldn't find Tears for Fears, so I got Alphaville and Madonna.

Friendship… and love.

Starts like this: one wants to help the other, always be together, giving advice… The help given yields results and friendship blossoms. Always together. People call them siblings! Things work out for both of them. But suddenly they feel uneasy without each other, without a call. It feels weird when they talk about other people A bit like jealousy. It is jealousy!

Why does it hurt me so? Just a look at someone else hurts. I have to stop myself from kissing him when I'm near him. It's a struggle. A part of me says 'Just do it!'. But my conscious part holds me back. I pretend to trip and fall on him just so I can touch him. He calls me sister, I call him brother. I'd like to call him 'my love'.

Like it? A little reflection from a writer in love.

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BSB 08/10/1985 Tuesday
In the 1st period there was a meeting about the trip to Paraguai. 12 people from Caseb are going and 15 from Gisno. We are going away next Sunday. Didn't pay any attention to Science. The only subject I got an A in was History.

Drama during the break, Daniele wanted to know who spread rumours about her having sex with I don't know who. Karina said it was Claudia, who said it was Pat Figueredo, who knew nothing about it. Ridiculous. Let Daniele be whatever she wants to be… I wanted nothing to do with it, except at one point when I thought I might be involved, but no rumours came from me, so I left them to it. Henrique and I just watched the arguments from a distance. I met Henrique on the way to English and we walked back together after class, for a change…

BSB 09/10/1985 Wednesday
In PE we exercised and took our pulse. In Geography me, Fabi, Pat Lima and Fernanda are in the same group and we are doing a presentation about Anglo-Saxon America on the 25th. I spent the whole break trying to buy churros with Daniele but failed to, so busy, and the bell rang. Daniele went, I borrowed money from Henrique and finally got some churros. I disrupted the Science class all the way, it's the only class I can disrupt with impunity. Renata and Alexandra were waiting for me on the way out. We got a lift on 509 and were home by 12:10.

BSB 10/10/1985 Thursday
In PAE the teacher sent us to the library. The Maths teacher is doing a test on the 17th but as me, Fabi and Lara will be away in Paraguay we will have to resit. During the break I stayed with Henrique for a bit, then another with his brother, Guilherme, he's great fun, I love chatting with him. Then I was with Daniele, Fabiane and Karina. We rehearsed the play in the last two periods .

English was the best today! I met an amazing guy! They put two classes together in a very small room and we did a test, a very hard one. This guy was there and we were staring at each other, a lot! I told Fernanda about him and as we were leaving he was standing by the gate, and we stared at each other again as I walked past. I told about him to Henrique and Lara, and he went all quiet and sulky. I asked Henrique if I wasn't his sister anymore and he said I was being annoying and that he didn't like girls in love. So I 'pretended' I was in love with him, and he said that he liked that better. I was all happy on the way home.

BSB 11/10/1985 Friday
It's Deca's birthday today and I sent him a card. We only had 1st period today, school was empty. Today was the day for getting our reports and homage to teachers. Renata, Natacha, Lara and I were talking, later we got the great circular bus and did a 1 hour loop of the North and South wings. My mum went to Goiania on Weds and comes back today. I stayed with Mrs. Dora, our maid.

My father is the one paying for the trip to Paraguai, he was supposed to call me on Weds but only called today, he's supposed to come here at 4. I haven't seen him for four years!

The dollar is at 8,020 on the official market and 10,250 on the black market.

BSB 12/10/1985 Saturday
Cristina is four months pregnant, and is starting to show. I spent the whole morning at home, getting ready for the trip, then spent the afternoon with Vivi and Renata. Saw Ginão, hadn't seen him for ages. I'm taking 550 thousand to Paraguai. Went food shopping with my mum last night.

My father came here yesterday, he looked ruined, he was in hospital for a while. I doubt I will write tomorrow, we leave at 6:30, the bus leaves at 7. Today is the 1st semi-final of the festival of festivals but I will miss it, need to sleep early.

Foz do Iguaçu 13/10/1985 Monday
We are in a hotel in Foz do Iguaçu. We travelled all day yesterday. We left Brasilia at 7:30 and got here at 6 today. I got to know almost everyone during the journey. Yesterday we caused chaos on the bus, so noisy! I know Aurea Lis, Luciana, Iaciara, George, Murilo, Wilson, Sandro, Jefferson, Alexander, Geni. Can't remember the other names. George and Wilson are the best looking ones, they go to Gisno.

Before we got to the hotel we went to Itaipu hydroelectric. It's gigantic, but I don't like it, they had to destroy 7 huge waterfalls to build it.

Me, Dani, Fabiane and Luciana P are sharing the same room, apt 404, on the last floor. Murilo, George and Alexander are on 409. The rest of the people are on a different floor. Everyone has rested now, it was tough doing a 23 hour bus journey! We are going shopping in Paraguay at 16:00.

BSB 17/10/1985 Thursday
Had no time or disposition to write before today. Back in Brasilia since 10 this morning and have been to English and back. Have seen Henrique and satisfied my longing to see him. Now I really miss the people from the trip, we got really really close. Got closer to Murilo, George and Aurea. Lots of people cried yesterday and today, like an epidemic, very depressing. We had a secret friend, we picked the names on the way there and revealed them on the way back. I got Celio and George got me. I didn't think he liked me much but he wrote some things on my memory notebook and gave me a hug, I felt regret for not becoming his friend

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sooner. Daniele and Murilo got together. My crush was Wilson, the most gorgeous guy on the bus, he's 19 years old. For the first three days he was really into me, then after that he completely ignored me. The journey back was emotional…

I got everyone's numbers, but I don't think we will see each other again. Murilo called me today to ask for Daniele's number. We got lucky not to get stopped by customs. I bought 3 trousers, 3 shirts, shoes, a hat, glasses, a watch, Walkman, bracelets and rings. Things went missing in our room though, my Fiorucci shirt, Fabiane's biscuits and Daniele's 100 thousand cruzeiros. Daniele and I got our period during the holiday, and there was a pool in the hotel but we didn't go near it.

We went to Itaipu, Paraguai, the waterfalls, and the border with Argentina. I took some great photos, but ruined the film when I took it off the camera, I'm devastated about that. Can't get over it!

Have a test tomorrow and did no revision whatsoever.

BSB 18/10/1985 Friday
Got to school feeling sad, missing everyone from the trip. In Geography Gleice, Cynthia and Natacha presented their work. I studied for the exam during PE. Despite having missing all the new material (missed two days of it because of the trip) I did really well in the test. Then I didn't do so well in the Portuguese test, I knew nothing at all.

BSB 19/10/1985 Saturday
Vivi, Alexandra, Renata and I went to the club in the morning and got back at 11. The four of us and Pedro are going to a 15th birthday party at the Iate Club. Renata is dancing a waltz and had a dress made especially. Piolho, Deco and Cleber will be there too. It's going to be a very high society party…

BSB 20/10/1985 Sunday
I got home from the party at 2:30, it was really boring. I was disappointed because Piolho wasn't there. Alexandra, Vivi and I went to Tania's house (she's Alexandra's cousin and is a model) before the party for her to do our makeup. Vivi's face was very showy, I looked beautiful as Tania made me look good, even Deca said I looked foxy, I was on cloud nine. Renata danced at around 1:30 and Deca decided to leave. Alexandra and I left with him. Celio was drunk and bugging me, so I asked to go at the front with Alexandra and Deca and Celio went alone at the back.

We drove around for a bit then parked outside the school near Block C and we were chatting. Suddenly my mum turns up looking pretty angry. She was mad at me because Renata's mum had called her to tell her we left the party with Deca, and not with her, as we had agreed. Because we were right under Renata's mum's window and she could hear us talking, she called my mum.

Today was the second semifinal of Festival of Festivals, I missed it, but Fantastico showed the 6 finalists: Novos Rumos; Tempo Certo; Verde; Vamp Neguinha; Escrito nas Estrelas; Mira Ira

BSB 21/10/1985 Monday
I got an A in Maths!!!! I had my report the other day, these are my marks for the 3rd bimester
Portuguese: B
History: A
Geography: B (1 absence)
Science: A
Maths: B (1 absence)

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Dance: Satisfactory PE: Satisfactory RE: Satisfactory PAE: Excellent

During the break Henrique didn't even look at me… During Portuguese the teacher told us off badly because me, Orlando, Johny and Fabiane were talking. I turned around to her and said "It's not just us talking is it? If it was then fair enough…"

In PAE Arthur stayed behind for 10 minutes winding me up! I went to sit down, he pulled the chair off, I fell down, he went to get me up then gave me a hug, I went running after him, he hid behind the door, when I walked through the door he grabbed me. So annoying!!!!

Later Henrique walked past us but didn't talk to me and that upset me, he didn't even want to walk me out after school. What is going on with my brother?

Daniele and I went to 512, Murilo's father owns the Ritz stationery shop, and he stays there in the morning before school. I spent the whole afternoon doing homework, but still didn't manage to catch up. I have to do the Geography assignment for Friday. I've had a cold since yesterday.

BSB 22/10/1985 Tuesday
I was doing some drawings during the 1st period. The bell for 2nd period rang and Henrique turns up, all friendly, took my Walkman and spent 10 minutes messing about. Luckily the Science teacher wasn't in today and I didn't miss the class. I got 96% in History. Henrique and Riba stole my new hat at the end of the break, then gave it back later. Both Henrique and I have colds.

George and Airton, from the trip, were in school today, they walked past the classroom door. Fabiane and I left the class running, didn't even tell the teacher why. So good to see George! We talked until the bell rang and then we had to go to History class. Got my English oral test result back: B

BSB 23/10/1985 Wednesday
Didn't do PE as I had a headache. We asked the RE teacher to let us go to the library to do our Geography assignment, it was moved to next Wednesday.

In the afternoon I did some of the Geography work, then went downstairs for a bit. When I came up two boys called here doing a prank call, had nothing else to do so I started taking the piss out of them… 20 minutes later Henrique called me, he was being really nice. He's so weird, sometimes he's an angel to me, then barely talks to me. So confusing!

BSB 24/10/1985 Thursday
Today Henrique barely spoke to me, he can get lost. I don't think we are friends anymore, after the trip, it feels odd. I think I lost my brother…

The boy I fell in love with in English is called Jose Alfonso, Lara was in his class last semester. I received my final mark for this semester and got a B+. Didn't realise you could have + or – on grades, now I know you can. Took a bus on the way home, as I wasn't walking back with Henrique and I don't like walking on my own. He was at the bus stop getting a bus too, but didn't get on the same bus as us. I don't know what the heck is going on, it's horrible.

I went downstairs in the evening and saw my idol, William, he's so cute.

BSB 25/10/1985 Friday
Had the maths test, which was small, and got one question wrong and lost 12 points! STUPID! It rained all morning, non stop, quite hard, everyone got wet, in a bad mood. Except me, I love rain. We rehearsed the stupid play on the 2nd and last periods.

Went back to Caseb in the afternoon to do the Geography assignment with Fabiane, Pat Lima and Fernanda. Daniele went too as she was going to Gisno with Fabiane later to see Murilo. We made a mess in the library and didn't leave until 6. Fabiane and Daniele ended up staying and never went to Gisno. Hardly did any work for the assignment…

In the evening me, Vivi, Ana and Renata went to a party at Assefe club. Vivi finished with Pedro and is going out with Luis again. Everyone got off with everyone at the party, except me. Celio kept bugging me but I don't fancy him. Got home at 3, very quietly, so as not to wake my mum up.

BSB 26/10/1985 Saturday
Spent the whole day doing the Geography assignment, nearly done now. Today is the final of the Festival of Festivals! I'm rooting for Mira Ira and Dono Da Terra.

BSB 27/10/1985 Sunday
I fell asleep last night and missed the result, when I woke up there was some crazy movie on. Tete won with 'Escrito nas Estrelas', then Mira Ira, then Verde with O Condor. Emilio Santiago won the 'best interpreter' prize, 40 million cruzeiros! Tete got 200 million for first place. Best lyrics went to 'A ultima voz do Brasil'

BSB 28/10/1985 Monday

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No school today, it's the Day of the Civil Servant. Daniele called me to go to Gisno, as Murilo told her the school was open and we went there, the school was closed. The bus we took there was so packed, mayhem. We then went to Lara's house as she lives nearby at 307 North, we got Aurea's address and went to visit her at 705N. Aurea knows Babi, who is a good friend of my mum, and one of her kids, Rafael, was cycling there. Daniele had gone there to ask Aurea to pay back the 100 thousand she had lent her, but didn't in the end, and asked me to go to her house to see if she could get some money.

Her, Cleber and I went out in the street asking her friends for money and fantasising about robbing a shop. We didn't manage to get a cent. Daniele is going out with Murilo and Cleber at the same time but thinks she will break up with Murilo as she likes Cleber more.

BSB 29/10/1985 Tuesday
Fabiane and Lara got their photos back from the trip and as I ruined the ones I took I'm going to borrow their negatives and get copies. We rehearsed the play, which is shit, but at least my conscience is clear. At the start of the year I picked dance, not theatre, and I didn't pick Antigone either, I voted for Salomão. So I don't care if it goes well or not. All the people who voted for Antigone are now complaining that they don't like it, but they have no right to complain. People get the government they deserve.

When school finished there was a massive storm. My mum went to Goiania again. When I got home I called Henrique and we arranged to miss English today. Both our groups are doing the Geography assignment on the same subject, and we are both talking about the same subject. We decided to miss English to study our part for tomorrow.

BSB 30/10/1985 Wednesday
We missed PE to prepare for Geography. I was going back and forth to the office, to get scissors, pen, cellotape, etc. Went quite gladly, because Marcelinho and his gang had been kicked out of class and were in the office for all of the 1st period. Our presentation was crap. Patricia talked for 30 minutes and the presentation was supposed to be only 20.

Can you believe I only got 60% in Maths? How stupid.

Daniele came to my house to see if we could get money, but we didn't. After she left I stayed with Ana Amelia, eating ice cream, and as our tv is broken, I watched some at her house. I'm not spending time with the girls anymore, not sure if it's them or me. Since the trip I don't like them much anymore. I still see them but it feels like we have nothing in common anymore. No one here is really friends, we say we are, but friendship is different. No one helps each other. We are fair weather friends, just for something to do. I prefer my school and trip friends.

Henrique was being odd today, I called him but his mum said he was asleep, with a fever.

BSB 31/10/1985 Thursday
I feel so down! George and Aurea came to school to see us, last period, but I'm not down because of them. It's Henrique. He wasn't in school in the morning. Didn't think I'd see him in English, but when I got there and saw him I was so happy! But then he didn't even look at me. I was all pumped up to talk to him on the way out, but my mum decided to pick me up and I had to go back with her. Grrrrr! And there I was thinking I was over him. I cried when I got home. Spent the whole afternoon out and didn't do any homework.

Renata asked me to go to Caldas Novas tonight and stay there until Sunday. William is going to and maybe it would get me out of this pit. But my mum doesn't want to let me go.

BSB 01/11/1985 Friday
No Henrique again, I don't know why. It's his birthday the day after tomorrow and today I bought him a card and wrote some truths and posted it. I don't think he will get it until Monday…

BSB 02/11/1985 Saturday
The Summer Time started today, everyone set their clocks forward one hour. Didn't feel different but was startled at 6:30 as it was still quite light and it only got dark at 7:15.

On the 15th there will be municipal elections. We still don't vote for Mayor in Brasilia, why? The only advantage of that is we don't have to listen to political propaganda.

BSB 03/11/1985 Sunday
The inflation in October was 9%. I only went down a bit in the afternoon. I was procrastinating all day about making a call to Henrique. I will call him at 21:30.

Today was the last F1 race of the season. Allan Prost was already the champion so today's race was for 2nd and 3rd places. It was in Australia. Airton Senna raced well, always 1st or 2nd place. He stopped on the box three times, as something was going wrong all the time, so many problems. Towards the end his car caught fire and he had to stop.

BSB 04/11/1985 Monday
Today Viplan, Pioneira and other private bus companies are on strike. TCB isn't, luckily, but maybe tomorrow they will strike. It was dark when I woke up this morning, thanks to summer time, and I had to wait for the bus for 10 minutes. Only three people

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missed school despite the bus strike. School was boring today! In PE the teacher gave a tough class, I'm all achy. Oh, how my body is missing dance classes!

Marcelinho looked really cute today. I walked home from school! With Henrique and Riba and I got home earlier than I would by bus!

In the afternoon me, Vivi and Alexandra went to Lojas Americanas and CNB and bled them dry! I took two pairs of trainers, 2 lipsticks, earrings, a skirt and shirt from C&A. About 300,000's worth. Going to the Music Fair tonight.

BSB 05/11/1985 Tuesday
School year will end in less than a month and we will have the secret santa dip this week. Orlando and I sat near each other and argued all day. In the last period we rehearsed the dance.

BSB 06/11/1985 Wednesday
School was boring, the only good thing was Marcelo. I'm not even talking to him properly, but when I walked past him he kept blocking my way. I need to forget Henrique as it seems we're not even friends anymore.

In the afternoon Alexandra and I went to Park Shopping. We had to hitch three lifts to get there. We went there to take some trousers from C&A. Ended up taking lots of stuff. I got: three trousers (2 jeans and one black with white musical notes), 3 shirts, 1 skirt and 1 jeans short-skirt. I added it all up at home and it would have cost 1340 thousand. Alexandra only got 650 thousand's worth, I took a lot more. In total 10 items. I've no idea how I did it! Never again! My mum gave me a huge bollocking, and wanted me to take it back. Honestly, never again, until the next time (only joking).

BSB 07/11/1985 Thursday
On Saturday there will be an election for heads of all the schools. Our school has only one candidate, Miriam, but this makes it harder as she will have to get 70% of the votes to win. Similarly at CIL, only one candidate. We don't vote though, just our parents. It rained so much today! I met Renata and Claudio on the bus back, they recorded our conversation on the bus.

We have been rehearsing for the play more and I'm starting to like it, it's starting to get more serious.

Had English test during the last 10 minutes of class. Henrique and I had a small argument on the way back. I said I didn't want the year to end, as school has been really good lately, he asked why as he hadn't noticed anything new. I said I noticed there was an amazing person in there. Then he started saying everyone's names but Marcelo's, and I'm always talking about Marcelo to him! He started blackmailing me, saying he tells me everything and that I never tell him anything. I called him a blackmailer and didn't tell him anything. 1) Because he's the one I actually like 2) If I tried to get him off the scent and said I liked Marcelo, he would go and tell him, no? Weird, he thinks I liked Marcelo but didn't even mention his name. Worst of all, the year is ending, and nothing is happening between us!

Sometimes I really do think he likes me, other times I feel just like one of his 100s of friends. When we were closer I was almost sure he liked me, everyone kept saying so, but lately…

BSB 08/11/1985 Friday
I forgot to tell you. Since Tuesday we have a new maid: Ivonete. Mrs Dora was missing too many days, things went missing. Ivonete sleeps here, unlike Mrs. Dora who came everyday then went back home. I miss Mrs. Dora though, she was like a family member.

Today was the draw for secret santa and I got Tatiana. I was holding the names with my hands, when Orlando went to take his he grabbed my hand, then smiled, then acted a bit awkwardly!

The annoying girls in my class decided to make a newsletter for the class, printing 4 editions so far. Except they put some really bad gossip about Luciana, who told the office, and there was a lot of trouble!

We had a Maths test today, I didn't quite get the new stuff we learned, but the test was easy. Didn't see Marcelo or Henrique today.

It rained all day today. It rained so hard in the afternoon, it was so noisy. I was just looking out of the window, so nice, watching the rain!

BSB 09/11/1985 Saturday
Welma told Cristina, the other day, that Pedro did some macumba (*black magic*) to keep a hold of Viviene. Then Cristina told Vivi this morning, who got all worried and was disgusted with Pedro. I think Welma is lying because she doesn't like Vivi.

It rained lots tonight and it was cold!

BSB 10/11/1985 Sunday

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I stayed at Ana Amelia's in the morning. In the afternoon Vivi, Renata, Ana, Alexandra and I went to Cristina's house. The last few times I've seen her she said she was 4 months pregnant, but in truth she's only 3, but looks about 5 months pregnant. It seems they might be twins.

Later me, Vivi (fearful of Pedro), Pedro, Cristina and Alexandra went to Wilma's baby shower. Wilma is Pedro's sister. She's 6 months pregnant. Vivi and Pedro walked back alone. Cristina, Alexandra and I got a lift back. Vivi and Pedro had a stupid argument, because she's totally paranoid about the macumba. I still think it's bullshit, because Vivi and Pedro had an argument with Welma recently and she's now making trouble.

BSB 11/11/1985 Monday
I talked to Henrique and Pat Lima before class. The Maths teacher didn't go so the first two periods were utter chaos! PE was great, the teacher gave us some cool exercises to do. Henrique left during the break, as neither 8B or 8C had the last two periods.

We did the Portuguese test in the 4th period. The teacher then gave me the papers for me to mark them. I got the highest grade (35 out of 44), then Fernanda. We were the only two who got a B. 14 people failed and 18 got a C.

BSB 12/11/1985 Tuesday
It was really windy this morning, my ears still hurt from it, it was too much! We had Science test today and I didn't revise, thinking I would be able to cheat, as usual. But the teacher stood right next to me and I couldn't get other people's answers. Everyone else cheated but me, and then I was about to read the note Karina's secret friend had sent her, and the disgusting teacher took my paper from me. I called her all names under the sun and made a big fuss, but she still didn't kick me out. She also didn't give me my test back for me to finish, so I failed for sure. As well as not paying the slightest attention to the class I never revise, I just get through by cheating… She is the worst teacher ever.

We had History in the 3rd and 5th periods. I had a big fight with Orlando today. When the break finished and I was walking back to class I walked past him and stepped on his foot, on purpose, for a joke, he pushed me and made me trip, I was going to swear at him, but I just gave him a look. Silly boy. Went to English class in the afternoon.

BSB 13/11/1985 Wednesday
It was cold in PE today. I haven't received any notes from my secret santa. Rubbish! He's forgotten me… In Geography there was a gincana (about countries), some people were in the jury, others had to do tasks, the rest watched.

We had Maths instead of RE in the 3rd period. I got 90% in the Maths test, I was ecstatic! Science class was crazy as usual.

There nearly was a fight between Giba and a boy in special class, lots of boys following them to watch it, as they kept moving around the school while arguing. Marli arrived and took Giba with her.

I was with Ana in the afternoon.

BSB 14/11/1985 Thursday
The Portuguese teacher went over the papers herself and it turns out I was the only one to get an A. In PAE me, Karina, Fabiane and Johny found a little bird and we looked after it during the class, then Johny put it on a tree.

Henrique was lovely in English today. He even said he'd come to my quadra on Sunday. I got to my quadra and was going to go to Ana's to play Atari, when Deca and Fernando showed up in a car. No one else was around, so the four of us talked until 16:30, they left and we played Atari. Crazy weather today, cold in the morning, sunny and hot in the afternoon.

BSB 15/11/1985 Friday
Today is mayoral elections on most capitals (after 20 years!). My mum went to Goiania to support PT's candidate. PT used to come 3rd or 4th in previous elections, at least now it's in second place.

In the morning me, Alexandra, Vivi and Luis (Viviene split up from Pedro and is seeing Luis now) went to the club. In the afternoon, Henrique and Riba turned here by surprise, by motorbike. We talked for 2 hours. Henrique said he might go to tonight's party at Assefe, but in the end he didn't.

So, tonight was Assefe's party and an invitation was needed to get in. We didn't have one. Alexandra got in with some guys who bought table tickets, Renata went in with Luis' brother. Ana and I cried to the doorman and he let us in. Vivi got in with Luis. Tarzan was there and we nearly got together, he hugged me and kissed me all over my face. Then we went for a dance and I realised he fancies Alexandra, I spotted William, told Tarzan he should try and get off with Alexandra and went to say hi to William, Cleiton and Negao.

After a while I asked William if he wanted to go for a walk around the place, very bold of me! We sat outside and I almost felt sorry for him. He had to work so hard to get a kiss from me, I didn't really want to kiss him, in the end I let him and we snogged until around 2. Renata got off with Robinson, then Leo (Luis' brother). Ana Amelia felt sick and called her dad to come and get her. Alexandra finally snogged Tarzan really late, just after William left. After he left I was like a gooseberry for 40 minutes until we left…

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When I got home my mum was waiting for me and I got massively told off.

BSB 16/11/1985 Saturday
Henrique and Riba came over this afternoon and we talked until the girls turned up, then they left. Went to Vivi's friend's party at North Lake. Nica, Alexandra, Renata, Leo, Luis, Vivi and I. What a shit party, I didn't know anyone. Natacha, Ronaldi and Andrea were there. Clovis popped over and Alexandra went mad with excitement. The party was really dull. We left at 1:30 and went to Luis' house to eat. I eat sausage with milk. We got back home at 2:30.

BSB 17/11/1985 Sunday
Woke up at 8:30, very tired, called Vivi and we woke Alexandra and Renata up and went to the club. It was the football final at Assefe. Juventus vs Remo. The first time ended 0x0 and during the break one of Remo's players got into an argument with Juventus' supporters (us in the middle, just laughing). In the 2nd half Juvents scored and won the match 1x0, but Remo had the advantage, so it went into extra time. Then Juventus lost 3x0. Piolho looked amazing! Suddenly people were running everywhere, there was a fight between the supporters. A bunch of old people fighting each other. Cool!

Caca was there and when Vivi and I went to the bar he touched my hair and chatted Vivi up. He's a pervert, but so good looking!

We got a lift back but it took half an hour to hitch a ride, and the sun was really hot. I'm really tired.

Apparently the mayoral elections in Goiania have been annulled due to fraud by PMDB.

BSB 18/11/1985 Monday
Got to school very tired as I only went home at 11 last night. Pedro came here at 19:30 to talk to Vivi as she had called him. She had ended it with Luis and wanted to get back with Pedro. But then she decided not to and left Pedro waiting until 20:30. He told me so many things, that he and Vivi had sex all the time, and a bunch of other things he said she would kill me if I ever told anyone. Stupid Vivi decided to get back with Luis! She treated Pedro badly, and I know he's the one she loves. She's only with Luis because the girls keep filling her head with nonsense. Vivi has nothing but wind in her head.

BSB 19/11/1985 Tuesday
Today in Science I behaved like a saint, because I failed the test and the teacher said I talk too much. We had a surprise test in History, the teacher marked my paper and I got a 65%. We also had a test in Portuguese, about the Little Prince.

Daniele told me that Marcelo talked to her about me, and I assumed he said something horrible, she said, no, he said good things, but that she couldn't say what it was. Probably just nonsense and things that don't really matter, and she does this to me curious. Daniele cracked her coccyx while ice-skating!

My mum went to Goiania, will be back on Thursday, then back there again.

BSB 20/11/1985 Wednesday
I didn't tell you some stuff about William. On Sunday evening we were talking until 11, him trying to kiss me, but for some reason I didn't let him. How stupid! On Monday he came again but nothing happened either, because the girls turned up and we had an argument . Then this afternoon the girls asked us about us and he said he wasn't interested in me anymore, and I said I didn't want him even if was painted in gold. It's not true. I hope what he said isn't true either. I think I do fancy him, he has such great legs… He's a bit silly though, he's 14 years old.

Vivi is back with Pedro and came to talk to me, as we have confidential business to talk about.

Ah, I completely forgot this. About 2 weeks ago, on the 7th, Alexandra and Vivi skipped school and went to Lojas Americanas to steal some things. Vivi had put some stuff in her bag and she got caught! It was terrible. Only Cristina and I know about this.

Today was the last time of the year I bought bus passes, shame because the guy who sells them is gorgeous, I just stare at him when I go there.

BSB 21/11/1985 Thursday
I don't need to take the English test! I have passed already. Can you believe that after I told Henrique this he just went all weird, he didn't even walk back with me, went another way.

There's no class tomorrow for 8th grade as we are going to AEB (a club) at 8:30 and back at 16:00. Natacha is staying here tonight and we are going to school together tomorrow.

BSB 22/11/1985 Friday
We arrived at school at 8 and the bus left at 8:30. The first thing we did was swim as it was very hot… At the start of the day, Riba, Henrique, Fabiane, Karine and I kept drowning each other. Then the four of them were getting on too well for my liking and I went to stay with Lara. Then we left the pool and I asked Orlando and Johny and Lara for a swim. Then we were all together. At some point the four of them walked away from everyone and they called me and Johny, but he didn't want to go, Riba wanted me to go and the two of them were pushing me, then Riba gave up and the four of them went wherever…

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We swam more, left the pool, and the four of them came back and went back to the pool. Then I went to the canteen and stayed there with Orlando and Johny. Then I got really upset and nearly cried. Johny gave me a big hug to cheer me up…

Then we played war horses, pyramid, until we dropped! Then Henrique started messing about with Fabiane, and me. Then he went to talk to Pat F and they left the pool. It started to rain and me, Orlando, Lara, Jonhy, Karina, Fabiane and Riba stayed in the pool. Riba was trying to get off with me. We left the pool and had a shower. Henrique and Pat disappeared and Fabiane was all worried. Then it was time to go and Henrique asked me to sit with him and we were gossiping about Fabiane and Pat F. I started talking to Arthur who was standing next to me, and Henrique got up and told him to get off with me. Arthur and I just kept on chatting, then Henrique took him out of his seat. Then Henrique went to sit with Pat F (I kicked him out), and Riba sat with me and kept pestering me.

When we were near school, the bus took a sharp turn, Orlando fell on top of me and I nearly died. In school I was with people in the auditorium, from our play, also Henrique, Arthur, Riba and Roberto. We were there for ages. Johny and Riba were pretend fighting to see who would hug me. I then went to the gym with Orlando and Johny to return the basketball, and Johny tried to kiss me, with Orlando's help, but I didn't let him. I got mad and went back to the auditorium. I went backstage, Arthur held my hand and asked me who I like, I said I'd tell him later, after rehearsal, but also asked who wanted to know, he said there's a boy who likes me. We rehearsed, the teacher was hysterical.

I then went to talk to Arthur, and we walked hugging, he told me I like Henrique and that he likes me. I actually believed him at the time. But Henrique got off with all the girls in the club, except me! I wanted to say he treats me differently, either because he loves me or he hates me. And Arthur saying all sorts of things about Henrique, then he left. Then comes Riba and he hugs me, so Henrique ran and hugged Pat Lima.

Just before Henrique crossed the road to go his way, he asked me if I was going out with Arthur, I said I was just talking to him, he wanted to know what about, he said he tells me everything and I tell him nothing, blackmail! I didn't say anything and went my way with Orlando, he paid my bus fare, Natacha came too.

I told Orlando that I'm always telling Henrique I like him, but for him not to take it seriously. Orlando was staring out of the window after that and nearly missed his stop…

Henrique and Riba were coming here this evening, then he called me and said he couldn't come. He asked again what I was talking about with Arthur. I asked him what he was talking about with Arthur (they were talking to each other at some point), then he said he was talking about a girl, and I said we were talking about a boy, that he likes me and that I like him. He then said 'How funny, he told me the same'. He said 'the girl we were talking about was you' and I said 'the boy he was talking about was you'. Then he mumbled something and said it was nonsense, and there was silence. And then he changed the subject. I don't know, I'm really confused now. Either way, it was a great day, I found out that Arthur is a really cool guy, that Jonhy is a pervert, Riba is hanger-on and that I'm really going to miss Caseb.

I'm all burned, as I was by the pool for most of the day, I'm really hurting. I went out in the evening for a bit, but was very tired. I went to tell Ana Amelia about today, William and Junior were there too. Renata was going out, but she was down for a bit too, her and Junior pestering William and I. I wasn't in a good mood so I went home.

BSB 23/11/1985 Saturday
I was out all day and evening. I called Henrique in the afternoon as he said he was coming, but made an excuse and didn't come. First he invites himself and then decides not to come. At around 21:40 me, Renata, Vivi, Pedro and Ana were playing charades when Alexandra arrived from 406, didn't say anything, sat down and started crying. She said a 17 year old girl, Cida from 415, whom Alexandra went out with a lot, had died… She wrote a 6 page later, wrapped herself in a blanket, and shot herself in the chest. In the letter she said she loved everyone and no one knows why she killed herself, because she was a very happy person and was always making plans.

Pedro started asking questions about her and arrived at the conclusion this girl was in his class, he saw her on Friday and she killed herself on Saturday for no reason. When her brother found out he was so desperate he nearly jumped out of the window. I didn't know her, but death catches you by surprise and I was shocked.

BSB 24/11/1985 Sunday
Pedro, Vivi, Ana and Alexandra went to Cida's funeral, I didn't go because I have to revise. Pedro had a call, while he was with us last night, telling him about Cida.

Ana and Alexandra came to see me and tell me about the funeral. Pedro helped carry the coffin. Cristina, who was very close to her, was devastated. Why would such a young girl do such a cowardly (but also courageous) thing?

BSB 25/11/1985 Monday
We had Maths test in the first period, think I did well. On the 2nd period we had a Geography test. During the break we all talked about Friday. I was dying to talk to Arthur, but he was doing his school play from the 3rd period onwards to another school, from what I heard it all went horribly wrong. Poor guy! Portuguese class was noisy because me, Fabiane and Karina had a fight with Orlando and Johny because they kept on grabbing us and trying to kiss at the club and Alexandre called us sluts because of it, I

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told him to go fuck himself and argued with Orlando and Johny. But five minutes later I was talking to Orlando again, as he's now my confidant, so I can't not talk to him for too long.

Henrique was being all tender today and Riba said he likes me (Henrique that is, not him). Neither us nor 8C had the last period so I was with Henrique and Riba. Then Renata and Cristiane came to visit, and I was going from one bench to another talking to them.

BSB 26/11/1985 Tuesday
Lara managed to get the Science test answers, the whole class got 90%, as one of the answers was wrong, and everyone got it wrong. After the test I was talking to Arthur, who was skipping class. The Portuguese teacher asked me to write a thank you note to the Social Director of AEB, they want a student to thank them for Friday.

Henrique was going to wait for me after school, but we were rehearsing until 12:05. No English today either as I don't have to take the test. What a shame! I can't walk home with Henrique anymore. I don't think anything is going to happen between us. Pat F. isn't very lucky, ha! On Friday Henrique said he was going to call her, and go and meet her mum, this weekend. He didn't do any of that and doesn't even talk to her anymore. HA HA!

BSB 27/11/1985 Wednesday
We rehearsed the play during PE. I got a B in Geography test, add that to the 50 points we got from our presentation and my final grade will be 93%, an A! In the last period everyone got really sad, because the year is nearly finished and lots of people cried, including me. After the play we were all crying together..

In the afternoon Ana and I went to CNB, I took a bikini from C&A and a shirt from Jumbo. At 17:30 Herique called me to say he had come to my flat looking for me, by himself, on his bugue. GRRRRRRRRRRRRR!!!! Why did I go out????????? We started pretend fighting on the phone, and I put the phone down on him. He called me back and put the phone down on me, then I called him and I put the phone down on him. Then he called me, and I put the phone down on him first, then he gave up… I won!

In the evening Cristina, Alexandra, Ana, Ivone, Renata and me went to Pergola. Some old guy called Peter, their friend, bought us beer and pizza. Renata left and at around 9:30 Henrique and Riba turned up out of the blue and the three of us sat on another table. The girls left with Peter and Henrique took me home in his buguinho…

BSB 28/11/1985 Thursday
Had Portuguese test in the first period. The atmosphere of the penultimate day was heavy. Johny talked about this new school 'Modelo' and almost convinced everyone to go there. During the break I had a massive fall! Riba startled me, I bumped into Johny then I fell down. We rehearsed during the last period, after History. I walked home with Henrique and we arranged to go and take a look at Sigma school, after English, and the Modelo school. At around 16:00 he came here on his bike, we were on our way to Sigma but the bike broke down, we dropped it at 108 and got Riba to come with us. We took the bus to 912, we didn't know where Sigma was but we walked until we found it. I didn't like it, seemed sinister. Setor Oeste seems ok.

We got back not having a clue where we want to go and study. We walked back to 108, I nearly died. We sat under Riba's block (109, block D). Henrique held me really tight and said he wouldn't let me go, he did it for ages, then I got annoyed and demanded he let me go. I left around 7. Later on Henrique called saying he was going to Paracatu tomorrow and that he wouldn't see me again, and that he didn't want be away from me, and I ended up crying. He asked me what I was doing, I said I was writing in my diary. Silence. He was sad. He said 'I'm coming to see you now'.

He came, and asked to read my diary. I was sad about him leaving tomorrow. I regreted handing him my diary as soon as I did it, but it was too late. He read it all. I didn't care anymore. The weather closed in, he got on his bike and said 'I like your diary. It's a shame I don't have the courage'. I was just stunned and sad. One day I will make him sad too…

BSB 29/11/1985 Friday
I had a feeling Henrique was lying and he was! He was in school today. Today all years did their presentations. First 6B, then us! We really came through. Until yesterday the play was a complete joke. Today it went really well. Everyone clapped, A LOT! The last one was 8B, 'Amigo'. Everyone cried, all you could hear was sniffles. Even the people on the play were crying. Then we all got back to our classrooms, I cried for another 15 minutes, until secret friend started. Pulguinha got me, I was so happy, but also told him off for never writing to me. Pat L told me Henrique was outside. I went to see him but he was with Julia, Tatinha and Idilene and I was in a bad mood, so I turned around back to the classroom, everyone talking to each other and me just not knowing what to do.

Last day photos:

Karina and I, before the play

Cristiane Gomes Nov. 1985 - 2020

Our class 8A, after the play

Henrique, me and Johny

OV, 1984 - 2023

I spoke to Giba today after months, asked him to sign my shirt. Marcia is having a party at her house tonight, a goodbye party, but I don't think many people are going. It started to rain when we left school, Henrique and I walked together. We waited for the rain to go away under his block. We stayed there until 13:00, then I left.

He called me later, he wanted to come here… He finally declared himself on the phone. 'I love you' 'Eu gosto de você', it seemed to be a great effort for him to come out and say it, but he did it! I said I was going to have a shower and I'd call him after. I stalled calling him, and he ended up calling me. I said maybe I was confusing things, and I had the nerve to tell him not to come. I'm crazy! I like him so much but it was like I wanted to make him suffer. He said I made him sad and that I'm terrible, I made him like me and then rejected him… I don't understand why I did that. I'm crazy about him! What now? He said to call him tomorrow and put the phone down on me. What the hell. We both said we like each other and nothing happened. *(I was afraid he'd expect sex and I wasn't anywhere near ready for it, it really scared me).*

He called me just now and said to call him whenever I want, but that I should know that he likes me, but that I should make the most of it now, because he won't like me anymore in a week…

I went to the party with Fabi, Lara and Natacha, it wasn't so busy but it was nice. We played a Milton Nascimento record and we all felt very sad. Then Ultraje and everyone was happy again. We left at 23:30.

BSB 30/11/1985 Saturday
Henrique and Riba came here in the afternoon but left soon after. I then told Renata and Alexandra what had been going on. Renata came home with me and I called Henrique. The nosy cow grabbed the phone and spoke to him. He said he would never say what he said to me yesterday because he was too proud… He says he still can't believe he managed to say all that. Well if he's proud I'm double proud. I'm never saying what I said yesterday, not even if the world is about to end…

Henrique and Riba came over in the evening, also Renata, Vivi and Alexandra. When he left he said we'd go to the cinema tomorrow. He looked amazing!

BSB 1/12/1985 Sunday
In the morning we went to Assefe: Renata, Vivi and I. Vivi left soon because Pedro got in but was asked to leave, Vivi went with him. We played volleyball all morning. Later, at around 1 we sat by the pool with Deca, Piolho, and Fernando. I sat in front of Piolho, he's so gorgeous, he kills me! He kept messing around with me, singing 'Lelé, meu amor Lelé' (everyone sings that song to me).

Private Diary Project, 1984 - 2023

Got home at 14:30 and Henrique didn't call me. I went out again at 16:30, and me, Renata, Carlinhos and someone called Enio went to block H, for the 3 of them to smoke. When I got home I called Henrique, but there was no answer. Ana Amelia went to Paraguai yesterday.

BSB 2/12/1985 Monday
Henrique called me in the morning and we talked about nothing much, he said he'd call me later but didn't. Holidays are so boring. Nothing to do. Stayed at home all morning, went out a bit in the afternoon, then in the evening Alexandra and I talked. Renata wasn't allowed out.

I can't bear not seeing Henrique, I miss him and he's going away on Saturday.

Today is the day of Samba.

BSB 3/12/1985 Tuesday
Went to school in the morning to see the results and to do something. Lara, Tatiana and Fabiane came too. Some boys were there too. Karina will have to resit a lot of subjects. We stayed there until 10. Fabiane took the photos she took on the last day in school, and in the afternoon she lent me the negatives. In the afternoon Fabiane and I arranged to go to Tatiana's, but first we went to CIL, to check out enrolment info. As I'm going to go to a private school next year I will have to pay 100 thousand. I will enrol on the 10th, when the results come out. I used the opportunity to see Henrique and we ended up arguing.

We were going to go a different way, as I was going to Tatiana's, and he called me unreliable. I was going one way with him talking to Fabiane and Lara, when Fabiane called me, I said 'no, this way' and on purpose she said 'I will go this way and you go that way'. Then he said 'go with her, I will go alone' and I just left him. What an idiot… He just looked at me completely stunned. He kept on walking with Lara on his way, she couldn't go to Tatiana's as she had to go shopping.

I left at ten to six. Tomorrow we are going to Fabiane's house to talk. There really is nothing to do…

BSB 4/12/1985 Wednesday
I called Henrique at 2, asked if she's going to study at CIL next year, he said he thinks he is and I arranged to call him on Friday, so we can enrol together. Tati, Lara and I went to Fabiane's. We made popcorn, juice, he laughed and concluded there's only the four of us left from our gang. It seems impossible that we will all stay together. Impossible. I want to keep on studying with everyone from our class but I don't think it will happen that way.

Today is Cristina's birthday, 18 years old. There was a small gathering at her flat. Fred and Harold, who are in the band Plug were there. They are not famous in Brasilia, but their songs are great. We left at midnight.

BSB 5/12/1985 Thursday
Was with Alexandra in the morning, at lunchtime I went with her to SAB for her to do some food shopping for her mum. Got home and had to leave in a hurry to meet Fabiane on the bus, didn't have time to eat. We got the 106, she hopped on it at 315 and we went to 307N. The bus was packed. Naldo and Alessandra, Marcia, and even Marcelinho, got on the bus! I'm mad at Marcelinho, he's ridiculous. When he got on the bus I looked the other way and sulked all the way until we got off. We met Lara, went to Conjunto Nacional and met Lara's mum at the bus station. Lara took photos, Fabiane and I went to see the cute guy who sells bus passes.

We went to CNB, Lara and her mum went to do their thing, she left and we went for a spin. We had some ice cream then went to C&A, a fat guy started following us and we ran away. We met Scalia, Karina and Raquel, Andrea, Suzana, Ruivinha and Celso Ribas, he's doing work experience at C&A.

Fabi met her father there, and he gave her some money and we had more ice cream. So the fat guy who was following us, we ran away from him, but then we started following him, just for fun. We left at 6.

I'm sending Christmas cards to my friends so I called Henrique to ask for Riba's address, he called him, then called me back to give me it, we were both in good spirits and had a fun conversation, he put the phone down on me (for revenge), I was fuming, I called him back and said 'Don't ever speak to me again!' and bum, put the phone down on him, then I went down, because people were waiting for me. Me, Cristina, Alexandra, Renata, Pedro and Vivi went to Pergola. Ana Amelia got back from Paraguai yesterday.

BSB 6/12/1985 Friday
I bought 25 Christmas cards to send to my closest friends and they are ready, but there's a lot of people I left out, I'm buying 15 more. I got a really nice card from Wallace this morning, I stuck it to my scrapbook.

My mum got back from Goiania at 2 and gave me money for me to enrol at CIL. I went there with Tatiana and we are enrolled, we are going to be in class 18, starting at 13:55, at the same time as last semester.

Tonight, at 11 is Pedro's graduation party, I'm not going, don't feel like it.

BSB 7/12/1985 Saturday

Oleticia Grubov, 1984 - 2003

I got a letter from Valdomiro in the morning, and what a letter (he was in my class) it was, full of declarations of love… Ah, if only Henrique sent me a letter like that! Lara came here and helped me answer his letter, a polite NO!, posted it and went to 406, for some ice cream. Lara saw Orlando from afar and got all flustered. She likes him but won't admit it… She left around 6.

In the evening it was Renata's graduation party, starting at 11, but before that Renata went to a 15th birthday party. Alexandra's mum gave us a lift to the club Almirante Alexandrinha. Only us two were there, it only got busy after 11. I knew lots of people. Renata was with her friends and Alexandra and I stayed together. Clovis showed up as we were leaving and Alexandra was hysterical. We got home at 2:30 and luckily my mum wasn't home. Tonight was also the 8C party, anyone could go, but I didn't want to go.

BSB 8/12/1985 Sunday
Woke up at 7:40, so tired, but couldn't got back to sleep, so I woke the girls up and we went to the club. We hitched a ride, as usual. It was so hot today, unbearable. Vivi was there already, and we played volleyball. Piolho & co. were there. We sat with Deca and Fernando and everyone. Every now and then Piolho would come over to wind me up. That's because last week I wanted to look at Fernando's wallet, but he wouldn't let me, then Piolho said it's because he carries a condom and I said I'd never seen one. Now that's all he talks about to me, he's just constantly taking the piss, shame he left at noon, because of his boring girlfriend.

Pedro turned up to stalk Vivi, Renata was stalking Deca. China, who is like a mini Piolho is really good looking, shame he's only 12 or 13 years old. We got a lift to come home. Vivi went home with her mum.

It's the 5th year anniversary of Lennon's death. Time has flown but he's sorely missed. And today it's been two thousand years since Jesus' mother (Nossa Senhora) was born.

BSB 9/12/1985 Monday
The dollar is at 9650crz in the official market and it jumped to 14000crz in the black market! Stayed at home all morning, suffering from the heat, so suffocating! Went out in the afternoon; Ana Amelia has a cold and she's being a pain. Went went out in the evening with Renata and Alexandra, for them to smoke in secret at the H block. They have been smoking for 4 months, so sad! I play with it sometimes but I don't inhale. Alexandra said she smokes about 10 a day, Renata about the same. At around 8 we went to Renata's flat, talked for a bit and then I went home at 9.

I never talked about Henrique again. He's not called me since Thursday and I haven't called him. I don't think either of us will give in. I managed to convince my mum to study at Sigma. Will have to work hard as Caseb was very easy going and Sigma is one of the hardest schools in Brasilia.

Viviene is in deep shit, as she failed 5 subjects and it looks like she will have to repeat the whole year again. For the second time. Can you imagine, she will be 16 and only finishing the 6th grade? The worst thing is that she studies all day (her mum forces her to), she's always at home studying. Nica, her sister, who's a tomboy; always out in the streets, she's in the 8th grade age 14. They were both in the same class last year.

BSB 10/12/1985 Tuesday
In the morning Tatiana, Patricia, Fabiane and I went to a club called CUPOM. We stayed there until 12:45. At around 13:30 I went to CIL, met Lara at the bus stop, we went to the post office first then CIL. I picked up my results, Lara was there to enrol. I enrolled Andrea as she had to leave at 15:30. We queued in the biggest queue ever from 14:15 to 16:30 to get the results, then another half hour to enrol. I jumped the queue, everyone else was doing it too. I will be in the same class as Lara, Andrea, Gleice and Tatiana. Henrique went to Paracatu (Lara called his house) but he comes back on Monday. At least he's coming back before the end of the holidays.

Went out in the evening. Renata, Alexandra and I went to the H block, for them to smoke. The caretaker told us off for sitting there and they will have to find another place in which to smoke their illicit cigarettes.

BSB 11/12/1985 Wednesday
Went to Sigma with my mum, she didn't like it there, so she took me to Leornardo Da Vinci, she spoke to some woman and decided to enrol me there. This made me very happy as it means I will be with Lara. They have a Portuguese and Maths test to see if we need any help. There are tests every Saturday and 6 classes per day. I will revise a bit for the tests coming up.

BSB 12/12/1985 Thursday
Went to the club in the morning with Renata's mum, and Alexandra. Luis was there. When we got back I decided to cut my hair and went to the hairdressers with Alexandra. After that me, Renata and Alexandra went to Ana's to watch her brother and friends' (Carlinhos, Enio and Rodrigo) band rehearse. They are awful.

The girls are smoking at the S block now, it's their new spot. Andre (from 205) came to our quadra yesterday and today. Everyone was smoking except me. Suddenly Alexandra's brother turns up, everyone freezes (he ran off saying he was going to tell their mum), then we remembered her mum knows already, but doesn't like that she smokes. Alexandra's mum wasn't very happy about it, but that's as far as it went. Just a telling off.

BSB 13/12/1985 Friday

Cleiton Goldboy 1984 - 2020

In the morning went to the club. It got cloudy at 10:30 and it felt really suffocating and closed in. We left at 11:40 but took ages to get a lift back. In the afternoon Renata, Alexandra and I met, Valeria turned up, and we decided to get a lift to Guara II!!!! To Deca and Piolho's house. Sadly Piolho's girlfriend was there too. Nothing is perfect… We stayed there for a couple of hours and got a lift back at 18:00, so hard to get a lift! But we got home safe and sound. At 7 we met again and painted the quadra red. Then the wonderful trio went to Renata's as I'm sleeping there tonight.

BSB 14/12/1985 Saturday
I miss Henrique!!!

Renata, Alexandra, me, and Andre (nosy) went to the club in the morning, we played volleyball until 12:30. I was talking to Ricardinho, Deca's youngest brother. Piolho, who is 19, is the oldest. He treats me like a little sister, but won't go near Alexandra, because his girlfriend won't let him, she's very jealous of her. Piolho borrowed my sunglasses for a bit, I will never clean them again. China is so so cute, shame he's so young…

We got a lift back at around 2:30. The world cup is coming soon, and like any Brazilian, I'm fanatic about football and still believe the crappy Brazilian team can win. Today was the draw, we are top of our group (D) and we got lucky: Spain, Northern Ireland and Algeria.

BSB 17/12/1985 Tuesday
Johny called me yesterday and for a moment I thought he was Henrique, sometimes they sound alike, I was so happy for a brief moment, until I realised who it was. It would have been too good to be true.

Early I went to Caseb with Ana Amelia, to get a certificate saying I passed the year, so I can enrol at Leornardo Da Vinci. Danilo was there, he lives at 207, so we walked back together.

As the song goes "O Sertão vai virar mar, lá no coração, tô com medo que algum dia o mar também vire sertão"
That's exactly what's going on in Brazil. It hasn't rained for 6 months in Santa Catarina, about 100 municipalities declared a state of emergency, other states in the South are also suffering from drought. In '83 the South was drowning, now this. Maybe this is all because of the Halley comet. And then the northeast is drowning!

I never spoke about the racial conflicts in South Africa before, and apartheid. Well this is one of the most spoken about subjects, between the white supremacist government and the majority of the black population. Daily conflicts and protests, about 4 people dying every day on those, then during the burials more protests, the police comes and more people are killed. Yesterday 48 people died. I don't even know what apartheid is, I will tell you once I figure it out.

Looks like my mum finally got a car, for 18 million. It's white Passat, raybaw window (no idea how to spell that type of glass), magnesium wheels, according to my mum's description. I have not seen it yet.

In the afternoon me, my mum and Ana Amelia went to enrol me at Leornardo. It cost 590 thousand, and then 600 thousand per month.

BSB 18/12/1985 Wednesday
If that silly, 3rd rate proud idiot thinks I'm going to call him he's mistaken. It's so hard not to call him, and it's stupid of me to be so precious, but I won't call. He's probably away anyway. I need to at least know if he's in Brasilia, I don't even know that. He keeps popping in my head when I'm not thinking of anything else. I became too attached to him. I don't even want to kiss him, I just want to see him… This is awful, I can't revise properly or concentrate on anything.

Renata and I (she's going to study there too) got taken to Leonardo by my mum to do the test. We started at 3, first with an IQ test, then Maths, Portuguese, essay writing, grammar… The class we were in was chaotic. Renata finished at 16:10 and I at 16:30.

Renata and Alexandra went to Lavras at 6:30, from there they are going to Vila Velha with Renata's mum.

Ah, yesterday Johny and Israel came here to say hi…

BSB 19/12/1985 Thursday
Now the girls are gone I will die of boredom. Stayed at home all morning, then Ana and I met and talked a bit… We called Vivi. She managed to pass all 5 subjects, as Pedro helped her study, explained everything, really supported her. A miracle!!!

Ana Amelia on the other hand, had to resit 3 exams, didn't revise, and failed, she's repeating the 6th grade. We played some volleyball then went to Ana's flat, and I asked her to call Henrique. She said the woman said he's gone to Guarapari and isn't coming back until February. I'm going there on the 30th, maybe a miracle will happen. Renata and Alexandra are going there too, on the 15th.

My aunt called me last night. Funny, I was thinking about her yesterday, and she calls me. She asked why I'm not going to see her this year. I felt like going, but my mum already bought tickets, so I can't go.

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BSB 20/12/1985 Friday
There was a big thing at Gino's yesterday. Ana Amelia told me all about it, she can see into his flat from hers. Late last night she went to the kitchen, to drink some water, and saw a police van in the car park. She could see police people searching everywhere, taking photos. Mr. Mario (the old drunken pervert who tried to kiss me on the lift), Gino's aunt, Jorge and Alexandra (their sister, not my friend Alexandra) were there too. Mr Mario seemed very nervous. Ana told me this afternoon, but no one knew what had happened, apart from William, but he wasn't around.

Ana's brother then found out what happened: it seems a gun went off and hit the maid, that's all I know, don't even know if she's alive, if they tried to kill her, if it was an accident, no clue! Maybe the old pervert tried to do something to her, she refused, and he shot her (only kidding). As I'm no gossip, and I'm not curious at all I MUST KNOW WHAT HAPPENED! Apparently the 1st DP was back here today (DP = Delegacia de Policia)

Apart from that it's been so monotonous, Ana and I played hop scotch. Luis turned up on his bike, said hi, took the piss, etc… I think I'm 12 again and I'm regressing: hop scotch, jumping elastic… I really don't know…

BSB 21/12/1985 Saturday
Stayed at home all and only left at lunchtime to go to the hairdresser with Ana, for her to trim her hair. It rained all day.
I thought about Henrique all day yesterday, and then I dreamt about Orlando. Three dreams where he was the protagonist. Despite us living near each other I hardly see him, and now I want to see him really badly. At least I forgot about Henrique for a while.

I saw William from far today, he was playing ball and it landed near me. Not sure why we don't talk anymore but he was staring at me forever.

It has finally rained in the South, the drought has now moved to Mato Grosso do Sul.

BSB 22/12/1985 Sunday
I ate out with my mum today and asked if she knew what happened on the 1st floor, thinking she wouldn't know, and she knew! Antonio (A block's caretaker) told her about it. Gino was playing with a gun, 22 calibre, and he thought there were no bullets, but there was one left, and it went off and nearly killed the maid. It hit just above her heart and she's in hospital! Poor Gino, he must be feeling awful…

BSB 23/12/1985 Monday
This Christmas will be a bit sad, as I'm not in Rio. I didn't want to go there this year, but I'm missing everyone, especially my aunt Zezé, whom I adore more than anyone there. I love my cousin Maira too, but she's Miss know it all, like my mum, so I identify more with my aunt… Except she's older so she doesn't always understand me (well, she doesn't understand herself, how can she understand me?). I'm sure my mum was just like Maira, when she was young, now she got old and is really annoying.

But I admire my mum, because when she was young she fought for what she believed in, and did what she wanted to do. She didn't get all she wanted but she's not a frustrated housewife, although she is very neurotic. On the other hand, Zezé stopped studying, got married when she was 20 years old and only started to work when she was 36, so she's a bit frustrated now. I'd like to be a bit like both of them.

In the afternoon Ana, me and my mum went to Conjunto Nacional to buy me shoes. It was like an ant's nest, so busy, impossible to walk. I was looking at a shop window, when I saw George walk, I only realised it was him when he was far, I shouted his name, but he didn't hear. It was so busy that you couldn't see people from 3 metres away, just heads, especially for me, as I'm shortsighted.

For Christmas I'm only getting yellow Docksides. Two weeks ago they cost 199 thousand, today it cost 238 thousand. But that's a common occurrence here…

BSB 24/12/1985 Tuesday
Bad news to end the year, the inflation was the highest in history 233.69%, it's not the final result, but it will be at least that.

Stayed at home with Ana all day, she brought her Atari here and we played in the afternoon.

For the first time Christmas was a blank. I watched tv until 11:45, then I fell asleep. So strange, but I didn't feel too sad, it would have been just like any other night, if it wasn't for the food and the adverts on TV.

BSB 25/12/1985 Wednesday
It feels like Winter now, so cold. No sun in the last 2 weeks. Just clouds and rain, it's been as cold as 16c at certain times.

I'm sick of playing Atari, so this afternoon Ana and I played hopscotch, we were the only people in the street! It was so boring, so we stopped and sat under the I block, then I went to Ana's for a bit, then I went home…

Vivi called me at 7:30 and we called Ana. Oh, the boredom! I'm not staying in Brasilia in December ever again! It's like we're the only three people here. Thank God I'm going away on the 30th.

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If by a miracle the sun is out tomorrow Vivi and I are going to fix our bikes and go for a ride.

BSB 26/12/1985 Thursday
The day started and ended cloudy and I stayed at home all day. In the evening Vivi, Ana and I went to 406 and met Cristina and Ivone, we talked and laughed until 9:30, then I went home to watch the year's retrospective. There were about 500 strikes in Brazil. A volcano erupted in Bolivia (or was it Colombia?) and buried most of a city in mud, killing 4/5 of the population, 20000 people died. They aren't going to rebuild it, it's now a memorial for the dead. Many airplane accidents killed 1500 people this year. Lots of kidnappings, terrorist attempts, people dying in football matches in England (150 dead). Awful Reagan supporting the 'Star Wars' project, inflation, AIDS. This was 1985. One less year until the year 2000.

BSB 27/12/1985 Friday
In the morning Ana and I picked up my glasses from the opticians. In the afternoon my mum took Ana, Vivi, Pedro and I to Park Shopping. I saw Riba there, with his sister and a bunch of little children. Pedro, Ana and I went ice skating, Vivi didn't want to. We got in at the same time as Riba, who can't skate, it was really comical. When we came out the shopping centre was packed. Clovis was there as usual, the whole city knows him, he's so amazing looking! Shame he's a snob…

Then we went to C&A, I took a shirt worth 79000, but it was a close call, one of the shop assistants was very suspicious, but I think she felt sorry for us and didn't say anything.

On the way back we got on the wrong bus, but I had gone through when we realised, everyone else got off, I was stuck, so I just screamed 'I want to get out!' The driver and the people in the bus laughed, and the door opened. Our bus was right behind so we got in. I lost the fare though, 2300, that will teach me to rush.

This Christmas wasn't so bad after all, I got sent 24 cards. So nice! No card from Henrique though.

BSB 28/12/1985 Saturday
Last night Ana and I went to Vivi's to play Atari, but it wouldn't work so we watched Roberto Carlos' special, we just laughed at it, it was so bad. Finally the sun came out today, it was very hot. The weather closed in during the afternoon, so me, Vivi, Pedro and Ana played Atari at my flat.

I think there's something wrong with my kidney, since yesterday I have lower back pain, it hurts a lot whenever I move or sit down.

BSB 29/12/1985 Sunday
Played Atari all day, the weather was bad. I hope the weather is better in S Mateus. I only left the flat in the evening to go to Gilberto, despite the rain. Vivi, Pedro and I went just to go somewhere. We went in Pedro's father's car, an attention grabbing orange Brasilia. Thankfully he parked the car in a discreet location. It was quite busy, despite the rain, but no one we knew, except Renata from dance class.

Two guys stopped me, one telling me his friend needed the toilet, Pedro knew one of them and decided to defend me, not sure what from. The friend who needed the toilet held himself up against the wall, he was laughing a lot, and he was cute. So many good looking guys there! We left early, around ten. Gilberto is only fun when Cristina, Renata, Alexandra and Ivone go too.

BSB 30/12/1985 Saturday
Today is my last day of the year here, thank God, I'm so bored. Tonight my mum and I are going to Belo Horizonte to spend New Year's and on the 1st we go to Vitoria. Then Gloria's brother, in whose house we will stay, is going to pick us up and take us to São Mateus, from there we are going to Guriri, a place with a beach.

Cristina called me, asking to spend New Year's at AABB, everyone will be there, shame I can't go. Ana Amelia is going to Rio tomorrow – only Vivi and Pedro left in Brasilia. She says she's sick of him.

Brazil grew by 8% this year, which is a lot, it should be more like 4%...

Belo Horizonte 31/12/1985 Tuesday
Here we are at the Amazonas Hotel, Avenida Amazonas, room 902, Belo Horizonte. We got here around 7 in the morning and came to this 3 star hotel, full of food and lighters on top of the fridge, but you have to pay for everything.

I slept very little during the trip, the bus was shaking like a liquefier. At around 9:30 my mum and I went to Savassi, a shopping district. I bought a pair of AllStar, two bags, two shirts and trousers, then we took a taxi to C&A, and there I bought a mini skirt, a hat, a shirt and a bikini. It all cost 1.5 million cruzeiros.

Vitoria 1/1/1986 Wednesday
Happy New Year!!!

Last night my mum and I had dinner then we watched São Silvestre. We woke up at six and went to the bus station, the bus left 10 minutes late. We only stopped at lunchtime, the atmosphere on the bus was great, everyone was talking, but spending the first day

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of the year travelling is hard work. We arrived at 16:40 and went looking for a hotel. We found a place with no stars, costing 80000crz per day.

Vitoria 2/1/1986 Thursday
The day started sunny and hot. The "Great" Hotel Estoril has 2 stars, it's in the centre of town and the nearest beach is Camburi. We are going to São Mateus tomorrow, which is 257km from here, and from there to Guriri. We leave at 15:30. We might stay there for a week then back a few days in Vitoria or Vila Velha.

In the morning we walked around, my mum bought some clothes for herself and for me just some shorts. I'm missing Brasilia, everything is different here. But it's also quite nice here… Going through a lack of inspiration crisis, or maybe a lack of events. I don't know, I have nothing to write about. The drought is going well, thanks for asking, even São Paulo is having to ration their water.

Guriri 3/1/1986 Friday
It's 21:52 and we only got here at 19:40. In the morning we got in a bus and went to Praia Da Costa, in Vila Velha, just to check it out. I met Marcinha, from Caseb, there… We checked out of the hotel at 14:00 and got the bus at 15:30, the bus stopped everywhere to pick people up, when we got to S Mateus the guy supposed to pick us up didn't even know we were arriving today. Gloria's brother is a paediatrician and when my mum called he wasn't home, so the maid called him at the hospital and he came to get us. The thing was he didn't know us, so he had to ask lots of women if they were Francesca. He said he nearly got slapped a couple of times. When he got to me my mum was calling him again, so he asked me if I was Francesca, and I said I wasn't. because, well, I'm not. He looked sorry for himself, so I said 'but I am her daughter, will that do?'

So he took us to Guriri and Gloria introduced us to everyone, there are two girls the same age as me but we barely spoke. There are two houses here, we are staying at the house at the back. There are about 10 of us staying here.

Guriri 4/1/1986 Saturday
There's a nice man sleeping in the room next to ours, but the only problem is that he snores quite loudly and it took me ages to go to sleep last night. This morning most people went fishing early (there's a lot of fish here) and came back at lunchtime.

My mum and I went to the beach and we got back at 9:30. Then I went to the beach with Cinara (she's 13 years old), then Martha (Gloria's maid) joined us. I played cards (buraco) in the afternoon with Gloria, João and Gloria's father. Gloria and I won. Later on me, Sinara, Gloria, my mum, João, Luana, Geovani and Martha went to see Itauna's dunes. Amazing! Like the Sahara desert, then the sea on the other side.

Martha, Cinara and I went out in the evening, there's a bar right outside the house. We met Fabio from Linhares and two guys from Brasilia. Cinara got off with Fabio, I'd rather be on my own than in bad company, I was just talking to people. We got back at midnight.

Guriri 5/1/1986 Sunday
I have a nice tan. I barely have time to write, just got back from the beach, now going to have lunch. We went out in the evening but it was quiet. Fabio brought his brother, Junior, who really annoyed me. I mean, he's ok, but he was a bit clingy. His conversation was ok enough, but I just kept staring at a guy on another table. We got in the car with Fabio and his brother and drove to S. Mateus, they made me ride at the front with Junior.

So much to tell you about but I can't now, it's midnight, I'm in the bathroom (don't want to have the light on, my mum is sleeping), so many mosquitos here, and it smells of diarrhoea**,** Flavinho has been ill.

Guriri 6/1/1986 Monday
It rained all day, how annoying, we won't be able to go out tonight. My mum went to S Mateus in the morning and lost 600 thousand cruzeiros and had to call Carmen for her to send her some money. She's still not back. We went out in the rain, swam in the sea and bathed in the rain, before that, Martha cut her hair and before that, we drank then ate coconuts. Martha has already had a boyfriend, she finished with him because he just wanted to sleep with her. I met him today, he's 27 years old, his name is Antonio, he's divorced and has one kid.

Lunch here is basically fish or other seafood, same for dinner. Cinara and I stopped two cute neighbours and we have been checking them out. I hate Fabio, he said it was going to rain all day today and it did. Him and his stupid mouth!

Guriri 7/1/1986 Tuesday
It was sunny this morning so some of us went fishing, about 5km away from the house. Cinara and I swam most of the time. Mr Alexandre caught the biggest fish, a bagre, weighing about 3kg. We realised it was a female once they openened her, thousands of little eggs!!! All of us, 13 people, went to S Mateus in the afternoon, in two cars. We saw the first port in Brazil, which is abandoned, lots of people living in the old colonial houses, poor, disabled people…

We went out in the evening but it was dull. We just walked back and forth and met Junior, he was looking for Fabio who had gone missing, thankfully he left soon. We then went to a disco "ultra modern". We went up there but neither Martha nor Cinara wanted to dance. We were home by 11.

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Guriri 8/1/1986 Wednesday
It rained a lot in the morning and then it was sunny, a wonderful day. Cinara, Martha, Luana, my mum and I went to the beach, the others went fishing. My mum left soon and we only got back at midday. The skin on my face is peeling. I ate a lot at lunch then went to the beach an hour or so later. There some guy was following us and then he started talking to us, Andre.

In the evening, just before we went out, I felt sick, they gave me a sip of coke and I felt like vomiting. Which I did, a lot. I felt fine straight after and we went out. Fabio walked past with two girls and ignored us. Cinara was not happy for the rest of the night. We went to the disco, had a drink then sat on the steps leading to the disco. Two guys, a bit old, stopped and asked if I was alone, I said I wasn't, so they invited us to have a beer with them. We sat with them, I said my name is Tania, Cinara said she is Renata, and Martha just used her real name.

We went up to the disco and because there's no way I'm getting off with some old guy, I was just flirting with other people. It started to empty out and they started playing slow songs. One of the guys asked me to dance but I said no, so the girls danced with them and some ugly guy called Flavio asked me to dance with him. He said he fancied me, that I'm cute and started to kiss my neck, and me pushing him away and him grabbing me. When the music stopped I managed to get away from him and asked the girls to leave.

So we were saying goodbye to the old people, and the youngest one, he looks about 26, kissed Cinara and then he tried to kiss me when I went to say bye, but I turned my face away and pushed his face out of the way and left. The girls had already gone downstairs.

Guriri 9/1/1986 Thursday
We went to the beach in the morning, me and Cinara until lunchtime. One of the guys we met last night, Mario, walked past us. We covered our faces and he said "Are you hiding from the sun, Lara?" He thought Cinara's name was Lara. Once again I said my name is Tania.

A really good looking guy sat near us and Cinara and I flirted with him. He was in the disco last night too, on his own. We went back to the beach in the afternoon.

It's Friday already but I will tell you what happened on Thursday night. We were out – we had matched Martha with Toninho already and we were just standing on the road, when the guy who was on his own at the beach and his friends walked by. The guy at the beach looked at me, I looked at him and we looked at each other as they walked away. So him and his friends came back and introduced themselves to us.

The guy from the beach is called Luis, his nickname is Beu, the other one is Lennon, and I forgot the other guy's name. I couldn't keep my eyes of Luis, so I just tried to be discreet about it. I said my name is Tania and that I'm leaving tomorrow. Then Luis said 'I'm so unlucky! I met princess Tania tonight and she's leaving tomorrow'. Then I saw Martha walking far away, on her way home. I told Cinara and the guys to wait and ran to Martha, Toninho had barely spoken to her and she was left all alone, so she was upset and went home. I got back to Cinara and we arranged to meet them later at the disco.

We went after Martha and managed to convince her to come back, we did and sat on a car. Suddenly there was a power cut, everyone started screaming. And all I could think was that I wasn't going to be able to see Luis again.. Thankfully the lights came back on and we were about to go up when Junior drove by, and was talking to Cinara, not sure what about, then Fabio drove past in another car with three girls, talked to Junior and left. Junior left too and finally we made it up to the disco.

Luis was standing against the wall with a view to the sea and I went to say hi. We danced, then we talked, but it was a bit awkward. Cinara called me to go down and I asked Luis to wait. Fabio was there (it's not free for men) and I left them talking and ran back up, when I got there Luis said 'See, I did wait for you' I smiled at him and we danced, three songs, every now and then we give each other a good stare and he'd touch my face. When Radio Pirata from RPM played (the least romantic song ever) he got closer and closer to me, hugged me then kissed me, in the middle of the dance floor. It was a dancing kiss…

We went downstairs to talk for a bit, as the music was too loud upstairs. Then Cinara said Martha had gone for a swim and I got worried, so Luis and I were going to go looking for her and she appeared, she said Cinara exaggerated, she just got her feet wet. We sat down and Cinara comes back saying Fabio is only 12 years old! I could have sworn he was 16. How we laughed. Cinara was going out with a 12 year old!!!! Luis and I went for a walk alone, and he said he was going to give me his address and that I'm the first girl this holiday he's given his address to. We went to the bar to get a pen and paper. I gave him a false name Tania Martins Santos (which is Henrique's name, Henrique Martins Santos), but I gave him the right address. We went for a spin, he introduced me to his brother, Renato, who's married and has a kid, which yesterday at the beach I thought was Luis', as he's blond like him. We were talking when I see Aldemir looking for us. It was past midnight, Luis's watch stopped working at 11:45. So we sat in front of the house talking, he said he'd come to the bus station tomorrow to say goodbye (as if…)

Then my mum comes out of the house, not to have a go at me, but to ask for the music to be turned down at the disco! She also told me to go to bed, so I said goodbye. Why did I only meet him on the last day? He's 18 and works for Petrobras. He's gorgeous. The first time I saw him I thought I'd give anything to get with a guy like him. He made me feel so good. He said I'm cool, different. He says I don't ask stupid questions like other girls. He said he liked my shy demeanour (me shy?), and I seemed calm. People complain I can be shy and quiet when they meet me, well, for the first time ever this has been a good thing! GOOD NIGHT! My hand hurts from all the writing.

Cleo Gordon, 1984 - 2026

Guriri 10/1/1986 Friday
Went to the beach in the morning and Luis was there. We walked, sat down, talked. He even met my mum, he's so polite! His 19th birthday is on the 14th and I promised I will send him a card and he will send me a photo of himself. He took me home and said he was coming to the bus station to say goodbye. I couldn't wait to get to the bus station after that! He said he's going to Brasilia one day, but I didn't believe him, if he does he's going with his father. We are back at the Estoril Hotel in Vitoria. Then tomorrow at 8 we got to Belo Horizonte, then back to Brasilia.

I got on a different car from Cinara on the way to the bus station, I don't know why they did that. We got there and the people in the other car never turned up and I never said goodbye to Cinara! No sign of Luis by 13:45 and I resigned myself to the fact he wouldn't come either, but something kept telling me he would come, maybe that's why I asked to buy water from a restaurant when my mum said she was going to do that. I never felt so sure of anything, despite there only being 10 minutes left. As I walked back to the bus he called me, I looked, and he was jumping a wall, and running towards me. He said bye to my mum, we hugged and kissed, but not too much as my mum was there. I got on the bus and we said bye through the window.

Goodbye Beu! I thought about him throughout the journey. He said he was going to the disco tonight, he must be there now.

BSB 12/1/1986 Sunday
Sadly, I'm home now, I wish I was in Guriri! We got back at 6 in the morning. We left the hotel in Vitoria yesterday at 8 and got the 8:45 bus to Belo Horizonte. During the stop for lunch we sat on a table with a gorgeous 20 year old, from Brasilia, who is friends with Alexandra (Gino's sister, not my Alexandra). I was too distracted by my thoughts so I barely spoke to him, my mum did all the talking. We got to BH at 17:30, we stayed there for a couple of hours, the city is so polluted. We went to platform H at 19:30 to wait for the bus. As we were boarding a woman asked us if this was the bus to Brasilia. It was Flora and Pati! She is going back to Brasilia, Renata and Alexandra are off to Vila Velha.

BSB 13/1/1986 Monday
Today I only went out for a bit in the afternoon. I got up early at 8:30 and went to the shop alone to buy a card for Beu. It's been so long since I went out on my own. I wrote on the card, posted it, then read some magazines.

I called Lara and we talked for ages. She didn't go anywhere, like Viviene. It rained every single day here.

It seems I forgot Henrique in a blink of an eye no? I think so, I only think about him as a friend. I don't know if I will still like him when I see him again. Obviously if Beu lived here I'd never think about Henrique again, but he's so far away and I'm sure I will never see him again anyway, so not worth thinking about him too much. I never liked someone like this, so quickly and I know that despite him being surrounded by girls, he's thinking of me too. He's so different from Henrique, he has a really sincere, he has a thoughtful look in his eyes, it seems like crap you read in cheap novels, I didn't think these things were true: destiny, romance, respectful guys. I found a diamond and lost it so quickly. Why did I only meet him on the last night. He used to hold me so tight and make me feel so special, like only the two of us existed, so amazing! It was like I'd know him all my life, I felt so comfortable around him. I'd never stay with someone I don't know, in a place I don't know, but he made me trust him.

He had this habit of looking at me from the corner of his eye, then I'd do the same, he'd smile and I would too. He would only walk holding my hand on the left side because he's left handed and when he walked on my right side he'd trip. I don't want to forget him even though I will never see him again and he will meet other girls. I will never lose hope to see him again one day.

BSB 14/1/1986 Tuesday
Today is Beu's birthday, shame the card won't get there on time. I wrote to Renata in Goiania and Cinara. He's probably celebrating his birthday in style and dancing with someone. If only I was there, we'd be together…

It seems Renata and Alexandra are not going to Vila Velha, they are going to spend carnival in Lavras, that means my carnival will be shit, at least it won't be in Assefe. There's no one in this city. Only Lara and Karina are here, from school. And it rains constantly, meanwhile there's no rain in the South of the country.

You know 1kg of coffee costs 135 thousand cruzeiros? That's right, nowadays coffee is a luxury item, only for the rich. Luckily neither me nor my mum like coffee.

BSB 15/1/1986 Wednesday
Another tedious day. I hope the holidays go quickly. At least during school I barely have time to write here. Now I have so much time I have no energy to write. I went to the stationary shop with Vivi but I left my key there. Except stupid me couldn't go back to pick it up because I had stolen some nice letter paper and I was worried about going back.

Viviene, who has a big mouth, said that Binho injects heroin. I don't believe her, but she said Pedro told her. We decided that next time we see Binho we check his arms out, discreetly. How awful. Reading it in a book I can cope with, but seeing it close, it's horrific. I think I'm living in a fantasy world, in which there are only boys and school. Poverty and misery seem so far away. I feel so sad for my country, the lies from the Nova Republica, the exploitation of working people. Such a strong country yet so stupid. And Rede Globo feeding us lies. By the way, it was a year ago when Tancredo was elected. I miss that lovely old man.

BSB 16/1/1986 Thursday

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Lara called me at lunch and invited me over to hers, my mum gave me a lift there, it was raining. Lara and Celia had done the test at Leonardo Da Vinci. Orlando is going to Sigma on his own and there are no places left in Setor Oeste. Lara's family is very close to a certain minister and they all spent the holidays together and there's a guy called Dado that Celia fell in love with. We were remembering the wonderful people from school, we are all being split. Johny, Fabiane, Tati, Natacha, Israel and Wallace are going to the Modelo school together.

I took the bus back at 6:30 and as it rode past familiar places I remembered my journey back from school and the chaos we used to cause. I miss it so much! A week ago I was meeting Beu.

BSB 17/1/1986 Friday
My mum became close friends with a man called Jorge. He's Argentinian and I think he's here illegally. He was tortured in Argentina, he was in some concentration camp for three years and had plastic surgery when he left so he wouldn't be recognised. At first my mum (she's so paranoid) thought he was a CIA spy, investigating PT. I thought that was a ridiculous idea, but, well. The Americans are capable of anything. She then got to know him and realised he was telling the truth and I think she has a crush on him. He stayed here a few times but I don't think there's anything going on between them.

He slept here last night and this morning, when my mum left for work I went out too, to pick up the photos from our trip. Jorge came too. He has 4 or 5 children, they live in Rosario, Argentina, with their grandmother, as his wife was tortured and killed. Now he wants to bring his children to Brazil. However, where they live there's no homosexuality or drugs, they are very sheltered and alienated. And because here these things are, to a certain extent, normal, he's very worried. Can you imagine a 16 year old not having a clue about anything? I think the solution is very simple, tell them about it, let them see it. But this guy is very worried. Come on, just let them come!

Finally, the sun came out all day during the morning. In the afternoon the weather was crazy, rain then sun, then rain, then sun… Vivi and I went to visit Cristina, she's 5 months pregnant and put on 16kg!!! I saw Orlando with his friends, he called me over to say hi, I said no, you come over. Neither of us did and that was that. We had a bit of a turbulent relationship at the end of the year…

World Cup year. In 1982 when everyone thought Brazil was going to win, I supported them so much! And when Brazil lost, I cried. I swore I'd never support them again. I don't believe these players anyway… But, I'm Brazilian, no? Telé Santana is the manager, as usual.

Finally, it has rained in Rio Grande do Sul, it hadn't rained for 4 months. And now it's raining a lot, it seems it will rain as much as it did in 82/83.

BSB 18/1/1986 Saturday
In the morning Vivi, Cristina and I went to a club in the North Wing: ASCB. We got a lift there. A massive club, with 9 swimming pools! But only two were open, what's the point!? Sometimes some pools work, other times others work. The biggest one, 30m, was closed. We needed two lifts to get there but only one on the way back. I think Cristina's big belly is an asset when it comes to getting rides, people stop really quickly.

The sun was burning. Different from the sun at the beach, which you don't feel, but burns badly. The sun here is hot and uncomfortable, but takes ages to tan. I miss the beach! We got back at lunchtime. We sat under Cristina's block for a bit, Orlando was playing volleyball by his block. We got back home at 12:40.

We were with Cristina and a bunch of her friends in the afternoon. A really unfriendly guy, who owns a fusca, didn't smile once and only opened his mouth to ask the guys not to sit on his car's bonnet…

BSB 19/1/1986 Sunday
I have written for 500 days in this diary today. I'm so used to it now that if anything interesting happens I think about writing it here. It's a habit now, like showering or brushing my teeth.

For the third night in a row I dreamt with the people from the beach. One night I dreamt I saw Beu from a window, a high window, and it took him a while to recognise me, perhaps because I was wearing my glasses. I think Renata from Goiania was in that dream somewhere.

Last night I dreamt I was on my last night at the beach. Orlando, Karina, Lara, Tatiana, Natacha, Fabiane, Pat F, the unfriendly guy with the car from earlier yesterday and I were watching Supercine. Pat L was seeing the unfriendly guy, and he wouldn't let me sit on the sofa with them to watch tv. Everyone else was sleeping on the floor. When the film finished we went to sleep and I swapped rooms with Orlando. Then I vividly remember, I was packing up to leave and that I was going to meet Beu the next day.

It was too hot today, so I stayed at home all morning. I had lunch at "La Gioconda" with my mum and Carmen. Later Carmen, Ivonete and I went to the cinema to watch 'Back to the Future'. Great movie.

BSB 20/1/1986 Monday
I haven't received anything from Beu. I hope he received the card I sent. Is it possible this useless postal service didn't deliver it to him?

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Stayed home in the morning then I went to 103 with Vivi but I was very quiet, thinking… Gloria called here (she got back from Guriri on Saturday) and said they got to the bus station just after we left and they even tried to follow the bus with the car to say bye and that Beu looked a little sad when they saw him…

BSB 21/1/1986 Tuesday
I spoke to Martha on the phone, she said Cinara got off with another guy and left on Sunday afternoon. She said that during the week she was there she saw Beu around, but that he was with his friends, no girls. As if a guy like him will spend a week on his own!!! Only if he's completely different from everyone else in the world. Unlikely.

Lara called me and we arranged to go to the cinema with the people who are in Brasilia.

BSB 22/1/1986 Wednesday
The postal service is bad, a letter from a capital city to another is taking 10 days to arrive. So a letter to S Mateus probably takes 15 days, it means my card won't get there until Thursday or Friday and if he replies I will have to wait another 15 days… This is happening all over Brasil, they are blaming the volume of letters.

My mum was right to be mistrustful of Jorge. He lied about his children and he's not coming here again. He's a bit insane. No one knows if he really was a political prisoner or tortured. Maybe he went insane because of it, or maybe he's just some crazy criminal. My mum, Lia and Ivan are investigating. She no longer speaks to him and ordered us not to let him in the flat. He actually cut off the phone lines at Ivan's house (where he was staying). He then said he was leaving and was coming here! My mum was at work and called here, all worried, telling us not to open the door. But he never showed up.

Went to the cinema in the afternoon, at 2. Celia, Lara, Natacha, Karina and Raquel. We watched "Essa louca, louca gente", it was funny at first then it was really dull.

BSB 23/1/1986 Thursday
Feels like I have been back for a long time. Time is flying even though I'm not doing much. Two weeks since I met Beu, and it seems like so long ago.

Went to the club with Cristina, Vivi and Pedro. This one is called NIPO, still being built, only one pool, two tennis courts. At least it was deserted. We walked there and back, I nearly died, it's on 809 and it was very sunny and hot.

Imagine, someone kidnapped a newborn from a hospital in Brasilia, they left with it in a bag! Probably stolen to sell. Ah, if I meet this woman. Worse still is what happened in an old people's home. 9 elderly died because they put some medicine in their heads for head lice and it was too toxic. It's an old people's home for poor people.

Brazil is the 8th economy in the world. You wouldn't think so, hey? It has one of the highest infant mortality rates in the world. 70 out of 1000 children die before they reach their first year. So many contradictions in this country. I wouldn't believe it if I didn't live here.

BSB 24/1/1986 Friday
Cristina called me to go to the club, but I didn't want to go, it wasn't that sunny.

In the afternoon I went to an acupuncturist with my mum. She felf my pulse and said I was an anxious person, argue with my mum, that my intestines aren't so good and my back isn't straight. She made me promise I'd eat vegetables every day. Then she laid me down and put needles on my feet, my forehead, four on the ears. I was terrified, but it didn't hurt. She stuck some needles on my mum too and we laid there for nearly an hour, I think I fell asleep. At one point I couldn't feel anything from my neck down, unless I moved a bit. My mum didn't feel anything like that, but it doesn't matter. It was a new sensation.

BSB 25/1/1986 Saturday
Thank god, Ana Amelia is back from Rio! I was talking to her under my block this morning. Some random boy walked past and we talked. Claudio and his cousin (or brother?) came here and went out with me, Renata and Alexandra. But they are really dull, and asked us to go to Park Shopping, I made up an excuse not to go.

It was Lia's birthday and there was a lunch at Carmen's flat. I went there with my mum. A woman called Mrs Venancia from Unai was there. She's religious and transmits PT's message through religion for the land workers. She's really humble. She learned to be a midwife doing her own birth. She's about 50 years old…

Later Ana and I went to Conjunto Nacional, I bought the Dire Straits, Brother's in arms record. It cost 65000!

BSB 26/1/1986 Sunday
Ana and I went to Minas Tenis club. We couldn't deal with the sun so we stayed in the shade. Her mum and dad picked us up and we had lunch together at their flat. I ate lasagne and vegetables. I need to keep my word! Then Ana, Junior and I watched TV. Ana went to get changed and I was reading a comic book when her brother started masturbating near me (he's retarded). I walked out, shaking, didn't even look at him, went to Ana's room, got my bag and went to the toilet. Then I sat down again and he started masturbating again. I looked at him disapprovingly and shook my head, to say no. I didn't say anything to Ana, I think she'd be

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too embarrassed, and tell him off. Same for her mum, imagine her face if I told her! I was a bit shaken though, and trembling with fear. Shit! If it was some pervert in the streets I could probably handle it better.

We spend some time under the C block. I saw William for the first time since I got back. He was riding his Garelli up and down the road. It's so hot, I am sweating all the time.

BSB 27/1/1986 Monday
Inflation in January was the highest in history: 16.2%. Supergasbras was female champion in volleyball. The final was yesterday, against Paulistana: 3x1.

Stayed at home all morning, it rained at night and it was a beautiful morning. Vivi, Ana, Nica, Pedro and I were under the I block, talking. Vivi and Nica are going away on the 3rd or 4th, to Picarras, and only came back on the 20th of February.

Got a letter from Cinara, but nothing from Beu. I wonder if my card got lost in the post?

BSB 28/1/1986 Tuesday
Ana and I went to Assefe in the morning. Carmen works for the Senate, so she's a member, which means we can get in easily. Carmen took us there and back. I was pale again, and today I caught the sun, but at least my skin isn't aching.

It's been a week since little baby Pedro was stolen from St Lucia hospital and no sign of him. No clues either.

Something sad happened today. Challenger was going to take its 10th flight. Seven people were onboard, 5 men and 2 women. It took off and two minutes later, at 14000m, it blew up. All the debris fell in the sea and everyone died. No one knows why, or they are not telling us.

Things are bad in the south of the country. The drought goes on, everyone is having to ration. Rio Gravatai, which brings water to parts of Porto Alegre is almost dry and also contaminated.

Spent the whole afternoon rooting for a letter from Beu to arrive. I don't know if I should write another letter or just wait. I nearly called him today, but my mum would kill me when the bill arrived, because I'd stay on the phone with him for an hour.

BSB 29/1/1986 Wednesday
In the afternoon me, Ana and Viviene went to Cristina's. Vivi left soon because Pedro came looking for her. Later Ana and I went to the stationary shop and I bought some more letter paper. I went home at 7 and my mum called inviting us to go to 'Francesca's Confectionary'. Ana and I went to meet her. When we got there she was kicking up a fuss because all the tables were booked and the only table available was in the sun. The usual humiliation. I'm sick of it. She's always finding a reason to argue with anyone. Must be for attention. She is always in the wrong too, foolish woman. It's awful going out with people who want to show off all the time. Every time we got out she complains about something.

The other day, in the supermarket, she got some ice cream, the price list said one thing, the tub had another price. She started having a go at the woman on the till, whose fault it wasn't, who then called someone to check the price. The stupid idiot was looking at the wrong price list, for another ice cream. She calmed down straight away. Everyone laughed at her, me included.

BSB 30/1/1986 Thursday
I went to Ana's to play Atari in the morning and didn't look at Junior at all. In the afternoon we went to Lucia Toller dance academy. We need to do a test to be accepted, as they don't have beginners classes. It's a good academy so it's harder to get in. If they don't accept me I will go to another, or maybe I will do volleyball. We went to the shop at 108 to buy ice cream. I saw a boy on a bike who looked identical to Henrique. I was sure it was him, as he was looking towards us. I made Ana call Henrique when we got back, but I must have been seeing things as he's still away.

In the evening I went out with my mum to buy school materials. 3 books from the list are out of stock…

BSB 31/1/1986 Friday
Ana and I did some exercises this morning. We are a little out of shape and we need to practise for the dance test. I washed my hair then Ana came here. I got a call from Ana Paula, we talked for about 20 minutes, not heard from her for ages.

There was a dinner party here in the evening, to celebrate three birthdays this month: my mum's, Gloria's and Lia's. Ana and I went to her block, 3rd floor, and watched the party from there, we laughed a lot. Then I asked Ana to sleep over. We got to my flat and it was packed, but I only didn't know about 5 people. Gloria said Guriri was great after we left, packed, full of people. It's obvious that Beu must have found someone else by now.

BSB 2/2/1986 Sunday
Renata and Alexandra are going to spend the carnival in Vitoria. Carmen invited me to Rio, but my aunt is going away, so I don't think I'll go. Carmen took me and Ana to the club in the morning, she had to sweet talk the guy on the door, because he really didn't want to let us in, we're not members, etc. But this is Brazil, and we got let in. Forty minutes later Ana decided she wanted to leave, and I'm not staying there on my own, but I was furious. I called home and no one was there, she called her father and he

Gleisa Gallery, 1984 - 2023

wasn't in. So we had to walk, but I was so angry I walked really fast and left her behind, and didn't say goodbye. How foolish. Miss out on the sun for no reason…

I stayed at home all afternoon. Fabiane got back from Porto Alegre and she called me today. We arranged to go to Aurea's house tomorrow. Then Lara called, she's not going to Fortaleza tomorrow anymore, so she's coming with us.

BSB 3/2/1986 Monday
I gave up going to Lucia Toller. I will do dance at Sillouette, at 211, with Daniele and Fabiane. Around 2:30 Fabiane, Daniele and Junior (Daniele's cousin) came here. Then we got a bus and got off at 308N, went to Junior's house, for Daniele to change her shorts, from there we went to Lara's, on 307N. We bought some ice cream and made our way to Aurea's house. We also had arranged to meet George there. She didn't even know we were coming, as she doesn't have a phone. We got there, and she was having her nails painted, so she came out to say hi, but had to go back in to finish her nails, and no sign of George. We decided to go to his house, but then he turned up. We were talking, but the conversation wasn't flowing, so we decided to leave at 4:30.

Fabiane and George were into each other, flirting and playing and I think Daniele was jealous. I think she feels bad when she's not the centre of attention. Her eyes filled up with tears and George sat next to her until our bus came. I was feeling a bit detached from all this, my mind was elsewhere.

BSB 4/2/1986 Tuesday
Stayed at home all day, it was cloudy all day. Vivi and Nica went to Picarras yesterday morning. Went shopping in the evening with my mum and Carmen, then we dropped by a women's meeting at the PT headquarters. The Correio Brasiliense wrote a stupid article about Maria Luiza Fontebelle (Fortaleza's Mayor, from PT) saying that she read a bestseller about a woman in her forties who dated younger men and that she liked to do it too. Sad and disgusting (the paper, not her).

BSB 5/2/1986 Wednesday
Carmen is going to Rio today and as I'm not going we are looking after her sausage dog: pitucho. I have to take him for a walk every evening.

It rained most of day, with 20 minute breaks between downpours. Went to see Fabiane, we saw Keke and Paula "Maçaneta" *(NOTE: maçaneta = doorknob - this is a very misogynistic nickname, as it implies everyone puts their hands on her)*, and talked to them for about 30 minutes. We went back to Fabiane's and called Daniele. Karina was at her house so they both came to Fabiane's, we went out and Aurea turned up, then we went to Fabiane's again. Daniele was anxious because she had some drama with Keke and Junior so she argued with Fabiane and left with Karina. We went downstairs and saw Daniele getting together with Cleber, then I left.

BSB 6/2/1986 Thursday
Left the house at 3 with my mum, went to Caseb to get my school report. Then we went to Leonardo to pay the mensality, which will be 630000crz until June. Then we went to Venancio and I bought a gold wig, for carnival. We went to Conjunto Nacional to buy the rest of my school materials, but all the shops were bare, everything had been sold out. We drank some juice and then tried 'Casa do Colegial' on 404, we only found the Maths book. Now I need the PS and English books.

I took Pitucho for a walk in the evening, with Ana Amelia: we are talking again. I played chess with my mum until midnight.

BSB 7/2/1986 Friday
Fabiane and I went to Lara's house in the afternoon, we went at 2 and came back at 4:30.

BSB 8/2/1986 Saturday
1st day of carnival!!! I stayed at home all day, but went out in the evening to have a look at the Eixão, but I hate it there. People from all over the place go there and it's full of rednecks and perverts and they all have something to say to us. I don't even acknowledge them. One of them nearly ripped my hair off my head (a bit of an exaggeration). We met Danilo and Wellington. William rode by on his bike. We were home by midnight.

BSB 9/2/1986 Sunday
I met Beu a month ago… He must be having the time of his life. I'm writing and watching samba schools on TV. It's 23:30 and Mocidade, who won last year, started its procession 7 minutes ago.

Around noon, my mum, Ana and I went to 302 to walk with the Pacotão. I was wearing my wig and lots of people commented on it or touched it. It was a gorgeous sunny day, eternal sunshine! I met Tatinha, Valeria, Ana Paula and Cleiton on the way. People were drunk and high on loló. Some guy hugged and Ana pulled me off him otherwise he would have kissed me, so many good looking guys!

We walked under the flyover and that took an hour and a half. We were tired by then and walked ahead of the Pacotão. After hearing all sorts of jokes and chat up lines we arrived at 403S, so we decided to go home, eat and refresh ourselves and then go back. We ate, got changed, and it was 7, I was tired, but off we went back to 403.

Thanks to the summer time it only gets dark at 8:15. We saw Danilo again, and I was talking to him when out of the corner of my eye I saw Wilson! The gorgeous guy from the Paraguay trip. He was full to the brim with loló. He touched my hair, we said hi

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and went to do the 3 kisses, but on the 3rd one I got a peck on the lips from him. My dream is to get off with him. He's 19 years old. We tried to dance to samba but it was hard, my feet hurt, so we sat on a car for a breather and met these two guys who wasted an hour and a half of our time. We left them eventually and I walked past Wilson again. Dimas, one of the guys we met, tried to hold my hand, but I didn't let him, the other guy tried to hold Ana's hand.

We walked around a bit more, then Ana wanted to call her mum but the phonebox wasn't working. We got rid of the two guys eventually: we were sat on a curb for a while and I went to the toilet with Ana. We prayed they'd be gone when we got back, but they were still there! We talked a bit more and I asked if Ana wanted to go for a spin and luckily they didn't want to come, and we went to join the crowd. Some crazy lunatic grabbed me by the neck and started jumping up and down with me begging him to let me go. The disgusting pig let me go eventually. Paulo from EMB was watching all this and I went to talk to him once I was released, he said he didn't know whether to rescue me or not as he couldn't tell if I was having a good time. We left the crowd, a bit traumatised and sat on another curb. The two guys we had met earlier (Demis and Paulo) walked by saying they were going to Eixão.

We met Marcia and then saw Pedro, legless, being supported by a girl. Vivi will love to hear this. He walks around like he's a saint.

BSB 10/2/1986 Monday
So tired, I went to bed at 2, was watching carnival on TV after I came home. I only went to Eixão in the evening but didn't stay for long.

BSB 12/2/1986 Wednesday
Sadly carnival is over… Shame! I was going to Pacotão with Ana again but her father wouldn't let her go. At 2:30 Fabiane called me inviting me to the matinee at the Minas club, and I said I wasn't going to no matinee! But then I changed my mind, I had nothing else to do. So I called Ana, it would cost us 20000 to get in as we're not members.

We arranged to meet Fabiane there, and Ana arranged to meet three of her friends there: Luciana, Renata and Cintia, three brats. I met Fabiane and her friends. It's all split in there so we were in the 12-16 area. We danced a lot, then Ana and I sat for a bit and Daniele turned up and we danced more. Karina was there too. It rained a bit so Daniele, Fabi and I went inside for refreshments… Unfortunately it all finished at 6. I looked for Ana but we had lost each other. We got in the car with Fabiane, her parents, me, Dani, Ana, Fabi, Tais and Aline, but the car couldn't take it and the tire was flat. We stopped and were seeing what was wrong when a car with three guys stopped to offer help. The tire just needed filling up, which we did at a petrol station.

At around 8, Ana, her mum and I were walking to the 403S, to the Pacotão, then we followed a truck with some music (trio-electrico), someone threw talcum powder on Ana's face, and she looked like a ghost. We cleaned her face and walked to 403. It was packed and we danced lots, I jumped a lot. Frevo is much more fun to dance to than samba. I jumped around for 2 hours and was exhausted, my feet hurt. How the people in the North East dance for a whole week without stopping I have no idea.

We left at 11 and went to Ana's house. We wanted to wake up with a hangover, as this is what you do on Ash Wednesday, and we decided to drink. I drank a glass of liqueur of jabuticaba, and mint liqueur. Then some cachaça (with a hint of coconut) and a bit of whisky. We didn't drink all the whisky as it was too strong and Ana's mum wouldn't let us. I was a bit dizzy when I went to bed and fell asleep straight away. I woke up in the middle of the night, feeling very thirsty, drank some water then fell asleep again. I woke up at nine.

Today is Fabiane's birthday and she asked 10 friends to Germana, to eat pizza. It was chaos! Dani, Karina, Lara and her other friends.

Renata and Alexandra got back from Lavras today at 8:30.

Got a letter from Leonardo, I'm on 1G class, Lara is on 1D and Renata on 1A, I guess that means I did badly on the tests…

Mangueira won, champion of 86 with maximum marks on everything. Beija-flor came in second.

BSB 13/2/1986 Thursday
Alexandra, Ana and I went to Cristina's in the morning. Then we went to see the caretaker, as his cat had 4 kittens. So cute. The nicest one looked Siamese, even though the mum is just a moggy, but sadly that one is already promised to someone.

We went back to Cristina's at 3, then we went to Conjunto Nacional, we got a lift there. Renata was sleeping so she didn't come with us. We decided to make a list for the baby shower, she stole 20 invitations from a shop. The baby shower it's on the 1st of March. Went home at 18:30. My mum called Leonard and they said the test results aren't out yet, they did the groupings by age, and they said I can change class if I want.

In the evening Renata, Alexandra, Ana Amelia and I went to Cristina's and we stayed under the N block, with Johnson and Humberto, then we went to see the kittens. Renata dropped the grille from the place they are in and it made a huge noise, so we ran. But then we worried it had fallen on them, so we went back. The caretaker's wife was arriving and the kittens were fine, we told her we had dropped the grille. She said she was going to get rid of them, and I asked if I could have one, she said yes! I can pick one up tomorrow.

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BSB 14/2/1986 Friday
I went to pick the kitten up in the morning, with Alexandra and Ana. On the way back we were trying to think of a name. Mel (honey) because of its colour, Remi… We named it "Remi do Mel", but we all call it a different name. We left it at my flat and then went to 103, to Pedro's house. His sister, Wilma, had a baby on the 8th so we went to visit her and give her an invite to Cristina's baby shower. Her baby's name is Carolina.

We got a lift back to 207 at noon and handed invites to Lu, Martha and Fa. We got home at 1, and half an hour later Alexandra and I went to 315N with Cristina, for her to have an argument with Reinaldo, her ex-fiance.. . It took us three lifts to get there. After Cristina talked to Reinaldo, we went to get a lift to Park Shopping. We were about to lift our thumbs when Renata's mum drove past. We told her we were getting the bus so she gave us a lift to the bus station. We went to the toilet in Conjunto Nacional and then we got a lift to Park Shopping.

I stole lycra tights and a bikini from Sandiz. We tried to get a lift to go back but no one was stopping. Then one car stopped but he was going to Guara first, then back to the Plano. They were two middle aged guys, the car owner was besotted with Alexandra, asked for her number, and gave his number to her. Then he said he'd drop us by the bridge, as all cars are going to the Plano from there. Then he said he was going to Guara and then would drop us home… He bought us ice-cream and then he dropped us home.

BSB 15/2/1986 Saturday
Alexandra has gone to a farm for the weekend. In the afternoon Renata, Ana and I went to watch Rocky IV at the cinema, the cinema was packed, and if it hadn't been subtitled I wouldn't have understood any of it *(NOTE: Movies used to be dubbed a lot of the time)*. There was even a real fight, awful! Then it all calmed down, just some wankers making animal noises, Rocky was in his final fight when someone started using the fire extinguisher near us. Everyone started running, my glasses went white and I had a terrible taste in my mouth. We lost Ana Amelia, we found her outside eventually. I can't believe I paid 20 thousand to watch a shit movie, watch idiots fight and swallow poison… The only good thing was Sylvester Stallone, he's handsome! We got a lift back.

We went to Cristina's quadra in the evening and stayed there talking.

BSB 16/2/1986 Sunday
Cristina, Ana, Renata and I were under my block, talking, in the afternoon, then we went to Cristina's to eat brigadeiro and watch 'Mixto Quente'. Afterwards we went down and were talking with Johnson, Jilo and some other guy. Johnson won't leave me alone and I was told that when he's into someone he won't leave them be. We went home at 8 and we saw three fire engines between mine and Renata's/Ana's block. Ana's mum was just watching so we asked her what was going on, she said an electricity box on the C block had short circuited (old wires). So, a tiny bit of smoke and they get three fire engines? A bit much!

Gino, William & co. were nearby, and William let me and Renata go for a spin on his Garelli. New school starts tomorrow.

BSB 17/2/1986 Monday
First day in school today…
1st period was Biology, but as the teacher didn't go we had PS, with Queijo. He must be 25 years old and he's cute. I didn't know anyone and felt so uncomfortable, and Queijo asked us to make eight groups of six. So I went with the girls near me: Raquel, Patricia, two other girls and a boy – I don't remember their names. Some fat guy was making everyone laugh.

2nd period was Chemistry, with Eugenio, a really cool teacher, it was the funniest class. 3rd period was Geography with George. Very serious, he told off the fat guy as he walked in, nobody but me liked him, as he's mysterious and handsome. I tried to change to Lara's class, but it's full, I was furious.

The 4th period was essay writing, with Sylvia, she just talked to us. 5th Period was PE and we were measured, I weighed 48kg and I'm 159 cm tall. That's when I saw Marcelo, we were all listening to Fodão's *joke (I just made that name up at the time, it means someone who is hardcore, someone you don't mess with, literally it means 'Fucker')* and we kept staring at each other. He's friends with two fat guys but he's not fat. The 6th period was with Marcio, from EMC. I liked all the teachers today. We finished at 12:45. Renata, Celia and I walked home together.

BSB 18/2/1986 Tuesday
Renata's mum took us to school, same as yesterday. We have two Physics teachers, and the 1st period was with Donizete. I sat with Raquel and Viviane. Marcelo sat behind me, on the other side of the class. After that we had Literature with a guy called Jota (J), what a weirdo! I was even a bit scared. Carlos, the History teacher, separated Marcelo and his friend and sat him near me. Fodão's name is Terence.

We will have to come in once a week in the afternoon for lab lesson, we can choose when. I'm doing it on Thursdays at 16:00. The 4th period was with Japa, another Physics teacher. We also have two chemistry teachers, Eugenio and James, we had James for the 5th period. I didn't like him, he seems to be an alcoholic! The last period was free and I waited for Renata. Today the 2nd and 3rd years started school, the place was full of gorgeous boys! I still feel a bit out of place in school though. Kelly is studying there too.

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Renata, Ana and I went to Leonardo in the afternoon, to enrol at the lab, we are both going on Thursdays, 16:30 to 17:30. We got a lift with a seriously good looking guy, worth the wait. Alexandre was there, he doesn't think he'll be staying at Leonardo. We got a lift with a woman and went to Conjunto Nacional, then we got a bus back.

BSB 19/2/1986 Wednesday
First period was EMC, with Marcio. Then English with Marcos, and his big teeth. In PE we talked with the teacher for a bit, then went to the lab with Vivane, Raquel and Alessandra for them to enrol for the same time as me. I spent half the break with Viviane and Raquel, the other half with Renata.

The 4th period was grammar. The teacher talked a lot, and I nearly fell asleep. As our class has been pretty hectic Terence and Fabio have been asked to go for a talk with someone in the office. The 5th period was physics and the 6th was free period.

BSB 20/2/1986 Thursday
Marcelo is becoming friends with Flavia (a really stuck up girl), but we still do some staring, discreetly. At least he knows my name. Today I met Ari, Biology teacher. Magdal and Ribeiro, who teach Maths.

In the afternoon Renata, Ana and I went to Cristina's, Alexandra was there. We decided to go to Sarah Kubstechec to see Deca. He went camping and when he jumped in the river he hit his head and hurt his neck. As the hospital was so busy, instead of us going up to see him, they brought his bed down.

He has some screws on his head and will need an operation to put the vertebra in the right place. Cleber is marrying Eliana, she's 6 months pregnant. Cleber was joking with me, as usual. Piolho, Fernando, Leda and lots of people were there. We left at 18:30, when Deca went up. Poor guy! He's sick of staring at the ceiling. *(NOTE: I had actually read a book the previous summer about a man who had a similar accident, he ended up in a wheelchair. This sort of accident is very common in Brazil, where people dive into rivers/lakes while on holiday before properly checking the underwater landscape).*

We got a lift back with a Bolivian gentleman, he talked away in Spanish.

BSB 21/2/1986 Friday
Our class is not doing so good. The teachers are saying we are the most undisciplined class. Good start to the year! We all got on very quickly. We only have classes until 12:45 twice a week, today we didn't have the last period. We left together, Renata, Danilo (it was his first day in school), Lara, Celia and I. Marcelo and his group of friends walked near us until W3. He catches the same bus as I do, if I was to catch a bus, but as we are walking then we don't get to go home on the same bus. I will be on the bus when I have English in the afternoon. Speaking of English, Juliane, who was in my English class last year is now in my class in school.

There are 1000 students in Leonardo, the break is very busy, people everywhere. There are 8 1st years, six 2nd years and four 3rd years, and six pre-vestibular, with 50 students in each class, plus other classes I don't know about.

Went to Lucia Toller with my mum and Ana. As it's no longer necessary to take a test we decided to go there, to the beginners dance class, Monday, Weds, Friday from 5 to 6.

BSB 22/2/1986 Saturday
Renata and I went to the newsagents in the morning and as we crossed the road here comes Johnson, on his bike, for a change, so we talked to him for a bit, then Jilo arrived. Johnson kept on and on about being my boyfriend, that we should go out, blah blah, what a joker. Ana Amelia then showed up. A little later Junior, Cristina and Alexandra.. Jilo and Johnson then left, then Junior half an hour later, and the rest of us were talking until 13:30.

In the afternoon the five of us stayed under the I block, then Alexandra and Renata went somewhere, so the three of us went to 406. We were about to sit on the curb when Orlando turned up in a Garelli, he's looking strong, his face was never his strongest point, but his body looks great. He left after a little while. Jilo and Johnson joined us. Ana's sister came looking for her and took her away. Today was tragedy day, a woman died, run over, on the Eixão, by 106. Johnson saw blood everywhere. A guy from 406 fell off his motorbike, and went to hospital, then his brother ripped the top of his thumb off by accident.

BSB 23/2/1986 Sunday
Everyone here is learning how to drive except me. I asked my mum and she said no! I had a massive tantrum to no avail. I went out and Ana and I sat under the I block, then Johnson turned up to annoy me. He asked me out, I said I was going out with Ana and he left.

Ana, her sister, her mum, nieces and I went to Venezuela's embassy for Ana to learn how to drive. Marcia said she will teach me next week.

BSB 24/2/1986 Monday
Had class with George, the Geography teacher. He asked us to write an essay about underdevelopment. I spent half the class staring at him, shame there's no more class with him until Friday. In the 5th period I was talking with Faiga, Raquel, Viviane and two other girls.

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At 4:30 Ana and I went to Lucia Toller for our 1st class. Henrique rode past the academy twice, but he was on his bike and rode past really fast. I only recognised the motorbike and his shirt. When I got back from dance, Johnson drove past on his bike and annoyed me again. I decided to call Andre and ask him to come over, after the soap. I asked him to pretend he's my boyfriend to see if Johnson leaves me alone. He said yes, he would pretend.

BSB 25/2/1986 Tuesday
Didn't have the last period and took the bus home, then went to English. The teacher is called Ana Luisa. Lara, Andrea, Tatiana and Gleice are in the same class as me. Pat Lima was there and she told me that Karina and Pat Figuereido failed the year. Apparently they cried a lot. I cry would too. On the way out we met Johny, China and Fabiane.

BSB 26/2/1986 Wednesday
Rodrigo (Renata's brother) took us to school today, as her mum has gone away. He drove at 80km/h and we had the music on maximum volume… On the 2nd period, English, everyone did some health tests. No one in the school is allowed to wear shorts (we don't have uniforms) and today five people were sent home to get changed or had to call their parents to bring trousers/skirts for them.

Marcelo is the stupidest boy I know, he just talks shit all the time. At the end of the 4th period he asked what we were doing next, I said Physics, he said, 'oh, I thought we had physical education already in the 3rd period' and I said, 'no, it's the other Physics'. So lame! When school finished I watched George walk away from school, shame he's married. He can't be older than 28.

BSB 27/2/1986 Thursday
I broke a new record today, left home at 7:30 and didn't come back until 6 in the afternoon, without any food. No point in going home, as I had English, then lab class. As my mum is away she couldn't pick up from school to have lunch.

I was late for school and someone had taken my seat, so I sat next to Marcelo for a bit, then I moved to the front, then I sat next to Raquel, by the wall. English class was chaotic and Heda threw a bit of chalk when the teacher was facing the board. Only Faiga, Raquel, Viviane and I saw her do this, but when the teacher asked we didn't say anything. At the end of the class the teacher said this person better own up or the whole class would be in trouble. At this stage more people knew who had done it…

In the 5th period, during Biology, the people from the office came in. They said we are the most undisciplined class, that throwing chalk is an act of aggression and that whoever did it better own up. These people left and we asked the Biology teacher to give us some time alone to discuss what to do. We decided to call the office people back in. Heda was crying, people were getting stressed out, and Patricia, who was going to take the blame, ended up saying whoever did this had to own up and get into trouble. In the end everything was fine, except Terence was asked to leave the school. What the hell, it's absurd. I hate this school. He was behaving better. This place is disgusting.

Cruzeiro's name will change to Cruzado and 3 zeroes will go from it.

BSB 28/2/1986 Friday
Sarney and his ministers made a lot of changes, they barely took over the government. The new minimum wage is 800,000 cruzados and the cent exists again. All prices are frozen and salaries will be raised annually, unless inflation gets to 20%. I don't know if this is good or bad, I don't quite understand it. But all the government ever does here is rob or do stupid things, so I don't have much faith.

Had Geography today and I was on cloud nine. There's a rumour he had an affair with a student, but she was 20 years old. He would never even look at me that way! Shame. I wish he would look at me!

On the way out Marcelo was egged quite a lot by Flavia, and she ran off with his shirt and he went to the bus stop without a shirt. He asked me if I had seen Flavia with his shirt, and I said yes. He said he'd have to get a taxi as you're not allowed on buses without a shirt. He lives on 309. Renata and I got the bus and he stayed behind.

Went to dance in the afternoon then out with my mum to buy some stuff.

BSB 1/3/1986 Saturday
People are now policing for the government, if they see any prices being marked up they can denounce it to SUNAB, or complain to the owner. Bob's, in Rio, was ransacked and smashed, because they closed down at lunchtime to change the prices and the populace was not impressed.

Went out with Ana to buy a present for Cristina's baby. We walked until we dropped to find the present. CNB, Lojas Americanas, C&A, Venancio 2000, Casas da Banha… Ana, Alexandra and I went to the baby shower. Renata and Ivone just dropped their gifts then left. Cristina had to guess what was inside each present and whenever she got it wrong her face got painted. Once it was all done we also wrapped her in toilet paper and we went downstairs for a spin with her around the block. We went back to her and stayed talking, it started to empty out and we left at 10:30. I had three glasses full of punch and I was a bit drunk.

BSB 2/3/1986 Sunday
I felt ill last night, my stomach wasn't right, full of gas, and I only woke up today at 11, even though I had gone to bed at 11. I had lunch at Ana's, they had barbecue. At around 4 Ana, Marcia (Ana's sister), Renata, Roberta (Ana's nieces), aunt Wilma (Ana's

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mum) went to the embassies zone. We didn't want anyone to know we are learning to drive, so it was quite a struggle to avoid Renata coming with us, but we managed to do it.

Finally, I learned how to drive! My 1st lesson, only ½ an hour, I went around the Venezuela's embassy car park, then went to Canada's then back. My only problem is getting the car to move, after that it's easy. In a month I will know all the basics.

BSB 3/3/1986 Monday
I stared longingly at the Geography teacher during the lesson… I was talking to Faiga and she looked at me with a face! As if to say 'be quiet'. She must know I have a crush on George, the way I look at him.

In PE me, Faiga, Juliane, Juliana, Katia and another girl played in the girls volleyball team against the boys. I asked Marcelo to look after my watch. There will be a mini-gincana on the 7th and 8th of March, it's class against class.

It was raining when school finished, Renata called her mum and asked her to pick us up, but no sign of her by 13:30, so me, Renata and Cristiane decided to get a lift. We walked to 704 and soon got one. It was nearly 2 and there were traffic jams everywhere.

Our dance class is full, I know Claudine, Loise, Denise (the teacher), Marcia (the assistant), but don't remember the other's names. There are 20 people in the class.

BSB 4/3/1986 Tuesday
It's Renata's birthday today and there will be some snacks at her flat from 18:00. Viviane, Katia and Alessandra sat next to me and they didn't stop talking, it was so annoying. Heda was moved to 1C.

There are only two boys in my English class this semester: Sandro and Renato. Went to Renata's in the evening, there was cake, cheese bread… Cristina, Ana, Alexandra, Viviene and Pedro were there too.

BSB 5/3/1986 Wednesday
Renata and I were late for school today at 7:40 and the gate was shut. Marcelo, Mauro and Luis were late too. Lots of people were late. I think it's because it rained last night. We played volleyball against the boys again, right through to the break, and suddenly we realised lots of people were watching our big game.

In the 5th period Luis (a crazy guy in our class) sat behind me and kept hitting my pony tail, and he wouldn't stop. I was infuriated and eventually I turned around and screamed 'STOP!'. The whole class stared at me. The Chemistry teacher laughed and then all the boys started to take the piss and try to match make the two us.

BSB 6/3/1986 Thursday
Our class was a war zone today. I was sat at the back and I suffered. Luis was really tormenting me today, but soon enough he will stop, just wait. My mum picked me up from school and took me to CIL. Sandro and I talked all the way through the class. That class is so lame, no one talks and the teacher is boring. The first boring English teacher I've had. On the way out Johny walked past us but didn't say hi, that really upset me, I was punching the air. I went back to Leonardo, Renata was at the lab already. Marcelo was there too, he either changed his lab time or he missed it yesterday and was taking it today.

BSB 7/3/1986 Friday
Geography was great, the teacher looked great. I woke up with a husky voice, for no reason, I sounded like Donald The Duck. Today we had 'Leonardo's inner games'. The opening ceremony was after the break and it was a football match between teachers and students. George was in reserve, but he went in twice, and played really badly. Maybe he should play basketball as he's 1.85, and has huge feet. When he ran after the ball his legs looked like they were about to tie into a knot.

Got home, ate, then asked Ana and Alexandra to come to school with me, as I was going to play volleyball, Renata came too, we got a lift with her mum. It was raining for a bit but it soon stopped and there were a lot of people around. Renata was going to play too, but her manager put her in reserve, and she started to scream like a lunatic, ridiculous. The manager put her in the second set but she just made mistake after mistake. Renata stayed playing and Alexandra, Ana and I went to dance class, which was hardcore, Marcia nearly killed us.

I went out in the evening.

BSB 8/3/1986 Saturday
My voice was completely gone today, I can't even answer the phone. I'm perfectly mute. I did some research in the morning for school. In the afternoon Cristina asked me out, but no one else was around. We went to 406 and only Cristina could talk, I just shook my head. Johnson, Jilo, Darque and two other guys came to talk to us, and then Cristina and I went to her flat. Later I was walking home alone when a boy skids on his bike right in front of me. It was Orlando. We talked for a bit and then I went home.

Renata, Ana and I went to 406 in the evening. Cristina had gone out with her mum so we stayed with Johnson and Jilo.

BSB 9/3/1986 Sunday

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Ana, Renata and I had lunch at Renata's. Alexandra came to get us and we went down. Johnson turned up, he's no longer bothering me, he's after Alexandra now. Renata came to watch Ana and I learn how to drive today. Just because she can do it already she keeps sticking her nose in. Annoying!

BSB 10/3/1986 Monday
I sat at the front today just because it was Geography. But then I sat at the back during Maths, as I hate that class. I woke up with a cold and my head hurt a lot all day. The girls saw Henrique on Saturday and it all came back, I really want to see him. I hope I meet him today when I go to dance.

BSB 11/3/1986 Tuesday
Eugenio was wearing white underpants with blue stripes yesterday, and then white trousers, sort of transparent. I laughed all the way through his class, it was so funny. In Literature we sat in a circle and the teacher played an Elis Regina song 5 times for us to transcribe it.

I was in 3 photos from the games, all from very far away. Raquel got one close up. Johny came all apologetic today for not talking to me on Thursday.

BSB 13/3/1986 Thursday
Alexandra finally decided to study, her and Ivone, after a year without going to school, and they hadn't even started school this year, their mums didn't seem to care. Cristina enrolled Alexandra, they are both studying in the evening, in Caseb. But they missed school last night.

Today, during the last period, the Biology teacher hadn't come to work, so Eugenio came in. As the class was out of control he kicked 5 boys out. Despite that we want him for counsellor, he's funny and trustworthy.

Marcelo is in my lab class, we were in the same group today.

I woke up at 6 to have a shower, looked out the window, it was dark still, and I think I saw Halley's tail end. I'm getting up early tomorrow to try and see more.

BSB 14/3/1986 Friday
Someone tried to steal the tires from Renata's mum's car, but they only managed to take the screws, but she couldn't drive it. So Ana Amelia's father gave us a lift to school. Renata and I had to run, the gates were about to close. Luis has been suspended for three days, because he's so disruptive.

In Geography me, Katia and Faiga sat at the front. George is growing a beard. On the way out I was waiting for Renata when he came out, I looked at him and he looked at me. Maybe he knows… This love is impossible for sure!

Last Saturday, during the first week of the movie '[Rock Estrela]', the people watching the 4 o'clock show destroyed the Cine Atlantida. They ripped the screen, threw chairs everywhere, they ruined the cinema. It won't reopen for two months! Just to show what people around here are like, bunch of animals. This city is dull, nothing to do. No other cinema wants to show that movie anymore.

BSB 15/3/1986 Saturday
It's the 1st year anniversary of the Nova Republic (*New Republic*). There were no celebrations, as it's also the 1st anniversary of Tancredo's going to hospital and then dying 40 days later.

Everyone is talking about Halley's comet. Everyone wants to see it and we spend the whole day planning how and when we will see it. Marcia took us to drive in the embassy zone again. Ana Amelia was driving when a patrol drove past us. They switched seats, but they saw it and came after us, so we stopped. They asked if Ana had been driving, she said she was. They asked for Marcia's documents. There were three policemen. One was very judgemental and the other two were friendly, laughed at Ana, saying she should be a really excellent driver in about 4 years. I was giggling at the back. They were nice and let us go, they also told us to go and practice at the autodrome, as we won't get any hassle there. We picked up aunt Wilma, Renata and Roberta from under a tree at the Venezualan embassy, and off we went to the autodrome. It was full of people learning how to drive. I drove a bit and then we left.

In the evening I was out with Renata and Ana. It's Smurf's birthday today and he went for a spin with him in his car. Then we were talking to Gininho for a bit. Summertime is finally over, the day finishes earlier today.

BSB 16/3/1986 Sunday
Brazil has been awful at football. It lost 3x0 to Hungary today, last Wednesday it lost 2x0 to Germany. If Brazil doesn't change it will do badly in the World Cup.

My mum let me drive today, near the autodrome.

BSB 17/3/1986 Monday

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By a miracle I was in school early today, before the gate was even open. The test results were out today. Out of 400 students only 80 need support in some subject. I passed all of them.

I didn't go to dance today and Daniele came over with Kleber in his Garelli. They have been together for 6 months already. Lucky I missed dance class.

BSB 18/3/1986 Tuesday
Guess who called me??? Henrique, just now. I was missing him so much. Lately all I could think about was him, I wanted to call him, but didn't… He called me. He's studying at Planalto and we will meet up tomorrow, when I finish dance, as it's near him.

Luis was back in class, sat next to me, but he left me alone. Except in History, when the teacher was talking about homosexuals and lesbians in Greece, and said that even if we were disgusted by this, nowadays it's quite acceptable… In our class the rows were coincidentally split into girls and boys, so when the teacher said that people of the same gender got on, he just jumped to my side. Then Marcelo burped so loudly it gave us all a fright.

I had an English test today. The teacher went to the back so I opened my notebook and cheated a bit, although I think the teacher noticed. She didn't say anything. It was raining when I was walking back home, I like getting soaked in the rain.

BSB 19/3/1986 Wednesday
Our English lesson was out of control today and suddenly Bedel, the school chief type guy, walks in and calls Weber, Luis and Claudio Henrique. Marcelo, who was the actual culprit and causing most of the disruption wasn't even called. He said it's because he's a pro. It seems that, unfortunately, Luis is going to be expelled, according to Marcelo (he's a bit of a fibber though). If that's true the joy in our class will be killed.

In PE Marta, Faiga, Viviane and Alessandra skipped class and talked in the changing room, we stayed there during the break too. Juliana is a girl who went to school with me in Goiania, at the school Vocacional, in the 4th and 5th years and now she's in Leonardo too, on 1B. I only went to talk to her yesterday, although I spotted her a long time ago.

I have four tests on Saturday, but so far I have only revised for Biology. I have a feeling I might do badly, we have covered so much already!

Renata is such an annoying pain in the arse. She said she's going to tell Henrique that I only talk about him, she says because I do that with Deca all the time. She can go fuck herself, I hate her. I didn't see Henrique after dance today, instead of walking past his block I went to buy an ice cream. I saw Marcelinho doing capoeira under the building opposite Lucia Toller.

BSB 20/3/1986 Thursday
I sat at the front during the first two periods. During the 3rd and 4th I sat at the back, near the wall, then I went back to the front. I sit at the front in my favourite classes. There's a new boy in our class, he's cute…

Luis wasn't expelled but he got told off and sat at the front today. I got a B in English.

In lab someone had to volunteer to have their finger pricked for some blood, so off I went, Renata decided she wanted to do it too, just because I volunteered, but only I got my blood examined.

BSB 22/3/1986 Saturday
We had our four tests in the morning: PS, Biology & Lab, Literature & Grammar. I only did ok in Literature, I think I messed up the rest. I only revised yesterday, and Biology will probably be my worst result, don't think I got more than 40%, PS I probably just passed with 50% and I've no idea about Grammar as I just made up answers. The classes are split so that each exam room has people from all three years, luckily today, Renata and I were in the same room, room 16. It took me 1:45 to do the tests.

We haven't seen Viviene for about three weeks. The other day Renata and her argued on the phone and Vivi said she much prefers being with Pedro than being with us and that she wanted us to explode. I think she said that because when we all got together and Pedro wasn't around everyone (not me though) bitched about him. She didn't seem to mind, but she said to Renata that she hated it. Even I, who never said anything about Pedro, am now excluded from seeing them!

BSB 23/3/1986 Sunday
Formula 1 86 starts today. The 1st GP is always in Brazil and Airton Senna is in pole position, then Nelson Piquet, two brazilians at the front.

Went out for lunch with my mum, then she let me drive for 15 minutes. Then we went to Piton Farias and she let me do a lap of the park, but whenever I went over 60 she'd tell me off. We stopped the car and went for a walk. Then I tried to get the car out of the parking space but I don't yet know how to reverse, I can only drive forwards. If someone tells me to park, I just abandon the car as it is.

BSB 24/3/1986 Monday

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Today is Viviane's birthday and tomorrow's is Raquel's, so we arranged to wear weird outfits and go to Conjunto Nacional, for a laugh. We soaked Viviane in PE. During Maths Ribeiro (the teacher) and Weber had a massive fight, I don't know what Weber was doing, but here's kind of what happened:

Ribeiro –If I catch you again you will be expelled, you brat.
Weber – What am I doing?
R – Don't be such a cinic, you brat. Brats like you don't stay in my class.
W – What is wrong, dude? I'm a brat then what are you?
R – I'm not a brat, but you are.
W – Who are you to tell me whether I'm a brat or not? Not even my father talks to me like this. People who talk to me like that get beaten up.
R – Come on then
W – muttering…
R – Get out of my class, dude.
End result, Weber has been expelled… Well, from my word for word dialogue transcript, you can see the teacher is disgusting, a despot and a macho man, and it's also clear that Weber doesn't take abuse… A lethal combination.

We had class representative election today, Theodoro won, and Flavia is vice-rep. I voted for Raquel. Queijo is our counsellor.

BSB 25/3/1986 Tuesday
We decided to go to Conjunto Nacional today, not tomorrow. We met at 16:30 in front of Sodiler. I met Faiga and Heda on the bus stop at 508/7. We met Marcelo, Caio and Mauro there. We walked around then went to Fliperama, where these boys were. We met Raquel, Viviane, Fabio and Claudio Cesar. We ate a News Burger and as we left we met a couple more people.

There were 16 of us. We walked around, being loud, but it wasn't that much fun. Raquel seemed to have no energy and eventually we all felt the same, almost everyone left at one point, but in the end only two people left. Half of us sat down (including me), while the other half went for another spin, Luis, Marta and her sister arrived around 17:40. Bit by bit people left and in the end it was Faiga, Heda, Marcelo, Damala, Ana Claudia, Luiz, Viviane and I. And then it was fun. Luiz knows some boys from my quadra: Negão, Cleiton, Asclêpiades. We left at 7.

BSB 26/3/1986 Wednesday
Renata went to Lavras early today and didn't go to school, so my mum drove me there. Lara also went away to Catalão. Sat at the front for 1st period then went to the back with Faiga. We were exchanging notes with Alessandra. The new boy is called Rodrigo. He calls Marcelo 'Cebolão' (*big onion*) and some other guy 'tio pretinhas' (*uncle little black*)

In PE Raquel got a soaking, and on the way out she got egged. She got out early yesterday and thought she had gotten away with it, but the boys got her today and showed no mercy. Heda spent the last period in our class.

BSB 27/3/1986 Thursday
Tedium during the holiday. All I did was go to Piton to go on the pedalers and for a short drive. I managed to park the car this time. In the evening I got the car key, without my mum knowing. But as she was home I only moved the car in and out of its parking space.

BSB 28/3/1986 Friday
I got the car key again, called Ana, and we went for a spin around the quadra. Everything was going ok then I decided to go to the H block, when I was doing a U-turn I sort of parked the car and Cleiton's father helped me get out. When I went to park the car I hit the brakes so hard, the tires screeched. As my mum had parked the car in a tricky place, I asked Cleiton to park it for me.

Marcia went to drive with Ana, Ana hit the curb, got angry and gave up. We went to visit Cristina in the afternoon. She put on so much weight during the pregnancy, 22kg, that she's running a risk of death. She needs to lose 6kg. They made her lie down for 16 hours a day, and not eat salt or sugar. She's only getting up to go to the toilet.

BSB 30/3/1986 Sunday
The only fun thing I've done is drive. My mum went to 'Lagoa Azul' *(Blue Lagoon)* with Carmen and took the car key, but she has a spare, she hides it. So I prayed to São Longuinho and found it. I jumped three times and shouted to thank the saint. I only drove around the quadra, with Ana. It was hard to park. We were so bored we decided to wash the car. I put it near the tap and we washed it bit by bit (don't have a hose), we were soaking. As we were finishing my mum arrived and she got mad at me but was also thankful we washed the car.

Ana, Carmen, my mum and I ate out today. I got three Easter eggs, one number 17, one 12 and an 8. We got back home and my mum took a nap. I got the car key again and Ana and I went for another spin. This time we went to 406. It was my first time driving over a speed hump. Four there and four back. I got stuck twice. The first time, Renata was arriving back from Lavras and drove past us.

At 18:00 my mum went out on foot but took the key. We came home and couldn't find the spare key, so we prayed again and found the key again!!!! We went for another spin, but driving around here is getting boring. Maybe next time I will go say hi to Henrique at 108. For me to put the car exactly where it was it was necessary for Ana to get out and give me directions.

Collection Golbery 1984-2023

I'm getting a Xerox of the key tomorrow. I mean, copy. I confused the two. My mum can't even dream I'm doing this.

BSB 1/4/1986 Tuesday
Today Henrique asked me to be his girlfriend, Beu wrote to me and I understood what the Physics teacher was saying. Well, you guessed it, April's fool. Jota didn't go in today, so we had Geography instead. Faiga, Ale and I were nearly kicked out of class today. On my way to English I moved the car out of its space, but there was a bus by the entrance to the car park and I nearly hit it.

Daniele, Karina and Clarinha were at CIL today.

BSB 2/4/1986 Wednesday
Brazil finally won a football match against Peru… 4x0. There was a 16 year old in Peru's team, no wonder Brazil won.

I sat next to Rodrigo today, he's soo cool and has become my brother. He's a bit nuts, gave me two pens and an eraser for no reason, just because… Got the Lab test back, I got 20, it was worth 25.

In Dance, Denise taught us an amazing choreography, but it killed everyone as it's hard. When we got back the power went, I think for the whole of the plano. I didn't want to be home in the dark so I went down, Ana and Renata were out too. Then Negão, Gino and Neguinho turned up. Negão was being a dickhead, a horse, really stupid. They, and also William were arguing with Renata, over nothing, and I was furious, I left them and sat alone, then Ana came after me and tears were rolling down my cheeks, not sure why. But only Ana, Renata and Junior saw it. The lights came back when I was crying at 7:45, I went home at 8:15.

BSB 3/4/1986 Thursday
Rodrigo didn't turn up until 3rd period, he overslept. When Faiga and Alessandra were walking home yesterday they saw Patricia and Leonardo kissing. They are going out together but hardly anyone knows. Everyone thinks she's seeing Luis (I made that rumour up).

Marcelo, Caio and I wrote a song for Viviane and Damala, it's on my school notebook.

BSB 5/4/1986 Saturday
I got my PS test back yesterday and I scrapped it with 51% Rodrigo got 10% and Faiga got 46%. Today we had Chemistry and Geography tests.

BSB 7/4/1986 Monday
Rodrigo has a garage band called W3 and said he will call me one day to watch them rehearse. In PE we had some tests, we ran for 12 minutes, I did 21 laps, then one minute doing sit ups.

BSB 10/4/1986 Thursday
Been very busy, no time to write. Halley is coming, tomorrow is the big day. It hadn't rained for a whole month, then it rained today after lab class.

Luis skipped school this morning but he went to lab in the afternoon. I was playing with his wallet, and then I took it. We have Physics and History tests on Saturday, I haven't revised, I'm screwed. History alone I have to read 70 pages.

There's a boy who looks just like Henrique in the 2nd year, I'm always looking at him and wishing he was Henrique. I haven't seen the real thing in 4 months, so I have to make do with a cheap imitation.

All the students at Leonardo signed a petition for there not to be exams this Saturday so we can stay up late and look at Halley, but He-Man (the principal) said NO!

BSB 11/4/1986 Friday
In homage to the comet Halley I decided not to revise for tomorrow's test. I'm leaving it in God's hands.

I got 64% for the grammar test, surprisingly well for someone who didn't study.

BSB 12/4/1986 Saturday
Stayed at Renata's to watch Halley, but we saw exactly nothing. Halley was the disappointment of the century.

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Halley atrai 1 mil mas não passa de uma mancha

"É decepcionante". Assim a menina Cyntia Alice Sampaio Silva, de nove anos, reagiu ao ver o cometa Halley ontem à noite, através de um telescópio **Towa 900 mm**, montado pela Comissão Halley do Ministério da Ciência e Tecnologia no Clube dos Empresários, próximo a Sobradinho. Cyntia e mais de mil pessoas que foram ao local só puderam ver uma pequena mancha branca no céu. O cometa, como já era esperado, não mostrou sua cauda e estava muito distante (63 milhões de quilômetros), apesar de ontem ter sido o dia em que ele mais se aproximou da Terra, nesta aparição.

A maior parte do público era formada por crianças que se mostravam bastante curiosas para ver o Halley. Leonora Félix, 11 anos, esperava desde janeiro pela oportunidade. Quando viu o cometa, sentiu o coração bater mais rápido, mas depois confessou que esperava um espetáculo mais bonito. "Eu até que gostei do que vi, mas quero ter a oportunidade de ver o Halley da próxima vez em que ele passar pela Terra", disse ela.

Algumas pessoas mais velhas que foram ao clube também esperam ter esta oportunidade. É o caso de Heleno Cavalcanti, de 41 anos, que estava acompanhado da mulher e da filha. "Eu vou ver o Halley novamente e ainda estarei lúcido", brincou ele.

A Polícia Militar enviou seis homens para "manter a ordem pública", segundo disse o sargento J. Oliveira, que comandava os soldados. Não houve incidentes, e a fila andava rapidamente, apesar de volta e meia o telescópio ter que ser reajustado, por ter sido tirado do lugar.

Com muita paciência o astrônonomo Airton Lugarinho e alguns astrônomos amadores esclareciam dúvidas sobre o Halley. Lugarinho explicou que a partir de amanhã o cometa começa a se afastar da Terra. No final de abril ele deixa de ser visivel a olho nu e, no final de junho, desaparece totalmente, para voltar a ser visto somente daqui a 76 anos. "Se Deus quiser, bem mais próximo e bonito", disse Lugarinho.

No comment about today's tests… I stayed out all afternoon, at around two, Ivonete turns up and hands me a letter, I never guessed who it was from. It was from Beu! He wrote to me three months later, how absurd! At least he wrote. I realised he's semi literate and was disappointed. Damn. I like him a little more because of this. I will take two months to reply, also I don't even know what to say to him.

Today the order of business was with William. Ana and I were washing my mum's car. Renta, Gino, Negão, Fabiano and Bolinha were watching and laughing. We were done and talking to them when William arrives by car. I called him all sorts of names in front of everyone, but I wouldn't mind getting off with him again. Not sure how old he is, I think he's going to be 16 soon. He's stupid, arrogant, ignorant, disgusting, cynical, but I'm really attracted to him, he's magnetic!

BSB 13/4/1986 Sunday
Airton Senna won today, he got 15 points. I didn't do much all day. I went down for a bit when it was getting dark. Ana, Renata and I went to see Viviene, for the first time in a month and a half. Halley really was disappointing , apparently last time it occupied half the sky… It will be even harder to see it in 2061. By then there will be space buses to take us nearer it.

BSB 14/4/1986 Monday
I got the Biology test back and I got 15%. Sad. Now the teacher won't leave me alone. Before Geography I was outside the class staring at the Henrique look-a- like and George asked me who I was flirting with. I did really well in Geography and got 100%, I was the only one in class! Wow! It made up for my Biology result.

We need to move out of here in May, as Pontual wants his flat back, we have no idea where we will move to.

Just now, 21:00 in Brasilia, the United States started to bomb Libia, Tripoli, to be precise. According to the lying Americans they are doing this because terrorists bombed their embassies. But it's obvious it's because the Muslins aren't doing as they are told by the Americans.

BSB 15/4/1986 Tuesday
I went to check out fake Henrique during three of the class intervals, I think he noticed. Today in Literature we had to present the work we had done after listening to Elis Regina's Nossos Pais. Ale, Faiga and I were in the same group. Faiga drew the poster, I did the writing, and as Alessandra did nothing she had to present it. She didn't want to, so Ana Alice, who had forgotten her poster, offered to do it. Then Alessandra didn't get a mark and cried and stopped talking to us. We got 80%. Two groups have dramatised a poem from the book "O Prisioneiro", it's our turn next week.

I got 76% in Chemistry I, Jame's Chemistry.

BSB 18/4/1986 Friday
As I'm a very busy woman I had no time to write. On Thursday I bought a ticket for RPA show on Saturday. Everyone is going.

I got 70% in Chemistry II, Eugenio's. My glasses broke again and my mum nearly killed me. I'm doing volleyball with Ana on Tues/Thurs at Santa Rosa school, we start next week. My mum is going to São Paulo, for fun and returns on Tues or Weds. Vivi split up with Pedro, for good this time, it seems. Cristina's baby is due on Monday, she's calling him Bruno

BSB 19/4/1986 Saturday
I had Maths I and II and English tests today. I didn't do well in Maths I, Magdal's, but the other two I did reasonably ok.

Cláudia Golubov 1964 2023

We went to the show at 18:30 to get a good spot and it was busy already. We stayed with Juliana, Ju and some girls we met in the queue, and we danced until the show started. By some miracle the show started on time, well only five minutes late, last night they were 1 hour late… It was great, there were lasers, amazing. I was soaking wet when it finished… Getting out took ages. On the way out I met Ana Luisa, Heda and Martha, Fa, Lu. Ana Amelia's dad drove us there and back (Renata, Vivi, Nica, Ana and I).

BSB 20/4/1986 Sunday
Woke up at 11, totally worn out, and only went out at 5. Renata, Vivi, Ana and I got a lift to Congress as there was a free show with Capital Inicial, Plebe Rude, Escola De Escandalo, Kid Abelha, etc. As you can imagine all of Brasilia was there, except we left as the show was starting because the girls wanted to go to Gilberto, I wanted to stay. We got ready to go, and Luiz was there too. We left Vivi with him and went to Renata's for her to get ready. When we went down again Vivi and Luiz were back. Can you believe he's living with a woman, and it seems she might be pregnant. I can't believe Vivi is going out with him, honestly, I think she likes to suffer.

We were about to go to Gilberto, when Alexandra and Ivone showed up. Alexandra said she would come with me to the show. Luiz said he'd give us a lift and then go out with Vivi. When we got there, Capital Inicial were on. Rodrigo was there when we went for a spin. It was full of perverts in there, wherever we walked past some guy started to chat Alexandra up, but there were also tons of good looking guys! We left during the 3rd track played by Kid Abelha.

BSB 21/4/1986 Monday
Today is the day of everything: Day of Brazil's discovery, Day of Tiradentes, Brasilia's birthday… And today it's a year since Tancredo died.

Luiz barely spoke to Vivi today, he's just taking advantage of her. Renata, Ana, Luiz and I went to Cabeça's in his jeep, and he only spoke to her when we got back, then he took her somewhere they vanished for hours.

BSB 22/4/1986 Tuesday
Didn't go to school today, felt lazy. I got my English test back, and got a C, I also did the end of term exam.

It's raining so much in the North East that 200,000 people are homeless because of it.

BSB 23/4/1986 Wednesday
There's a new boy in class, his name is Guilherme. I paid no attention today as I didn't have my glasses, and couldn't see anything. I'm going to have to work really hard not to fail this year, I'm fed up already! Every free time I have I study and when I don't, I feel bad and worried. I'm having to study a lot just to get 70% or 80%. Being a student is hard work. Honestly…

My whole day today was disgusting. School in the morning, back to school 2:30 to 4 for Orientation, which thankfully it's only once a month. Then dance from 5-6, then dentist, 6-7! I start volleyball on Thursday.

So I went to the orthodontist, for him to get a cast of my mouth, next week the braces will be fitted.

BSB 26/4/1986 Saturday
It's Ana's and Faiga's birthdays today. I had Biology, PS and Portuguese tests today, and I did ok. Then I went out shopping with my mum after.

In the evening Ana, Lucia and I went to AABB. Lucia is a really annoying and boring friend of Ana's. There was a disco there and it cost 10 cruzados to get in! It was so busy. Marcelinho was there, he's so tall and strong, so gorgeous! Rodrigo and Alessandra were there and I was with them for a bit, half of Brasilia was there. We danced a lot at first, then a band called Placa Luminosa played and I lost my mojo and it became very boring. We left at 2:30 with Ana's dad.

BSB 27/4/1986 Sunday
Today's F1 in San Marino, Nelson Piquet came in second, and Airton abandoned the race.

BSB 28/4/1986 Monday
George really embarrassed me today. He was going through what was going to be in the test, asked to borrow a book, and I was the first one to offer mine. He opened it and read "Leticia and Henrique" out loud, as I had written it all over the inner cover, everyone laughed at me. He apologised. It was quite funny…

Today I saw the fake Henrique in all the breaks. No school on Thursday, Friday or Saturday. YES! Thank God!

BSB 29/4/1986 Tuesday
Cristina had a baby last night at 8:26, it was a girl and her name is Rafaela. Cristina had a caesarean. Vivi, Ana and I visited her today in hospital, as we walked in a man, who had just died, was being carried out.

Rafaela is 49cm and 3,150g, she's cute even though she's a newborn, she's hairy, with black hair, I held her.

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Alexandra, Ana and I went to volleyball at Santa Rosa but it wasn't on. We got a lift back with an old man, he asked if we wanted to have a bite to eat and we said no thanks, and he gave us 100 cruzados, for no reason *(NOTE: could he have thought we were street kids?)*. As if we'd go anywhere with him!

BSB 30/4/1986 Wednesday
I have to resit Biology in July, I got 42%. After dance I went to pick up the braces. It's uncomfortable, but they are removable ones.

It's Alexandra's 15th birthday today. Ana, Renata and I went to her house to eat something and celebrate. From there we went to Cristina's, it was late but she hadn't gone to sleep yet. I think Rafaela will have green eyes. She looked at me tonight and sort of laughed, so cute!

Today the Grammar teacher picked on me, just because I wasn't paying attention. But I wasn't even talking, I was just sitting quietly.

A nuclear power station in Russia was on fire and it let radiation out everywhere, near Moscow. Two people died and 192 were injured.

BSB 1/5/1986 Thursday
Renata, Ana and I went to Assefe in the morning. At around midday they decided to go to Flavia's mansion and as I didn't want to go I walked home alone.

Around three Alexandra, Ivone and I went to Cristina's and stayed there for a couple of hours. Wilma has her baby, Marta, Wilma's friend, is 5 months pregnant, and Monique is pregnant too. Seems to be the new fashion. Ana's sister, Marta, is also pregnant, but she's 26 and married. All the other girls are between 16-19… We went home at 16:30

At 5:30 Renata, Ana, Alexandra and I decided to go to the cinema to see Fright Night. William gave us a lift there. What a great movie! I nearly died of fright! It's about vampires.

BSB 2/5/1986 Friday - Loló shame
There's a really lame fair ride in 204/5 and me Ana and Renata went there today. We just sat on whatever ride we liked and we went for free in all of them. We had to pay for popcorn though.

Went to Leo Jaime's show, at Circus Show, 9:30. We weren't in the mood for going or for dancing… So much happened though. We met lots of friends, amongst them Heloisa, and she got us some loló. Everyone got wasted and I nearly fell lots of times. I put my hand in Heloisa's pocket and gabred a loló container for myself. I didn't see any of the show, after he just started I asked Ana if it was over, I was so out of it I started screaming HENRIQUE.

Some dickehead who was trying to get off with me wasn't impressed by this. But I had to snog him, just so I could stay standing, I was in a deplorable state. Can you imagine, at the end of the show Binho came to ask me for loló – the guy I was with was sniffing it off my shirt when he came over, that's how he knew. I told him I'd only give it to him if he kissed me, he was with some girl, but as he was out of it too, he kissed me. I have no memory of leaving the show and I was very subdued on the car journey back with Ana's dad.

BSB 3/5/1986 Sunday
Only today I realised what I did yesterday, as did Renata and Ana as they both snogged some random uglies we never met before. Shameful! Getting off with people we don't know, we didn't know what we were doing. We decided not to tell anyone about this, because they'll laugh at us.

Went to Assefe and we got a lift back with Luiz, he practically forced us to eat at his place. Then we went to a concert at Cabeças, Vivi went too.

BSB 7/5/1986Wednesday
Hi. His name is Marcelo, from 2nd B. Mauro, in my class, is his friend, so I asked Marion to ask him what his name is, the fake Henrique. His name is Marcelo and we kept staring at each other during break. Rodrigo said he gets off with everyone, and smokes tons of weed. I don't know if it's true.

BSB 8/5/1986 Thursday - Chernobyl
Renata is being so difficult! She's in a bad mood and being neurotic, barely speaking to me. I'm not even going to look at her tomorrow. After lab Renata asked if I wanted a lift with her mum, I said ok. We waited for her mum for half an hour but it was worth it. I was thinking it would be nice if Marcelo was around, then I turned around and there he was. I nearly fell!

The nuclear power station that blew up was Chernobyl, and it's the worst nuclear accident in history. The nucleus is melting and there's a radioactive cloud going around Europe. I don't know if that's American propaganda or not.

BSB 9/5/1986 Friday

Helena Gibbon, 1981 - 2023

Rodrigo said Marcelo lives at 704, really near school, he is always riding on a white Escort. My mum fired Ivonete, she was lazy, always answering back and always on the phone. And they argued on Wednesday…

BSB 10/5/1986 Saturday - Bolshoi ballet in Brasilia
George must not want for anyone to have to resit because the test he gave was easy, so so so easy, that even though I didn't revise I will be surprised if I get less than 70%. Chemistry on the other hand, was fucked up, I'll be happy if I get 50%. On the way out I saw Marcelo, he was with some aberration of a girl, how horrific looking she was! They left together.

Bolshoi ballet is in Brasilia and they have done 2 shows in the National Theatre, only it was too expensive and we couldn't go. Tomorrow they are doing a show in the Sports Centre for the poor people, and I'm going with my mum.

Ever heard of Dengue? It's an old epidemic that hadn't been around for years, but it's now back, along with yellow fever and malaria… There hadn't been any of those epidemics for decades.

BSB 11/5/1986 Sunday - Bolshoi ballet in Brasilia
Monaco's F1 GP was on, Alain Prost won and Airton Senna came in 3rd. Prost is in the lead with 22 points and Airton in 2nd with 19 points.

At 18:00, Carmen, her two sisters, my mum and I went to Bolshoi. They sold too many tickets, and for everyone to fit many people had to go behind the stage, there were two curtains behind it. Then all the people stuck there started shouting for the curtains to come down. The show finished and everyone booed until the curtains came down. We saw the show from behind, but from close up. I could see the dancers warming up. The Russian dancers are so handsome! They were tall and strong. I had my eye on a blond guy and I blew him some kisses. Despite there not being live music or a proper stage with scenes, it was quite amazing.

BSB 12/5/1986 Monday - Walletgate
Eight people died in Chernobyl, Ukraine, not two. 32 were seriously hurt.

Today Faiga and I did something unbelievable to Luis in school and I'm shitting myself. We took his wallet and hid it in my trousers. He has no idea it was us. Went to PE with the wallet, but I forgot the wallet behind. I ran back and it was gone! I couldn't find it anywhere. We are going to be in the shit if he finds out it was us.

BSB 14/5/1986 Wednesday - Walletgate
Luis came to me asking if I knew who took his wallet and I looked at him innocently and said 'Oh no, have you lost your wallet? I didn't know!' I think I convinced him. Haven't had any English lessons for the last 2 weeks due to a strike by public school workers.

Marcelo skipped class and he was with Mauro nearby, while we played handball in PE.

BSB 18/5/1986 Sunday
Today was Ana Paula's 15th birthday party. Renata, Lara, Celia and I went together to Assefe. I was hoping Henrique would be there, but he wasn't, and it was boring! Ana Paula's dress was beautiful. She must have spent a fortune on that party. I'm not having a 15th birthday party because something always goes wrong. People complain, there's fights… During her waltz the record was broken and someone had to run and get another one. Luiz picked us up, but he said he'd be there at 1:30 and didn't turn up until 2:30am.

Tania, my mum's friend, got a part as an extra in a movie with Jose Wilker, Cassia Kiss. So next Saturday we are going to the acoustic shell, see if we can be extras too.

BSB 19/5/1986 Monday - Walletgate
I think I managed to pass in Physics. I think I got 60% which is exactly what I needed. I was out all day until 19:30. I stayed in school to eat with Rodrigo, Marcelo, Marta, Ana Claudia and Raquel. We left at 13:30 and went to Conjunto Nacional to do our work about racism for Art. We took photos and interviewed people. Then I went to dance, and then to the orthodontist.

Luis picked a fight with Mauro during the 5th period. It seems he thinks Mauro took his wallet. Except Mauro is highly skilled in fighting and after school he had already gathered a gang to get Luis. Thankfully Luis ran away. He's missed tests, argued with Marcelo and now Mauro. All because I lost his wallet (his school id was in it). How awful…

BSB 20/5/1986 Tuesday
We only had class until 10, but I went in anyway, to see Marcelo. On the way out Mauro and his gang were going to get Luis, I didn't hang around to see it. I can only pray they don't find out this is my fault.

12 more people died in Chernobyl.

BSB 24/5/1986 Saturday

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I didn't do well in Maths, but did very well in English. After the tests, Ana Claudia, Raquel, Marta and I went to Conjunto Nacional to interview more people and take more photos. The photos we took on Monday were rubbish so we had to take some more. We were there until noon.

In the afternoon Ana and I went to the acoustic shell with Tania, at Parque Piton. They only needed 20 women, they had to: have darker skin, not have a modern haircut and be aged between 17-30, I'm only 14… Neither of us qualified. They might need women to play men, so they told us to wait. Give me patience, we waited for 3 hours. We met George, from trip to Paraguay, he's taking part in the film and was in a queue to get his haircut.

BSB 26/5/1986 Monday
It was Renata's (from Goiania) birthday yesterday, I called her. I stayed at home all day then went to Gilberto in the evening. We went to Luiz's job first as we were going together. He was printing some shirts to deliver today at 10am. 1000 shirts for candidate Guilherme from FL. If I see anyone wearing those shirts in the street I will strangle them because instead of going to Gilberto we stayed there until 4:30am, printing and folding these damned shirts!

My mum was very angry when I got home, but I told her what we were doing and it was fine. I woke up at 12:30 today, as it's a holiday. Yesterday it was F1 GP in Belgium, Airton Senna came in second and got 6 points, he's now in the lead with 22 points.

I had an argument with Ana. It's because although Renata went away, she must have planted some bad seeds in Ana's head, gossip and lies. I stayed in all day, and at around six Ana came to tell me all about her day out with Vivi. We went to the pizzeria to get her some pizza and I asked her why her and Renata hadn't asked me to go to the cinema with them on Sunday. She said 'Everyone gets what they deserve'. I said 'WHAT?' to make sure I heard it right, and she said 'That's right', then I said 'Ok, so everyone gets what they deserve, is that right? Fine, goodbye then'. What the hell? I hate these mind games, giving me clichés and not explaining what the actual problem is!

BSB 29/5/1986 Thursday
I had English again, the strike is over. Saw Johny and Fabiane, and lots of other people. Fabiane said she's seen Henrique twice, at a party and at the club. That's so unfair!

I'm moving lab to Tuesdays, with Lara.

21 people are now dead because of Chernobyl. There was a 6pt earthquake in Mexico city but nothing terrible happened, thankfully.

Brazil will have their first world cup match on Sunday, against Spain and all I can do is pray, I think Germany is going to win the world cup. Civil servants will have time off to watch the games, good huh? Except in São Paulo, Janio Quadros is making people work through the games.

I didn't go to dance with or talked to Ana during the class. On the way back she came running after me, and I was so rude to her, she cried. We started talking, she said Renata had said I was saying bad things about Ana hence her being mad at me. Renata made all these lies up on Sunday, before going away. She's disgusting. She's such a liar and so mean. I don't want to be friends with her anymore, or go to school with her. I wasn't too disappointed as I wouldn't expect any less of her, and from now on will only speak to her if absolutely necessary, I've had it with her.

BSB 31/5/1986 Saturday
I did really badly in Biology and Grammar today, really badly indeed, my own fault for not studying at all. On the other hand I did well in PS and Literature. So much to write about in PS, I wrote constantly for an hour!

World Cup started today: Bulgaria vs. Italy.

I'm not talking to Renata but I don't know who is worse, her or Ana. Renata says all sorts of things about Ana, and she carries on following her around. Ana has cockroach blood. I want to move from here, no one is calling me to go out anymore. I bet this is Renata's fault.

BSB 1/6/1986 Sunday - Family drama
I watched the Brazil match at Ana's, 1x0 to us, a hard game, and the referee helped us, as Spain was denied a goal. Then the best part of the World Cup: the celebration. We went to 109 and it was packed. I met Riba and had to make a huge effort not to ask about Henrique.

Viviene's life has turned into a soap opera. Her mum hates that she's going out with Luiz, he's so much older than her. On Monday Vivi left her flat at 10 and didn't come back until 5. Ana told Vivi's mum she was at Luiz's flat. So aunt Nadia, Reinaldo (her boyfriend) and Nica went looking for her. Nica went up to Luiz's flat and when she got in she saw Vivi, Luiz and Brito, talking in bed, Reinaldo barged in ordering Vivi to leave, so Luiz went down too. By the time they were downstairs Luiz and Reinaldo were arguing. Vivi's mum just pushed her into the car and next thing she knew Reinaldo and Luiz were actually fighting!

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Vivi was crying inside the car, her mum was screaming for help. Then Luiz's maid, Arlinda, came out and she started fighting with Nica! Ginho came down and was going to beat Reinaldo up, Vivi's mum went to split them up and got kicked. Everyone who was watching thought it was comical and they were just laughing. It must have been funny, but not for Vivi, she said she felt very embarrassed. After the fight, they went home, and Vivi's mum called the police and told them what happened.

A couple of days later, Vivi's mum got a call from a woman, saying that if she didn't let Vivi and Luiz see each other they would run away together, so now the police are monitoring their calls. Vivi asked someone to tell Luiz to stop getting people to call, and she can't see him anymore. Vivi's mum thinks she doesn't want to see him anyway, because of the fight, and she's pretending that's true. But it's all lies, she's so in love with him she spent 4 days only eating apples. She said she cried on top of a notebook and that it was destroyed. She nearly fainted in school and tried to kill herself. Aunt Nadia went away yesterday and comes back tomorrow so Vivi and Luiz finally saw each other after a week.

BSB 4/6/1986 Wednesday
As expected the number of dead in Chernobyl has risen again. 23, and 30 are badly injured.

The World Cup is going well, thanks for asking. Brazil plays Algeria tomorrow, but Zico is out, not even on the bench as his knee is hurting.

Everyone in Leonardo got their reports except me, it should be ready tomorrow. As they won't postpone our exams on Saturday to watch the football, the whole school has arranged to wear green and yellow and do a batucada outside school on Friday, and not go to class.

BSB 7/6/1986 Saturday - Meeting Rilson
Another exam day, did badly, didn't revise again. On Friday I was out all afternoon until nine in the evening. Went to Viviene's with Ana to watch the football, we won 1x0 against the shitest team ever. After the game we went to 103, looking for Luiz, he wasn't home so we went to 109. It was packed, but he wasn't there either. Viviene wanted to go to Gilberto, looking for Luiz but we didn't go.

It just got busier and busier at 109, and we were walking around looking for people. Saw Alexandra and Cristina (who is still immense!). It was hard to walk around, every so often some stupid guy would kiss one of us. It was getting dark so we decided to go back, and I felt like crying because of Henrique, so I did cry. Some guy brought us to the quadra and then he took us back to 109. It was getting less busy. Adriano, a guy who was always stalking me in the 7th grade, was there, and asked for my number. If he wasn't so dull I might go out with him, because he's actually not bad looking at all. But he seems to be so silly. We met Arlinda (Luiz's maid) and we stayed with her. Then a guy called called Barata *(cockroach)* came to talk to us. He was drunk but he was fun. Then a horrific looking guy started chatting Vivi up, she said he was nice.

We were all talking when suddenly a really handsome guy approached me and asked where I was going later. I said I didn't know, probably home. He asked me to come with him to 215, there was going to be a batucada there, I said I couldn't as I had exam the next day. We talked for about 15 minutes, then he had to go. All his friends were drunk, asking me for my number, he pushed them out of the way. His name is Rilson, not a great name, but he's cute. After he left the girls said I was the only one who managed to find a good looking guy to talk to. I gave him my number.

BSB 8/6/1986 Sunday
Vivi, Ana and I went to Luiz's in the morning and had lunch there. Luiz went out to have lunch with his sister and we stayed at his house. I called my mum to say where I was. We ate and everything and then I realised that, because Vivi hadn't told her mum where she was, she might call my mum and my mum would tell her where we were! I called my mum and she said Vivi's mum had indeed called her, desperate, telling my mum everything that's been going on and that she knew Vivi was still seeing him. My mum told us to get out because Vivi's mum and Reinaldo were on their way, so we ran to my flat.

Ana's mum came here and we were talking for ages, waiting for Nadia to turn up, so my mum and Ana's could talk to her, as Vivi was scared to death. Vivi's mum is against their relationship because he's a lot older and lives on his own. She thinks he's just taking advantage of her. But Vivi's mum goes out with a much younger guy, takes him home, lets him tell the girls what to do… Vivi's life is a mess, I wouldn't want to be in her shoes right now. Anyway, they talked and everything seemed fine, and Vivi went home.

In the evening Luiz and Brito came here, looking for Vivi, so we called her on the intercom, she sounded like she'd been crying, said nothing had changed and that she was in her pyjamas and couldn't come out.

Rilson called me today and we arranged to meet at Gilberto. Him and his brother went to Summer at 8, to pick me and Ana up. He's 17 and his birthday is in July and he studies at Catolica, in the 3rd year. Once he found out I am 14 he started calling me brat, and taking the piss. Gilberto was really boring so we went to Fliperama. We played three times and I won! Very lucky. Then we were talking for ages, and by we, I mean Rilson and I, because Ana and his brother barely opened their mouths.

BSB 10/6/1986 Monday
Rilson came here last night and we are sort of seeing each other. He's coming here this evening. He's really cool, good looking, and friendly, but I'm not too excited about it. Henrique is the one I want, that's just the way it is.

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BSB 14/6/1986 Saturday
Viviene left her home the day before yesterday, after the Brazil match. Her mum did nothing, she said Vivi could go, and she did, to Luiz's flat. She didn't sleep all night, thinking about what to do. Then she came here yesterday asking if she could stay. My mum said yes. So she came, suitcase and all. We went to Luiz's to get her rucksack and Eduardo was there (he's a friend of Luiz's who also ran away). From there we went to dance class.

When we got back Vivi had to smuggle herself in quickly as no one must know she's here. Her mum contacted the police to say Vivi ran away even though she had told her to leave and not come back! And Luiz lied to her saying Vivi had slept at my flat, as he was worried he'd get in trouble with the police. Vivi's house was full of people, including the police, the whole family. Then Luiz came here to get Vivi and the three of them went off to talk.

I spoke to Vivi today and she said that, yesterday, everyone left the flat, except Vivi, Luiz, aunt Nadia and a policeman. But there was no dialog. Nadia was really aggressive towards Luiz and gave three options:

1) Get married 2) Stop seeing each other 3) Have a long break, a few months

Then they went down and somehow Reinaldo secretly agreed to help Vivi and Luiz meet up. So everyone else, including Vivi's mum, thinks it's over for now. If Nadia finds out Reinaldo is helping she will never want to see him again. I don't get why Reinaldo suddenly decided to help them? But it doesn't matter as he stands to lose the most if Nadia finds out.

Luciana, Vivi's friend, is pregnant and can't even come to the phone, Luciana's mum told Vivi when she called her.

BSB 20/6/1986 Friday
Been too busy to write. The World Cup is going well, Brazil 4x0 Poland in an amazing game on Monday, and we're through the quarter finals. Tomorrow we play France, and it will be hard!

Renata got off with Ginho on Monday, she went to 109 after the game and she saw Henrique and talked to him. I was with Rilson, Vivi and Ana that day and barely saw Renata as she didn't watch the game with us and went to 109 with someone else.

Our tests were transferred to today as tonight is Leonardo's party. English and Maths I were easy, but not Maths II. We presented our work on racism and got 85%. I'm in trouble in Biology, I got 30% and now I need 70% to pass with 58%, which is the grade I need.

Brito had an accident on his bike and he got hurt, a lot of skin peeled off *(NOTE: people didn't usually wear protective clothing in Brazil when riding)*, but nothing life threatening.

Manuel, in our class, managed to book an interview with Brazil's president! Jose Sarney will talk to us about racism, and anyone who wants to go, from our class, can go. I'm going, today at 5 in the afternoon.

BSB 21/6/1986 Saturday - Meeting the Brazil's President
So, yesterday, myself and another 17 students went to talk to Jose Sarney, our President. Other people from other classes joined in without being invited, bandwagon jumpers! Sarney saw us in a room near the ramp, he shook everyone's hand, there were lots of reporters and cameras filming it: I was on the news! But he didn't actually answer any questions, and just left. As we walked away we interviewed Marco Marciel and then we went to the press room, where the reporters took our names and talked to us. Very cool. Ana Luisa kissed Sarney on the cheeks twice, and I didn't like him one bit.

In the evening, Renata, Ana and I went to Leonardo's Junina party. It was packed! Binho was there and George too, I'd marry him if I could, he has an aura of peace and serenity. Rilson was there but I kept avoiding him as I don't really want to be with him. I woke up at 12:30, Rilson had called me, then I called him back and he was out. After the sad Brazil game I called him again, he was out. Then he called me at 8:30 but I asked to say I was out as I was about to leave anyway.

Brazil vs. France was a sad game. Brazil should have won as they played much better. Such a dramatic game! We missed three penalties! One during the game (Zico) and two during penalties (Socrates and Julio Cesar). Three near goals hit the post. Such bad luck. Fun is over, no more trio electric after the game. FINISHED! Our only fun is finished…

BSB 23/6/1986 Monday
Still sad about Brazil losing. I can't get over it.

Our visit to Sarney had great repercussions on Brasilia and Brazil. A great advert for Leonardo and Sarney. Apparently I'm the newspaper, Caio will bring it in tomorrow.

BSB 29/6/1986 Sunday
Almost holidays, no class this week, just tests on Monday/Weds/Friday. On Weds/Thurs last week I did some vocational tests. Two afternoons, from 2-6 doing tests. It cost 200,000 cruzeiros. The result comes out in about a month. Haven't seen Rilson for a week, we just talk on the phone. Last time I saw him was in Gilberto. Renata is sort of seeing Ginho for about 2 weeks. Luiz is being horrible, we are helping them out and he keeps calling us pests, brats, he complains she's always with us, making bad faces to us… Pretty bad stuff.

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I need 70% to pass in Biology so I studied for 6 hours on Friday, and I'm pretty sure I will pass. Now the only problem is Physics, I also need 70%.

Today was the world cup final, Argentina vs. Germany. Argentina won. This evening I went to the 'Estates Party', Rilson was there and I met his mum, dad and sister.

BSB 30/6/1986 Sunday - First joint
Today I had Chemistry and Geography tests, and I didn't revise, just went with what I know. In the afternoon Vivi, Renata, Ana and I went to 205. We stayed with Ginho and Tchelo, they were rolling a spliff and I decided to try it. I took five drags, nothing much happened, except I felt really sleepy and my body and head felt really heavy.

BSB 2/7/1986 Wednesday
So far I passed in Portuguese/Lit – 60% Biology – 61% PS – 63% Chemistry – 61%
At least I passed, no? I think I'm going to have to resit Physics and EMC, I didn't revise at all. I think I will pass History. Maths and English are easy so I will definitely pass.

BSB 4/7/1986 Friday
Got 77% in History and 70% in EMC, but I failed Physics with 40% on the exam and 36% overall. On our way back, Loirinho offered us a spliff and I had some. It worked a bit more this time. It felt like I was dreaming, my eyes sort of worked but my brain was muddled up. I came home and was back to normal in an hour. I think the whole trip lasted 1:45. I smoked at 10:30 in the morning. Rilson was going to call me at 11:15 but I didn't answer, I didn't want him to see me with bloodshot eyes and bags under my eyes. My eyes were back to normal at 13:15, when I went out. We went to 205, Renata was after Ginho, don't think she realises he's no longer interested. He's being really cold towards her, he clearly doesn't like her, and she's going around telling everyone they are together… She's talking about him all the time (she really likes Deca but I think she's trying to forget him). I feel sorry for her, he never went looking for her.

When we got there Ginho, his brother and a friend were going to go to a farm nearby to go for a smoke, he called us, Alexandra and I went, Renata and Ana didn't come. I think they wanted to go but were scared or something. It took 45 minutes to get three, we smoked a spliff, Ginho's brother and friend went somewhere and the three of us walked along a river and a pond. We went for a swim without clothes on, we were so stoned. I was laughing so much. My head was so heavy on the way back I closed my eyes and I was tripping. Ginho kept bugging me not to fall asleep. When we got back to 205 there were lots of people there, Binho, Renata, Vivi, Ana, Loirinho. We were soaking, so I came home to change.

Rilson called me at 6 and said he'd come to see me if he didn't go to Objetivo's party. I was tired and barely spoke on the phone, he thought it was odd and was a bit suspicious. He's a bit insecure and thinks I'm with someone else when I'm not with him. He did see my Chemistry book and it said 'Leticia and Henrique' on it. He keeps asking who Henrique is. We only see each other once a week because of my exams and his work… It's his birthday on the 10th and I am going to get him a gift. It will be our 1 month anniversary on the 9th. A month! But we have only seen each other seven times, the rest was over the phone. I don't really like him, although I do find him attractive. The only person I really like is Henrique. Why did I miss so many chances? I called him and he's away in Paracatu.

Went to 205 in the evening, lots of people there. I smoked again, but not too much, and was just a bit dizzy. Alexandra smoked lots and was wasted. Rilson didn't call me, I guess he went to Objetivo's party.

BSB 6/7/1986 Sunday
Rilson came here at 7 and stayed until 8:30. We were going to meet later at Gilberto, if his brother was up for it, but he wasn't so we didn't see each other. This is the longest I've been with someone. To him it's not a big deal to touch me up and do stuff with his girlfriend, but for me, I don't know what to do. Today he was putting his hands everywhere, and I want it but I also don't want it? I think we need to be together for longer. My mum said I should talk to him about this, but I don't know how. I feel like a headless chicken, I don't know what to do. And to think I thought I knew everything.

BSB 8/7/1986 Tuesday - Vocational test results
Last night Ana had her first spliff ever. Ginho, Renata, Pedro, Ana and I went to the end of our quadra, Renata was the only one who didn't want to smoke. This morning Ana, Renata, Alexandra, Loirinho and I had a spliff. But I was a lot more wasted yesterday, when Ana and I came to my flat we fell asleep in the living room. My mum understands and didn't say much, just that we should smoke less and drink milk after.

Went to school at 3, to get my Vocational tests results. I got: Biological Sciences, Physical Education and Medicine. The woman said that, in my case, with such good results, there were 12 possible careers for me, and that she nearly tore her hair out until she got to those three. I don't know what I will do yet. Maybe Biology as first option then PE. Maybe later I'd do Veterinary Sciences, which is what I want the most.

RJ 13/7/1986 Sunday
I didn't even mention I was coming to Rio this holiday, but here I am. My mum and I came by bus. Gabriel, Maira's son, it's already 16 months old and he's so cute. I think I will stay at my aunt's, but I stayed at Maira's last night because my aunt went out and didn't want me to be on my own. My Grandfather is going to Italy on the 20th, to revisit his motherland and will be back in September.

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It's not very warm so no one is going to the beach, so I need to pray for warmer weather. It's not raining and the sky is blue, it's just not hot.

On Friday, my last day in Brasilia, Ana, Renata and Alexandra went out with Ginho and we smoked one, except for Renata, who didn't.

RJ 14/7/1986 Monday - Spirituality
Maira took me to her 'cult' *[NOTE: this is what they called themselves]* at five in the afternoon. It's at her ex-teacher's house and she goes every Sunday. The people who go there are mostly spiritualists, although that's not mandatory. Sergio, the leader, reads a text, and they discuss it…

Yesterday's text was about the young and love and it talked about a sublime love, immaterial, without suffering, which man is not capable of feeling as our spirit is still attached to material things and that we are a long way from feeling this love. Then they talked about society's stereotypes, reinforced by TV, where everyone has to conform and be a certain way, and if you don't conform you are rejected. They talked about abortion… Then we prayed and I was thinking about what was said.

I've never been in such a situation and never been into spiritualism, but this was interesting and I will go again if I can, after all I don't have a religion.

RJ 18/7/1986 Friday - Theatre
Went shopping with my mum on Tuesday and stayed in Copacabana, where my mum is staying, then we went out Shopping on Wednesday too. Two days of intense consumption. I also trimmed my hair on Weds.

I have become Gabriel's babysitter. The other day I took him out, we walked past a shoe shop and he started pulling the shoes off the wall, and off went the babysitter to pick them all up. Everyone laughed at me, awful! Sometimes I feel like strangling him.

D Nina (my uncle's mum) arrived from Friburgo yesterday and is only staying until tomorrow, so I have to sleep at Maira's, I prefer sleeping at my aunt's, I'm more used to it.

On Wednesday evening, my mum, Maira and I went to see a play, at Teatro de Arena: Fedra with Fernanda Montenegro and a good supporting cast. We had to sit on the floor as it was packed (only fits 200 people). I saw Mauricio Matta and Elba Ramalho, they got in for free. I also saw Julia Lemertz. The play is a tragedy and I love Greek tragedies. I like the intrigue and misunderstandings. Fedra, the stepmum, falls in love with Hipolito, her stepson. In the end Fedra, Hipolito and Fedra's mum die.

RJ 19/7/1986 Saturday
On Friday evening Maria, Gabriel and I went to a party at Gina's (she's Maira's childhood friend). I didn't really know anyone. Jeison went to a bar with friends and didn't have a set time to pick us up. I met Fabio, a nice guy, we were talking for about 30 minutes, with Maira too, in a room where Gabriel had fallen asleep. He talked passionately about his little dog, actually he likes the dog more than he likes his girlfriend. He went out to buy beer and got me a packet of cigarettes, as mine had finished *(NOTE: I was smoking? I guess this is when I started smoking)*. Jeison picked us up at 5:30 in the morning…

RJ 20/7/1986 Sunday
I was gently forced to stay at Maira's, for the 3rd night! I feel better at Zezé's but it seems she prefers I stay at Maira's, because when Maira said 'let's go to mine, Lelé?', annoying Zezé just said 'Make sure you have a shower while you are there, ok?' without giving me a chance to say where I want to sleep. Then I start sulking and Zezé says 'You can stay here if you want', but by then I don't really want to anymore. So I have to go to Maira's and have to wake up early with Gabriel crying, slamming doors. I feel like a ping-pong ball. I can't stay where I want to stay, because Zezé makes me feel bad in her flat, by making it impossible for me to stay there. Probably because she only likes me from a distance. I feel like never coming here again. I'm so stupid, everytime I come I regret it.

Zezé is always rejecting me, and the worst thing is that I like her. Every time I come here I have days I feel like rubbish, a leftover. Thrown out to whomever wants it, by my aunt. Might sound like an exaggeration, but it's not. Have you ever felt this way? If you haven't, go on your knees and pray how lucky you are, because it might seem small, but it's really hurtful.

Maria keeps saying she never knows what I think or feel because I don't talk about it… This is how I am, leave me alone. What can I do if my stupid mother created someone full of issues and left me insecure? Any kind of rejection hurts me so much and I cry, on my own. It's hard to be unable to say what you think or feel! And no one can help because no one knows about it. People just think I'm insensitive, or shy. About once a month this really gets to me, and that's in Brasilia. In Rio everything gets to me about five times a day. My problem is I don't trust myself and I can't find myself!

RJ 22/7/1986 Tuesday
The weather had turned. It rains all day and it's cold. Romantic weather, but I don't think anyone interesting will turn up. Wagner, Rita's son, is attractive. Whenever I come here we exchange meaningful looks, but he's been away and I only saw him once, from afar.

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Maira, Ana (Maira's friend) and I went to the cinema to watch "Com licensa, eu vou à luta", a Brazilian movie, from a book I read. The movie is okish, by first time director Lui Farias. The sound quality, as is the case for most Brazilian movies, isn't good. The book is marginally better than the movie.

My mum went to São Paulo today, by train, at 11. I'm watching The Elephant Man in the bedroom. Jeison and I took her to the station. Before she went she really had a go at me. She said I had to go out more. Later she said I'm easily influenced. I smoke because my friends smoke, do dance because my friends do it, etc. I'm not like that!!! Well, of course I'm influenced, it's a consequence of life. Only in total isolation can someone genuinely be oneself. In the same way people around me influence me, I influence them too. Isn't man influenced by his environment? As long as I don't lose my identity then influence is a part of life. So my stupid mum wants me to never change my tastes, be inflexible, that only I change people but not be changed by them??? She's pathetic. She thinks she knows about psychology but doesn't have a clue.

RJ 24/7/1986 Thursday
I felt like a monster today. I slept at Maira's and in the middle of the night Gabriel started to cry and scream around the house. He did this for about 10 minutes, until Maira turned up. In the meantime I had the most awful thoughts while he cried! I imagined myself shaking, squashing, torturing, strangling him to see if he'd stop. That's so awfully sadistic, isn't it? I swear that's how I feel when he screams his head off. I feel an impulse to sit on him, or give him a slap, to see if he shuts up. *(NOTE: and that's why teenagers shouldn't have kids).*

This is what I'm like. When I'm irritated, angry, my first thought is to punch someone, break everything, pull someone's hair out (usually my mum's). As I can't do those things, I just throw things on the floor. My preferred victims are whatever is on my hand. Sometimes I have my mum's bag, while asking for money, she says no and everything flies off: purse, glasses, calculator. If I'm at the table, food flies everywhere, sometimes school books, magazines, chair… Then my mum says: 'You have five minutes to pick everything up' – and I usually do, as I feel better after throwing everything around. When I'm particularly angry I sort my mess out half an hour later, after the usual motherly blackmail of pocket money withdrawal. I used to fall for this blackmail, but lately I have become more conscious and I leave her screaming or tell her to fuck off.

Rolha was here and I read his poems. I copied one and when I learn an instrument I will write a song for it.

Maira and Jeison are arguing now. He seems to have lost it. According to Maira they were good the other day and then for very little, he hasn't spoken to her for two days. She says that's what he's like, he goes into crisis, and is very closed emotionally. Maira summarises married life like this: Hard… But good. I'm never getting myself into such a situation!

Maira read me her short diary and I found it interesting. Her idea is to write down her daily mistakes. Could it be interesting? I've been writing a diary for nearly 2 years and I want a change, more analysis. Context change. I'm collecting various ideas in ways of writing until I find the ideal way. It could take a long time to find it!

Weather was better today and Maria, Gabriel and I went to Rosane's, Maria's friend, who went away and asked Maira to water her plants and turn the car on. I turned the car on.

In the afternoon Maira and I went to Ana's house and then I bought a pair of trainers. I was selfish today, I was bad to Gabriel, I pinched him. He annoys me sometimes. But I do like playing with him too. It's his screaming and crying that drive me insane.

Friburgo 25/7/1986 Friday
My holidays are incredible. Instead of doing nothing in Rio now we are doing nothing in Friburgo, at D Nina's place. Between Rio and Friburgo, I prefer Brasilia, and then Friburgo, because it's cold. Thinking about it, Rio is ok too, but I have no friends there.

Before getting here, we went to see Tia Italia, to say goodbye, as she's also going to Italy with my grandfather and Zaira. She's going to see her country of origin after 50 years, and is very anxious and excited, like a child. She's 70 years old and is the best looking old lady I've ever met. Her hair is like fluffy white cotton, with a colourful, subtle tint, this time it's pink. So cute! She's tiny, pale, with blue eyes, so delicate. We saw Vicentina too, and Zezé was there. I met Isabela, Vicentina's granddaughter, she's 14 months old. Vicentina is my 2nd or 3rd cousin? Isabela is probably not even considered a relative to me.

Friburgo 26/7/1986 Saturday
It's so cold here and while I sleep in an ice box, Maira, Jeison and Gabriel sleep in the room with the heater. What an injustice.

I went to fliperama today and bumped into Fabiane! The one who got off with Henrique and was in my class at Caseb, the headmistress' daughter. We talked and played a bit but as she was with friends she ignored me after a while. I left at around 10.

Now Maira came in the room and brought the heater, she must have realised how cold I must have felt. I think Jeison gave her a nudge about it. Can you believe I was smoking in the living room and I missed the ashtray and Maira said, really mean: "Why don't you flick your cigarette properly, like everyone else? Everytime you drop the ash. You think you are streetwise…" I didn't say anything. Jeison told her to shut up and stop being such an arrogant twat. I like, love my cousin, but sometimes she makes me hate her. She thinks she is the absolute owner of the truth, that she's the best, the kindest, more spiritual, more intelligent… She's always lecturing someone with some morality tale. She has a pure character, is charitable (says if she ever becomes rich she will

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donate everything to the poor), and that people who feel hatred are psychopaths. It's just talk, because in reality she's selfish and only thinks of herself. She complains about anything, washing dishes, going to the bank, carrying her son.

She thinks her life is amazing because she had a child at the age of 17, big deal. She abandoned everything else. I'm really mad at her and this is what happens when I get mad, it all comes flooding out. Even if later on I think what I wrote here is mean this is how I'm feeling now. You can be certain that despite the anger there's some truth to what I'm saying. This is reality seen through my aggressive prism, but it's still reality.

Jeison is bad to Maira. Sometimes he's loving, other times he barely looks at her; goes into a bad mood. It's a very unhealthy relationship. Sometimes I can understand why. I barely see Maira, and I feel this angry towards her sometimes because of how she treats me. Imagine what Jeison feels, he sees her every day.

RJ 28/7/1986 Monday
We got back from Friburgo today. Maira and I argued last night for very little. We were playing cards, then I said something, Maira mumbled something, I answered back and then we stopped. We haven't spoken today. She says something offensive, then we react and then she says 'I was only joking, calm down!', but all her jokes are a veiled insult. I understand Jeison now…

I do like a good argument though. Don't know why but I feel satisfied when I argue with someone. The only person I don't like arguing with is my aunt. I think I like suffering, I feel sorry for myself.

RJ 31/7/1986 Thursday
Today Maira and Jeison had a serious fight, because of last night. Ana and Joubert (Maira's friend) went to their house and Jeison was out. Then he gets home at 11 at night and we started playing poker. It was fun. Maira who is very good friends with Joubert, was playing and laughing with him… All fine. Then everyone left at around 2. We slept. The day started, we lived it and at around 5 Jeison comes home from work, he usually comes home much later. Then Joubert turns up to pick some stuff he forgot behind, due to drunkenness. Jeison, who is a paranoid wreck, was not happy, Joubert noticed and left and they were arguing quietly, all I could hear was angry whispering. Maira told me later that Jeison told her to leave, she said no, and Jeison made awful accusations about her and Joubert.

Today I did something bad! I went to warm Rosane's car up while Maira was upstairs. I'm a little devil so I decided to take the car out of its parking space. So I did that, then I parked it again. Then I decided to go for a spin in the car park. I reversed the car and there was a big post behind me, it was really tricky, never done anything like it before. I managed to manoeuvre, but there was still not enough space, so I had to reverse more. So I was doing that and spinning the wheel, and right at the end the back wing made a huge noise, so I decided to park the car and leave fast. It's easy to park it back, you need technique and calm. I had none of those at the time so I sort of abandoned the car there. No one knows.

BSB 5/8/1986 Tuesday - 15 Years Old, bus trip
We spent my last weekend in Rio in Friburgo. I got back today at 15:30. My birthday was yesterday and my aunt gave me a gift. I am 15 years old! How time flies…

I came back by bus on my own. Left Rio yesterday at 20:30. A guy sat next to me. I had an unusual night to say the least. Going up the 'Serra' *(a mountain range)*, on the winding roads our legs met (how ridiculous!)… At around 1 am he started rubbing his leg on mine, cheeky! But I wanted some company, so I let it happen. Then our feet intertwined. Then, I couldn't see well (I was half asleep) but I think he was touching himself! I closed my eyes, moved my leg away and was very quiet until the bus stopped 30 minutes later. I went out, came back. He looked a bit sheepish. He said he thought I wanted to have sex with him and apologised. I said I understood and was fine with it. He crossed his arms, closed his eyes and his face was facing me. I did the same. Then he got closer, and as there was some intense atmosphere going on between us, I laid my head on his shoulder.. He hugged me. He gave me both his hands and kissed my head. He kept kissing my forehead, going down and boom, kissed my lips. We then cuddled until 3 am. Then we talked until 5. He told me all about himself. The bus stopped at 5:30, quickly. I was really tired, so we cuddled again. He started touching my stomach and started making his way up but I didn't let him go any further. He kept on trying, and as he was about to get his hand under my shirt the bus stopped for breakfast.

After breakfast I was still tired so I put my head on his shoulder again, so I could sleep, but he wouldn't let me. So we carried on. *[NOTE: heavy petting, described in depth in my diary, but I don't think anyone needs to know the gory details]* It was getting quite steamy! Suddenly he moved my hand away from him… The people on the chairs next to us were looking, so we stopped, just as it was getting interesting. We talked a lot, kissed. He gave me his number and I gave him mine.

It never occurred to me that something like that could happen.. An adventure on a bus! I have no sexual experience whatsoever so to go and do this was surprising to me! I don't know, it felt safe. He's 19 and seemed pretty normal. I think I like strangers. First there was Beu: he was a saint, he didn't try and touch me in any way. Then Rilson: he tried it on a lot! Now Fernando: shameless! He's so delicate and tender, it was hard to resist. Rilson called as soon as I got home.

BSB 6/8/1986 Wednesday - Back to school
Went to school today, I missed two days. Luis left, Donizete was sacked. James left. Marcos no longer teaches 1st years. I have to retake Physics, but I was still in the top 7 of my class. They honour the best students to make it competitive. But I hate these mediocre competitions. Luckily in our class there's little of that. We are the most demotivated class. Only Fabio, Juliana and a few others care, you can see the glint in their eyes when they get good grades. How mediocre the education system is in Brazil.

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The whole methodology is wrong… How can a simple test evaluate our knowledge? How can a piece of paper full of numbers really reflect our knowledge? It won't be of any use. RUBBISH. And everyone closes their eyes and swallows it. Why do we have to waste years studying crap when we could be learning Philosophy or Latin. Or even what we study but in a more practical, useful way, not just to get to university and pass the vestibular. This really annoys me but what can I do? Shout in front of everyone?

Big news: Viviane left home about a month ago and is living with Luiz. They are getting married at the end of the month. I don't know what for. It's easier to live together. But I think Vivi's mum will only let her go if they marry. It's either get married or don't see each other, same as before. This time Vivi called her bluff and left the nest. I saw her today, she lost weight, cut her hair, but is in good spirits.

BSB 9/8/1986 Saturday
Rilson came here on Thursday and gave me a gift. I found out that Henrique is going out with a girl in Paracatu. Terrible news!

Ana can't be our friend anymore. One night when she was stoned she went and told her mum, now she's grounded, that will teach her for being so stupid.

Fernando, from the bus, called me two days ago. This afternoon Renata, Ginho, Verter and I had a spliff. But Ginho and Verter also wanted to snort Brizola (coke), so they did the whole operation and snorted through a pen. Weed, no worries, but cocaine? I don't think so.

BSB 11/8/1986 Monday
Yesterday was my 2 year anniversary of writing a diary. Last year, on the 10th, our dance group "Corpo Natureza" was being baptised. Nothing ever came of that. Did little yesterday. Talked to Alexandra. Cristina, her and Ivone are all working at the Conjunto Nacional. Alexandra is working at Armação Ilimitada, Cristina works at Condotti and Ivone, not sure. Luiz simply banned Vivi from seeing us! It seems she only gets controlling people in her life.

At around 7 Ana and I went to sniff loló. She had some at home and she asked me to join her. So I said ok. We had some in the park, and then, very wasted, we came to my place. On the way I started screaming "ARGH, I love Henrique, I want Henrique!" We came to my house and had some more. Then I called Henrique. You heard me. I called him! Being high gave me the courage. Our dialogue, in summary:

- Hi Henrique, it's Leticia!
- Hi!!! Where have you been? You vanished…
- Well, so did you. How are you?
- Fine, you?
- Not so good.
- Why not?
- Don't know, I'm not so good. Ah, I learned how to drive!
- Nice! Are you going to the show on Saturday? You can drive us there. Are you going?
- Are you going?
- Yes!
- Ok, then I'll go. I'm wearing braces.
- Excellent.
- I miss you. I want to see you. We lost touch didn't we?
- I think school separated us. I miss you too and want to see you. I will go there. When?
- Today!
- I can't today, I can tomorrow.
- I have English tomorrow, I can go to you after.
- Great, I will be alone at home!
- You haven't changed a bit.
- Yeah… almost nothing.
- So yeah, I miss you and the gang. I saw Riba twice on 109 and asked about you.
- Eh? He didn't tell me.
- Are you still friends?
- Not really, I see him occasionally.
- Are you friends with the people in your quadra now?
- Sort of, you know I don't go out much here.
- So I heard you have a girlfriend in Paracatu?
- Yeah..

I don't remember the rest and I will go to his flat tomorrow. If he doesn't let me down I will see him, but I don't trust him as he didn't turn up last time. I like him so much I made a promise to stop smoking if we get together. I don't think he likes me anymore. So I will carry on smoking. Why do I like him so much? But I won't finish with Rilson yet, will leave things as they are and see…

BSB 13/8/1986 Wednesday
I'm so mad at Henrique, I hate him! He wasn't home when I went to see him yesterday. Guilherme answered and said he had to go out and would call me later, but he didn't. Why? Why is this so hard? If I saw him I'd be the happiest person in the world. I haven't seen him for eight months and I can't stop thinking about him. He is no good for me. I was in such a bad mood I was

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horrible to everyone. Queijo cheered me up though. When I was leaving the classroom he touched my hair and smiled. Laughing, I said 'What the heck are you doing?' and he said 'You are beautiful!'.

Suddenly I thought, as I was going to dance: I don't have any serious problems, why don't I have a serious problem? I thought it was weird, because it felt like I had a really serious problem, but really I haven't. So I saw the light, and I realised I have a good life. Look at my 'problems': Being in love with a boy I haven't seen for 8 months, having a boyfriend I don't like, retaking Physics, wearing glasses and braces (removable!). Need to find myself, need to have a really hairy problem.

Maybe that's what's wrong, I need a challenge, living without struggle is boring. I'm not happy and I'm not sad. I just am. What am I? I need a goal, something to fight for. Maybe that's why I'm so obsessed with Henrique, it's something I have to fight for, it's difficult. Maybe he has become the focus for all I want in life. Maybe that's why I hate my mum, because I need to fight someone. But she's too understanding so it's hard to hate her. Everyone else's mums are awful compared to mine. She knows all I do and she lets me do anything I want. Sometimes I wish someone said NO to me so I can shout "I can do whatever I want!".

But I don't do what I want either, if I did I'd be so unhappy. I don't do what I want because I don't know what I want. Can someone tell me what I want and who am I? I don't know myself or who I am… Maybe I need a doctor.

I'm not happy because I don't have problems, I'm not unhappy either… I'm just another person, swallowed by the system, without sense or form.

BSB 16/8/1986 Saturday - The most anti-climatic kiss in the history of the universe EVER
In the morning I did the Biology resit. The day went as normal and the night finally arrived. Henrique called me yesterday! We went to the show: Renata, Daniela, Andrea, Fernando and I. My school was in heavy attendance, representing!. Before the show started, Renata, Daniela and I went for a walk. We wanted some loló so I went to get some from Henrique. He was a bit out of it so we didn't really talk. I had some and went for a walk with the girls. I met Riba and he got me some loló. He was so friendly and gave me a big hug. I asked him to take me to where Henrique was and he did and we gave each other a big hug, after the two of them argued about who was getting off me (jokingly), and I intervened and I said I wanted to be with Henrique (I was wasted) and we gave each other the biggest hug ever in the world! We sniffed some more loló and Henrique collapsed! I tried to get him up, with the help of two of his friends, and then I told them: 'Leave with me I will look after him'. Renata had vanished by then. And so we kissed. The thing I waited for the most, but I was so wasted I didn't even rejoice in this.

During the interval between Finis and Capital Inicial we went for a spin. We saw Renata and I went to her, and he went back to his friends. I was walking with Renata and found Riba again. I made him come with me to find Henrique, with an excuse to get more loló, then things are hazy, but then Renata and Riba and I were looking for Deca, to see if he had loló, which he didn't. So Riba and I left, and I desperately wanted Henrique. But I think he will die before he admits he likes me, he probably wanted me to thank him for kissing me. Dickhead! So I kissed Riba instead and stayed with him till the end of the show. The show finished, I found Renata and we left.

Renata, Sabrina, Flavia, Dandam, Andrea, Patricia, two other guys and I went to Gilberto, it was so cold. I saw Orlando there. Six of us got a taxi to 106, went to a bar and had lots of fun. Marcelo, the fake Henrique, was there. We went home at 2:30. It's now 4:00 and I'm wide awake watching a movie.

BSB 22/8/1986 Friday
Long time! I received a letter from Maira today, also a letter from Ana Luisa, she's living in the USA now. Luis went to school on Wednesday and my 'relationship' with Rilson is collapsing, thanks to me. He came here yesterday, after two weeks, and I didn't even kiss him, he asked if I was on strike. I said no, it's something else, then he left… I nearly said it's because of Henrique, but I have decided to forget him. It's the best I can do. Renata met him and he told her he needs to talk to me and is going to call me or come here, but he hasn't. So Henrique obviously didn't mean it. He doesn't feel the same way about me, clearly.

On Tuesday I had a Physics test, resit, at 14:30. I went to school at noon, then I took a nap and when I woke up it was 15:30!!!!

I received a letter from Fernando (from the bus). He called me and I said I'd call him back, but I didn't. The letter just says: "Why won't you call me???"

My team for the school gincana is 'Pó De Crê', and the symbol is a mushroom.

BSB 24/8/1986 Sunday - Very drunk…
I received my first pen pal letter yesterday. His name is Jorge and he's from Lima, Peru. He's 16 years old. After the tests Sergio, DaMala, Vinicius, Kitty and I went to W3 North. One of the tasks for the gincana is to promote it. Each team has to stick 40 posters in set places. Ours was Venancio, W3 North and North commercial centres. Only us 5 from our team offered to do it and from 11 until 1 we were sticking posters, from shop to shop. I was semi dead when I got home.

It rained all day so I stayed in all afternoon. In the evening Renata, Sabrina and I went to Otelio (Karaoke bar) to get a table for our group. Then Marcelo (1A) and girlfriend and friend arrived. Then Patricia, her sister and boyfriend. Then Claudio and friend. Then Flavia, both Julianas, Fernando, Bruno, and some other girl. By the time everyone arrived I was very drunk. I drank 5 caipirinhas, and 3 caipiroskas. I was very dizzy. Then the waiter brought menthol liqueur and 2 more caipirinhas I had ordered

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for some other people and put them all in front of me. So I had a bit of everything, no one took ownership of the caipirinhas! My bill was huge.

The atmosphere in the bar was lively to say the least, it was crazy actually. Our table sang three times. Suddenly I felt really ill, I ran to the toilet, I had been drinking on an empty stomach, so I vomited. Went back to the table, feeling awful, and laid my head on the table, and was sick again, but no one noticed. My sick was pure alcohol. I felt better after being sick, but my head was heavy. So heavy I fell asleep, for an hour, until 1am. They tried all they could to not let me sleep, pushed me, tied my hair. They gave up in the end and covered me with the table cloth.

When I woke up, Renata was talking to a guy, Flavia and Fernando were kissing, Sabrina was with Claudio and Marcelo was back with his girlfriend.

BSB 26/8/1986 Tuesday - Loló drama
Yesterday, after dance class, Ana and I went searching for chloroform to make loló. We went from chemist to chemist and nothing. Until a guy on 109 told us it was now illegal to sell it, but there was one chemist on 512, where you could still buy some. We walked and I saw a kitten and talked to it for a bit. We found the chemist and got some for 30 cruzados. We then went home.

I didn't really feel like sniffing it but we sniffed pure chloroform at my place. My mum told us to stop or else she'd take it from us. She was a bit shocked and seemed to have no authority. A second went past but it seemed like an hour and she came to take the glass off me, I moved out of the way. She demanded to have it or she'd call Ana's mum. I ran to the kitchen, grabbed a glass and threw it out the window, it smashed and made a huge noise. My mum had already called Ana's mum. I went crazy and started to cry and said "Ana barely goes out with us anymore, now you have done it!" I went to my room and cried and cried, not even sure why. I had forgotten Ana's mum was coming and the intercom rang. The old women were talking in the living room, while Ana and I tried to listen in the corridor.

Anyway we promised (we crossed our fingers behind our backs) to never touch the stuff again. I also promised to never smoke more than 4 cigarettes a day. Later after they left I spoke to my mum and said it was cowardly of her to try and make a deal with me while I was wasted. Her proposal to throw it away or she was calling Wilma just fell in deaf ears. My mum said Wilma was very agitated and she calmed her down, saying this is normal for people our age.

Our gincana team is dead, no one came to the meeting, people left. It's over!

BSB 27/8/1986 Wednesday
After I wrote yesterday our team reformed. Godoi did it, he got everyone together. Renata told me today that a similar thing happened with her team. I did my English test this afternoon then I went back to school, it rained hard and I got soaked.

Now here I am with nothing to do, a rare thing lately. I studied for Geography this afternoon. Look at my life Mon/Weds/Fridays I have class in the morning and then dance 17:00-18:00. I usually do some kind of studying on Weds/Fridays. On Tues/Thurs I have English in the afternoon and lab on either of those days. On Saturdays it's test day, sometimes I go out at night. In short, not so much. Maybe my problem is that I don't eat enough vegetables, I'm fussy about vegetables…

BSB 29/8/1986 Friday
I'm in the middle of a History class. It's 9:20am. The teacher is saying something for us to write down but I don't feel like writing it down. I don't know what's going on. 'Tenho andado distraida, impaciente e indecisa' as Renato Russo likes to sing. I can't concentrate on anything, I can't study, dance, play. And I don't know why. I'm not in love and I have no serious problems. Thinking about it I do have a problem, my chest feels tight, and I feel like shouting. I feel unsatisfied. I'm not happy with anything. I don't even know what is wrong. Maybe everything, maybe nothing at all. Maybe I'm wrong. But something or someone is missing from my life. A friendly word would help.

My life is boring and normal. During the week: school, dance, English, revision. On Saturday: tests, then at night I go out and ruin myself: loló, cigarettes, drink. Just so I can forget. So young and already trying to forget. I don't even know what I'm trying to forget…

Have another test tomorrow but did no revision. My throat is killing me. It's the weather, it's so cold in the evenings and hot during the day. I've been smoking 10 a day, but a packet only lasts a day as Renata and I share. I laid in bed at 13:30 to watch the soap and I fell asleep, woke up at five and didn't go to dance.

I skipped English yesterday and went to school to practice Handball with my team. I hate Handball so I wasn't giving it my all.

There was a bad atmosphere in school today. Yesterday Eugenio found a piece of paper and it said "For Sale: a bitch called Sylvia, no pedigree and her three puppies: Eugenio, Jose Carlos and (? No clue who they are). Found in a bin" That was found yesterday. During the break for the 2nd Period I heard Queijo tell Bedel: send those 6 to me, I will talk to them. One of these boys was expelled.

BSB 31/8/1986 Sunday
I can't stand my mum anymore. My tummy is aching from all the coughing, my voice is gone and my head aches and she keeps nagging me. She picks on everything I do. If I go out, if I answer back, if I smoke, if I walk, if I breathe, if I watch TV, if I have a

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boyfriend, that I'm a robot because I imitate everyone. And she says this in the worst possible way. It just makes me so angry. The phone rang just now and she answered and said I was locked in my room to Renata. She said I can no longer go out and come home at 2 in the morning. She's going to kill me by nagging when she finds out I lost my braces last night. Well, if she tries to stop me from going out she will definitely be living with a robot, because I will lock myself in my room and not talk to her, unless absolutely necessary.

Why is it that no parent understands their child? They have been through it all, they should know what we are going through. Seems to be a human trait, to forget what it's like when you get old. She hates her job and keeps trying to force me to develop my artistic side. She thinks just because she wanted to work with art, and didn't, through her own choices, I have to fulfil her dreams for her. Except that's not what I'm into. I'm interested in nature, I love animals, the sun and the rain, the moon and the sea. I love the sea! If I could I'd leave at the bottom of the ocean with fish, wales, sharks and Henrique. Why do I have to be like her? She says she feels very sad I'm so different from her! Well, she was the same disappointment to her parents. She is very different from them. Why can't she see I have no intention of being anything like her?

I told my mum I lost my braces and she said: "Call the bar, see if they found them". AS IF! Even if they found it, whoever swept the floor won't have seen it, it's transparent (I was only wearing the top one). But I will call, just to satisfy Madam.

Rilson came here, this was our talk
R – So, our relationship is going very slow…
Me – Yep, almost stopping.
R – Shall we stop it?
Me – Yeah, I've been wanting to stop for a long time…

We carried on talking, he said 'cheated' on me five times, I told him about Henrique. I pretended I was a bit sad it was over. We talked for half an hour. He said he stopped having feelings for me about 2-3 weeks ago. He's so dull and lame, when I look at him I keep thinking 'Why can't you be Henrique?'

BSB 5/9/1986 Friday
Hi!!! Leonardo's gincana finished today. It was the best, amazing, incredible! It started on the 3rd, then on the 4th and today. There were 10 teams. Enola Gay and 'Adam & Eve' were the favourites, Adam and Eve won and Enola Gay came second. Leonardo's gincana is unusual, there's Handball, Volleyball, Football, Dodgeball, basquetball (men only), theatre, dance, surprise tasks, carnival, lottery, swimming. In total there were 24 activities.

We won female Handball, we beat Enola Gay during the semis, we won on penalties. Enola Gay had beat Adam and Eve 12x2 and no one really thought we could win, not even us. But we were the underdogs and had lots of crowd support. It was amazing! Just winning the semis was enough for us! But then we beat Ruda, easily, 3x0. That's about the only thing we won. We did beat 'Adam & Eve' in football, but lost later on to PQP. We came in 6th place overall.

George, who was our team leader, gave us so much support, it really was the best. 180 people took part. People arranged to meet tonight but I'm not going, I'm exhausted. I lost 4kg in the last 3 days! I weigh 46kg.

BSB 9/9/1986 Tuesday
Holiday for Independence day, so Renata and I cycled to the club. There was an ice-cream festival and we ate a lot. The club was packed and China the cute was there. Then we cycled to 103 but Vivi wasn't home. We left our bikes home and got a lift with two nice old men to the Parque. We went to Cabeça's. Ginho was there with Ro and this guy, Ricardo. It started to get cold and we decided to leave but before that Ginho, Ro, Ricardo and Coxem wanted to smoke. While Ginho built it, this guy, Ricardo, kept staring at me. He must be 23 years old. I smoked, 4 drags, and I tripped a bit. Ricardo said 'You look like my sister, Cristina, it's been nice meeting you.' And he blew a kiss at me.

Today in school our team gathered and we talked. We are friends now and there's a party on Saturday. I went to the orthodontist today, my new braces will be ready on Monday.

BSB 11/9/1986 Thursday
In school there's a mural with about 100 photos taken during the gincana. I was in a couple. Every day of this week our team got together during the break.

I haven't seen Ana for ages, her mum won't let her anywhere near us, she even left dance. She pretends it's not her mum, and makes an excuse whenever she sees us. It was Renata's mum, after speaking to Ana's mum, who found out the truth. I've only been seeing Renata, and sometimes Alexandra. Just to show how little Ana cares about our friendship, she's just obeying her parents like a dog, she hasn't called us a single time. Renata and I have given up, every time we called she'd make up an excuse.

BSB 12/9/1986 Friday
Once again I didn't revise for tomorrow's tests today, but that's because I had revised already. Instead I went through my older diaries. Weird how you change in two years… Sometimes it's like it was written by someone else. One of the few things that haven't changed is the desire to write, and also Henrique. It's been a year since I've felt this ridiculous passion, for no reason. I hardly see the boy! He wasn't lying when I said I should take that chance otherwise he'd forget me. I didn't believe him, didn't think he was that pretentious (to be honest, I was the pretentious one, thinking he liked me as much as I liked him). We're not

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even friends anymore. Please, Gods and Saints, make Henrique call me, please please! Today! Will black magic work? I should go and see someone and kill a chicken or something. MACUMBA!

BSB 15/9/1986 Monday
Things at 205 are heavy. Almost everyone is sniffing coke at least three times a week. There's even someone on heroin… But I've only seen this guy once and I don't even know his name. He was shaking when I saw him, it was agonising.

Viviene went to see her mum, the first time since she left. They missed each other a lot, and she was received with open arms. Everyone was very kind to her. They will see each other every Sunday from now on.

We went to Gilberto on Saturday and Sunday in the evening. Rilson was there both times and we said hi. Last night we went despite the rain. We were sitting at a bar when suddenly there was a massive fight on the table next to ours. They were breaking everything. We tried to run away, but the floor was full of chairs, glass, tables… By the time we managed to leave (without paying, of course) the fight was over.

Later we went back and sat on a different table. Then Renata's friend arrived and told her one of the cousins has just died. Renata didn't want to believe it, as we were having so much fun. But then her mum came and picked us up, telling us it was true. She threw herself out of a 10th floor window…

BSB 16/9/1986 Tuesday
It's election time and Brasilia will vote for the first time. It's a bore. All the candidates are sticking posters everywhere. A constant cacophony of sounds coming from cars with speakers. I don't like any of the candidates. I kinda like PT, not sure if it's because of my mum or because they seem genuine. Either way, it's the only decent party around. The day the Green Party puts a candidate here then I'll get excited! I think anyone who's half decent wouldn't want to get into politics anyway.

BSB 18/9/1986 Thursday - Lost tooth
Fernando Gabeira is in favour of the legalisation of weed, according to him, so is 50% of the population… But he's against heavier drugs.

My grades have dropped incredibly! I was shocked. 35% in PS, 0% in Chemistry I and 25% in Chemistry II. Ok, I didn't revise, but I used to get 40% before without revising. What's going on? How am I supposed to get through school like this? What are the teachers doing to us?

Something funny happened at home today. My mum and I were having lunch and suddenly she starts looking around for something. She stood up, looked around the house and then asked me "Have you seen my tooth anywhere?" and I said "You what?" "My porcelain tooth, it's fallen off, it's gone…" We looked everywhere, she was lamenting the loss of her tooth, that it was expensive.

I got tired of looking and said "Maybe you swallowed it without realising.", and she said "Yeah, that's possible". Then she cried saying it was so expensive. Then she asked Basti to go and buy ricin oil to make herself sick. She was nearly sick when she saw how much the oil cost, she even called the shop to complain. Then she went to vomit but no sign of the tooth. In a way I was relieved, it would have been hard to see her smile knowing she had vomited one of her teeth. Eugh! Can't unthink that.

We are in an electoral jungle. Worst of all is I can't vote but have to put up with the propaganda. I wish I could vote, I have a conscience and I care more than a lot of adults. I think only people who wanted to vote should vote, instead of it being mandatory. Look at all the parties: PSC, PPB, PT, PDS, PFL, PDT, PMN, PMC, PtB, PMDB PCB, PS, PC do B, PCB and lots of other Ps. Easy to get confused when voting! The winner is the one with the most money to buy votes.

BSB 20/9/1986 Saturday
I decided to send Henrique a letter, talking about stuff, like love and friendship. I don't expect anything, it was more a 'get it out of your system, goodbye' letter. I told him how I feel and at least it's out there, and I'm not keeping it inside. Sometimes I don't even like him…

Speaking of liking, I think I like a boy in my class, Gustavo. He's tall, dark, friendly and only calls me Lelé.

I didn't do well in the tests, but what's new…

I got seriously drunk. Renata, Sabrina, Alexandra and I came to my house to talk. Sabrina asked 'are there any drinks in the house?' – well, there was a bottle of Sant Remi, which we drank – that was in the afternoon. I drank four cups. Renata had one and she vomited. The other girls had two each. I was laughing non stop. They decided to carry me out to a restaurant, I felt sick and vomited in the toilet. I laughed a bit more then I fell asleep. Alexandra brought me home and I passed out in bed. My mum took off my shoes. I thought she would be mad at me but she wasn't. She laughed. Don't think she realised how drunk I was. I slept until now, 10pm. There's no one home and no one to go out with. The phone rang earlier, I think it was Renata, but I just didn't manage to get up.

BSB 27/9/1986 Saturday

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After the tests, Renata, Sabrina and some other people went to Vizinhanca club to watch a capoeira roda. Riba and Karina were there too. We stayed until noon and we saw Cristiane (Henrique's neighbour). She said Henrique changed a lot, he's now a player, who needs to drink or sniff loló to get off with someone.

I went out with my mum in the afternoon. Every shop we went to she'd nag me, and complain and rush me. I got mad and just left her there. Then she ran after me complaining more. What a soap opera. We argued on the drive back and I told her to NEVER go shopping with me again, just give me the money from now on.

BSB 28/9/1986 Sunday
Last night Renata, Sabrina, Patricia and I went to Zoom. I drank everything: Cuba, Martini, Caipirinha… I danced a lot! We got home at 3, I stayed at Renata's. We got up at 11, I felt sick but didn't throw up. I went home and suffered all day. There was a birthday lunch at Patricia's but I was in no condition to go.

My mum and I argued all day, it was like a war had been declared. She called me a robot again and we started arguing. I threw a teapot on the floor. She came into the room and said if I did one more thing she'd send me to Rio. I threw her shoe across the room just to see. She called my aunt. Cried, played the victim, made me out to be a devil. Then I said a few truths too. She only thinks of herself, and that I have my own problems and she has no idea. She asked why don't I tell her, she is always willing to listen (my aunt was still on the phone). I told her that I just don't feel like talking to her, that she needed to give me space, and stop pressuring me to tell her everything. It's annoying. After that I went out to Gilberto.

BSB 30/9/1986 Tuesday
Everything went wrong today, I was in a foul mood. I argued with Rodrigo, I apologised later. Marco argued with me, I couldn't focus on the lesson, I felt restless. To make it worse on the day Gustavo and I had lab class on the same day it got cancelled.

I got Saturday's tests back and it was the 80s Saturday! I got 80 in PS, 80 in Biology and 80 in Portuguese/Lit… That's more like the old me.

My mum and I talked yesterday and it seemed it was all resolved, but she continues to nag and be annoying.

BSB 3/10/1986 Friday
I was in mid argument with my mum when the phone rang. It was who I least expected: Henrique! My heart beat 1000 beats. We talked for ages. One hour and fifteen minutes. He said he loved my letter. The call made my night. We talked about so much. I hadn't even thought about him lately. I was thinking about Gustavo, he sat in front of me, he's so cute. I think I might be liking him. I don't know if I like Henrique or if it's just friendship, but I love talking to him.

BSB 5/10/1986 Sunday
The 'Plano Cruzado' is not going well. The businessmen won't release goods to pressure the government to raise prices, and the government won't bow down, so there's a shortage of everything: meat, milk, egg, ice-cream. The government is importing everything. How is that going to work?

BSB 11/10/1986 Saturday
It's been a while, no? I'm going to write less now as I'm only a month away from the end of classes. The exams will be rushed as this bimester will be a short one. I called Henrique on Thursday and we talked for a bit.

BSB 14/10/1986 Tuesday - New tattoo
No school yesterday or today. Had a big holiday but I stayed home, to save money. I saved three weeks' pocket money, guess why? You know I have a horrible tattoo on my leg, since I was 12, which I made myself with a needle, Pedro helped me do it. It's 5cm by 3cm. It was supposed to be a heart on fire, except people say it's like a heart with headphones on, a heart in a basket, anything but a heart on fire. It's a horrible tattoo.

Yesterday Renata, Alexandra, Patricia and I went to Inacio, a tattooist on 108. So I'm getting my tattoo done today at 2. I can't wait to have it done.

I'm back now, and my tattoo is lovely. Rogerio made it. It's a hummingbird, I love it. It took three hours, it hurt a lot and now it hurts even more.

BSB 16/10/1986 Thursday
So many bad things happened to people who live here, my neighbours. Rivaldo, who lives on the flat next to Renata's, is an athlete, one of the 10 best triathletes in the country. He was on his way to Bahia, to compete… The bus hit a truck carrying logs and these flew inside the bus and hurt lots of people, everyone was hurt. Rivaldo had to have his whole leg amputated. He's young, married… He's said to be inconsolable. I don't blame him, I think I'd want to die. I wish I knew him well enough to go visit him and give him some strength. I wish something like that happened to politicians' tongues. There's no mute politician is there? Such a good guy, honest. Is it fair? Maybe it's karma…

My neighbour, from flat 101, Claudio and Luciana's mum has stomach cancer, and it's on her lungs too… No hope of survival. Her husband stopped working, he's just waiting for her to die. I haven't seen Claudio, I wonder how he is.

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I woke up feeling extra perceptive today. I looked at the blue sky, and all the green around me, and it felt like I was saying goodbye. The sunset was amazing too, soft like an aurora borealis. And the full moon, it was so shiny! If I have to live in a world without nature, I'd want to be blind and have no sense of smell. There are no words to describe how amazing nature is. It's like a son who needs protection but also a mother who gives life and warmth...

I'm not exaggerating, but I've had dreams about Gustavo for the last six nights. Always in school and with him staring at me. I barely paid attention in class today, I was admiring his lips. They look so juicy!

I was nearly kicked out of class today. Ale, Marco and I were lost in conversation, when the English teacher comes in, calls out our surnames (he only refers to students by surname) and shouted 'OUT NOW'. He called Bedel, and I was getting up, but Marco started to beg, humiliating himself… So the teacher said 'Fine, you can stay'. Pffff. I had a go at Marco after, begging like that! He was afraid of suspension and of missing Saturday's tests. Worst of all, the rest of the class was chaos, everyone talking, and the teacher did nothing!

BSB 20/10/1986 Monday
The end of school year is only a month away. This year went so fast, I didn't even notice. Now it's time for the people who played too much to wake up and be scared. I'm good. I've practically passed in 9 subjects. I need less than 35% to pass those subjects. Physics, Chemistry and Maths are the tricky ones. I need 48% in Physics, 49% in Maths and 55% in Chemistry. I'm exhausted, sick of revising. All we do in school is calculate how much we need to pass. A lot of people will fail 8 subjects or and need to get 80% or 90% to pass. Student life is hard.

On Friday Renata and I went to see Cristina at work. She said a rich man has fallen for her, the owner of the shop she's working at. He gave her a diamond ring, I nearly choked when I saw it. He gives her 10 thousand cruzados every so often. Said he's going to buy her a car (mmm, I will believe it when I see it) and gave her 150 thousand crz for her to open a dance academy! She's won the lottery! The old man is married and hasn't asked for 'anything' yet, but she said she will sleep with him if he asks. Money buys everything it seems.

I heard, but don't know if it's true, that Rivaldo, who lost his leg, is at death's door. It seems he has an infection… His flat, which is in front of mine, always had people and the lights on, now it's abandoned, so quiet…

I took the scab from my tattoo out today (I really shouldn't have) and it looks amazing! It should be the final product in three weeks…

BSB 24/10/1986 Friday
Renata got her tattoo yesterday. Rogerio was mad at me for getting in the pool at the weekend! Luckily it didn't ruin it, but it took some of the colour, it's a bit lighter.

Marco and Rodrigo like Alessandra, who likes Mauro, who along with Sebastião, like Leticia who likes Gustavo, who likes some girl on 1C who likes him back. I was quite surprised when Rodrigo told me that Mauro likes me. I was always sure he liked Alessandra. I didn't really take notice of him, we don't talk much. I think it's true though, he was staring at me today. Alessandra is crazy about him and knows he likes me. I keep pushing him to her because I don't fancy him at all. What a mess. Everyone was gossiping during class.

Summer time starts tomorrow.

BSB 26/10/1986 Sunday - Farm and horse riding
Marco, Alessandra, Rodrigo, Bugu, Mauro, Dalle and I went to Marco and Bugu's farm. We got there at 10. Bugu and Rodrigo went to get the horses and we went to look at a stream nearby. The horses were there when we got back. It took an hour to get them ready and off we went. The last time I was on a horse, I was about 10 and I fell under it, head first. Anyway, I got on ok with the mare and we went off, trotting. We got to place with some water and the horse behind me started sniffing the mare (she's pregnant). She wasn't happy about that and started kicking the horse behind, three kicks, with me on top, holding on for dear life. I managed not to fall and Marco said if I didn't fall then I never will. All was calm after that, my mare couldn't jump high because of her belly, but we had fun.

We had lunch and left at 4, and stayed at Marco's until 8.

In the farm when we were getting ready to leave, Dalle went to get his rucksack and we just heard him scream really loud! He had walked in the room without knocking and Marco was naked, getting changed. It was funny, Marco was laughing for ages about it.

BSB 27/10/1986 Monday
Today is World Day for Peace. Everyone in the world who is at war took the day off. Wouldn't it be good if it was the other way around? World Day for Arguing, and then peace for the rest of the year.

BSB 3/11/1986 Monday
There was no test on Saturday so Renata, Sabrina, Alexandra, Ricardo, Marcola and Gil went to Zoom, Halloween party. I dressed up as a punk mummy, Renata dressed as a witch, Alexandra as a vampire.. It was packed and a lot of people from school were there. I got a bit drunk. Henrique and Riba were there too, today is Henrique's 16th birthday…

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Maira and Jeison split up.

There was a bus strike today, so only 25 people were in class. Last period had only 15 people, lots left early.

Went sunbathing to the club with Renata and Sabrina and my skin hurts, I got burnt. I went in a kayak for the first time ever, I loved it.

BSB 10/11/1986 Monday
On Tuesday I went to the tattoo shop and Henrique was there, getting a tattoo done. A horse with wings. A Pegasus of life… On his shoulder blade, on the back.

Yesterday Renata, Paulinho, Guiga, Alexandra, Marquinho and I went to Paulinho's small farm: Lua De Mel, we smoked one, walked, climbed waterfalls... It was every enjoyable and trippy.

BSB 14/11/1986 Friday
Henrique was in my dream. We went to school together, and when we were going to cross the road, a car came, and he held my hand. I asked to see his tattoo and it looked amazing. Frustrating. It's the second time I dreamt we are going to school together, we start talking and I wake up…

School finished on Wednesday, from now on it's just exams. The last day was crazy. People were held down and had lipstick smeared on their faces. Gustavo and Sebastiao held me down, and I rubbed lipstick all over my face during the break. During the lesson everyone had lipstick on their faces. Hilarious. I cleaned my face, and I had a permanent marker in my bag, so I thought I might as well use it. Except I fell prey to my own trap and I was the first victim. I was very colourful by the end of the exercise as everyone got their markers out.

It's been cold and rainy since Wednesday. And it seems I will have to keep on going to school until December because of Physics, maybe Maths and possibly Chemistry. I passed all the other subjects. I don't mind, I will see more of Gustavo and everyone else.

I love that school, except for the people who run it. They wanted a donation of crz 1200 from each student, to cover their deficit. And if you didn't donate you wouldn't be able to enroll next year. That didn't go down well at all with the parents, not a single one agreed to it, PROCON went there to investigate complaints, so they decided to find another way to pay for it, assuming it's a real deficit. They get crz 25000 per class, there are 20 classes, that's crz 500000 per month. More than enough, except they are greedy for profits.

BSB 17/11/1986 Monday
I had final exams for Geography and Chemistry today. I cheated in seven out of the 10 Chemistry questions because I had no clue, didn't touch a book this weekend. Afterwads we went to Marco's and Bugu's to watch a movie. It's the 5th time we go there after exams (Ale, Dalle, Rodrigo, Marco, Bugu and I). Today we watched 'The Day of the Dead', following 'The Return of the Living Dead', which follows 'The Night of the Living Dead'. As you can tell these are horror movies. We might go to Marco's farm again on Saturday.

Went to Gilberto on Saturday and Sunday, Rilson was there both nights. On Saturday Renata, Patricia and I went to have a spliff with Ricardo and Marcola. It was Patricia's first time. Marcola, sure he would do well out of stoned, inexperienced girls started to make a move on me and Patricia. I turned to her and asked what he was saying to her and we just laughed at him. Ricardo was trying to hug Patricia but she didn't let him and we left. These guys think that just because we have a smoke we become unconscious, unable to think. Arseholes. I bet Ricardo will spread lies though, that's the kind of fool he is. He's such a baby, and he's 19.

Rivaldo is back! He only amputated the leg from the knee down and he's in good spirits.

BSB 21/11/1986 Friday
You won't believe what the government has done. Raised petrol prices by 60%, alcohol (fuel) by 40%, drink and smoke by 100% and they say the salaries will only go up when overall inflation reaches 20%. As they calculate the inflation any way they please it will only be when people can only afford to buy water that salaries will rise. The middle class is completely squashed. My mum's salary has never been enough, now… To go to Zoom I will have to save the whole week, not buy cigarettes, comic books, ice cream, the things I'm used to. Forget about buying clothes…

I have to retake Chemistry, Physics and Maths, as predicted. I exploded, was so tired from all the revision, I had enough. I went to the club, pretended I was on holiday and did little revision. At least I have a tan.

Alessandra and I went to Vizinhanca after the exams, to sunbathe. Suddenly I saw Henrique and gave myself a fright! I thought he'd be in school. I went to say hi. His tattoo looks great in real life. In the afternoon I went shopping with Alessandra and her friends. I stole a bikini and an eye liner.

I got home at eight and Renata came here. We were listening to 'Capital Inicial' and Henrique called. I was talking to him but Renata was screaming, just so he knew she was there too. Then she grabbed the phone off me and was talking to him for ages and

Skeleton Coubou 1984 - 2023

started talking about me, I asked her to stop. She said I was jealous, I went to my room and she told him. I came back and said to her 'Don't ever talk to me again!'. So this so called 'friend' talked to him a bit more to provoke me, and then handed me the phone. He practically begged for me to go to the club again tomorrow, and asked me to bring Alessandra for his friend as he fancies her (mmm, he probably fancies her). As well as everything else I now have to put up with him fancying my friend? I'm going to kill myself!!!!!

BSB 23/11/1986 Sunday
I went to Assefe on Saturday and then Vizinhanca on Sunday. Henrique was there today. So good to see my beloved. But that club is so busy! The pool is dirty, I can't even swim in it. When I was leaving, and thinking Henrique had gone, he walked to me and asked if I was leaving. We talked a bit and he asked me to call him to see if we could go to the show at Zoom. I asked him to call me. He got all stressed out and said I should call him as he called me before. I told him to calm down and that I called him yesterday and he wasn't home. He calmed down but asked me to call him. I called him later and he said he was revising and wasn't going to Zoom. I can barely wear any clothes, I'm so burned.

BSB 27/11/1986 Thursday
On Tuesday I went to 108 and saw Henrique. He's making me hate him though. I called him yesterday and he was being a dick. He said he'd come here today at three to help me with Physics. But he said it with a pervy voice, like he was assuming we would have sex! I told him not to bother, but he said he was coming anyway. But he didn't. So he's all mouth and no trousers. I think he has no balls, he's afraid. That's what he's like, afraid to try. Fine.

Renata and I were revising today and we heard Ana's voice downstairs. We realised how two-faced she is. When we were together she always said bad things about the girls she was with. Now she barely looks at us. So Renata and I, childish I know, started throwing papers with 'two faced' written on them. Then we ended up writing letters, both of us, to her, with some hurtful things on them. Hopefully she will never say bad things about anyone ever again…

BSB 29/11/1986 Saturday - London?!?!
I hate having my period!!!!! It makes me so angry. I spent the whole day lying down in pain, sore back, headache. I used the opportunity to revise for Physics. I don't usually get period pain all day, but this is the 3rd time I get my period after smoking a spliff and I get pain like this. As far as I know this shouldn't affect it. Since July this year when I started smoking I have had only 15 smokes (I put an F on my diary when I smoke a spliff).

There's a chance my mum will get a grant to study, guess where???? LONDON. If she gets it we will leave at the end of next year. I'm so excited, but I love Brasilia with passion and I think I will die if I leave this place. I hope my mum gets the grant from Caps, it's very hard though. Very few places and lots of candidates.

I need to do some macumba: one to pass the year, it's looking unlikely, and another to go to London.

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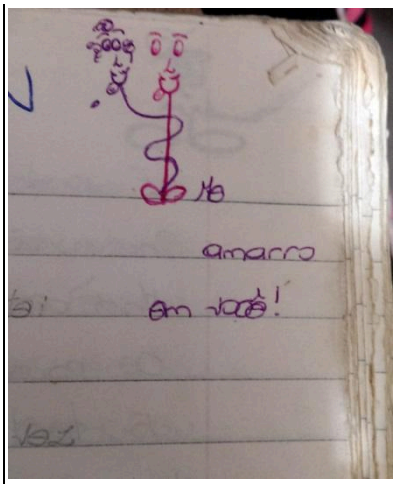
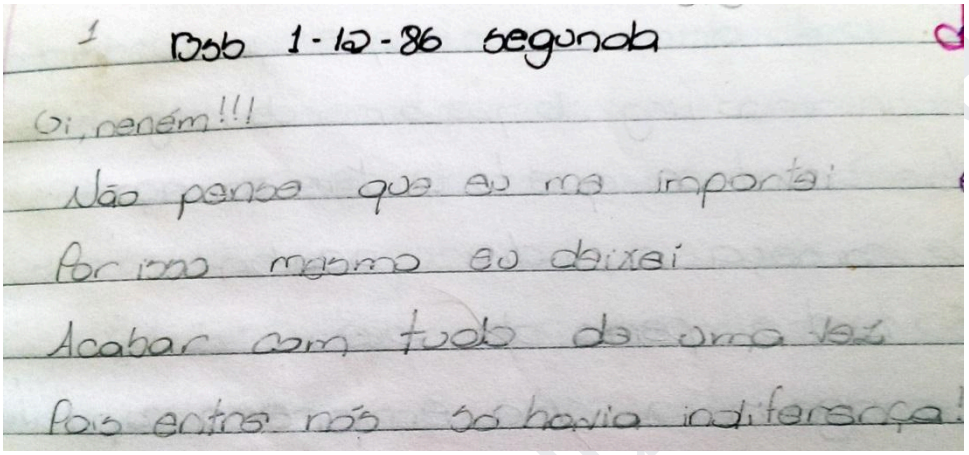
BSB 1/12/1986 Monday

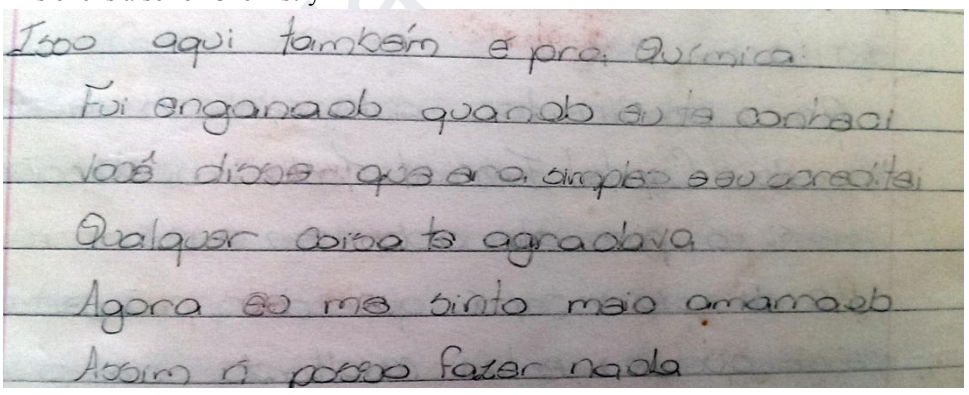


Hello, baby!!!!
This is a homage to Chemistry, a subject I only feel indifference towards, and because of this feeling I'm almost certain I have failed it…


Bsb 1-12-86 segunda
Oi, neném!!!
Não pensa que eu me importei
Por isso mesmo eu deixei
Acabar com tudo de uma vez
Pois entre nós só havia indiferença!

Tudo Mal, Capital Inicial
Don't think that I cared
And for that reason I let
Everything end at once
Because all there was between us was indifference!

This one is also for Chemistry


Isso aqui também é pra Química
Fui enganada quando eu te conheci
Você disse que era simples e eu acreditei
Qualquer coisa te agradava
Agora eu me sinto mais amarrada
Assim não posso fazer nada

Linhas Cruzadas, Capital Inicial
I was deceived when I met you
You said it was simple and I believed you
Everything pleased you
Now I feel tied down
And I can't do anything

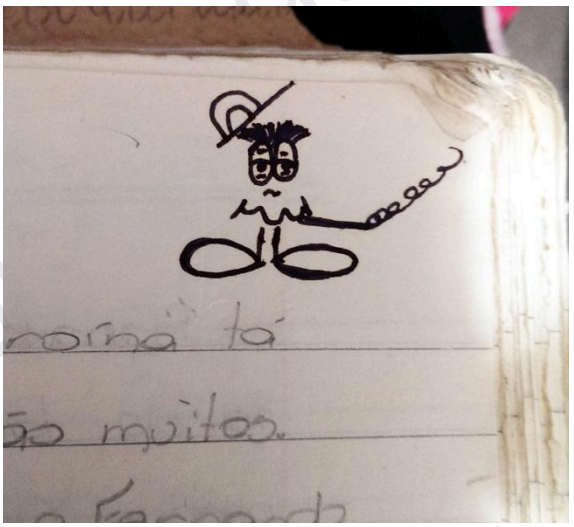
This one is for that shitty college

Vocês esperam uma intervenção divina
Mas não sabem que o tempo agora está contra vocês
Vocês se perdem no meio de tanto medo
De não conseguir dinheiro pra comprar sem se vender
E vocês armam seus esquemas ilusórios
Continuam só fingindo que o mundo ninguém fez
Mas acontece que tudo tem começo
Se começa, um dia acaba, eu tenho pena de vocês
Fátima – Capital Inicial
You wait for a divine intervention
But don't realise that time is now against you
You get lost in the fear
Of not getting money to buy without selling yourselves
And you plan deluded schemes
Continuing to pretend that the world was made by no one
But it just so happens that everything has a beginning
And if it starts, one day it will end, I feel sorry for you.

I think I also failed Physics, but have a feeling I scrapped in Maths. The results are out on the 3rd.

p.s. -> Copyright to all verses -> Capital Inicial. Everyone knows except for ignorant people, hence the notice.

p.s. again -> Did anyone notice I'm disgusted with school? Probably not that obvious…

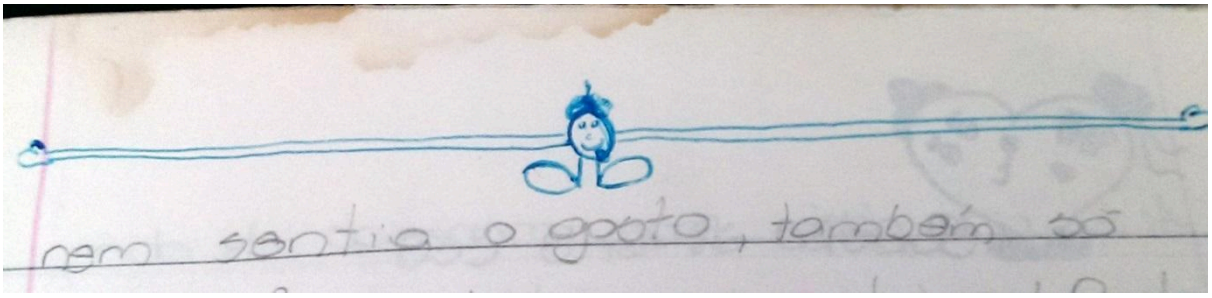


BSB 1/12/1986 Monday
Last night I smoked a spliff *(NOTE: we called it 'beck' and also 'andar the barquinho', i.e. go on a boat)*
I've never described what if feels like, although 90% of young people know anyway. It's fashionable! Now, for weed to became widespread that's fine, the problem is there's a lot of cocaine and heroin, attacking the unsatisfied people, and there are a few of those around.

I was talking to Gino and Fernando and they reckon that many will die by the end of the year because of drugs. Anyway, let me tell you what happened: Alexandra, Renata and I went to 205 and lots of people were there. Ginho, Gino and Ro went for a smoke and called us, but neither Renata or I wanted to go. So we were there doing nothing, with Coxem and Pedro, very bored. Then Coxem said that if we were up for it, Bulldog would roll one up for us, if we went to 206. So I fancied it and went with Alexandra, Renata went home. We got there and there were 7 of us in the circle. We couldn't have been more obvious if we tried. I was the last person on the circle and I came to me three times, I took 3 drags each time and it hit me good. When I closed my eyes it felt like I was bending in all directions, my leg one way, my back the other. Then when I crossed my arms it felt like I was shaking ,but not with cold. Every drag I take I get goose pimples.

The thing with weed is this: It is, without seeming to be, but you know it is. In other words, it feels like you are out of reality, a dream, but you know it's real, you realise every now and then that you are awake.

Before we smoked I told Coxem I needed a wee, he said he did too, it was nervousness before smoking. I said I don't get nervous, he said 'anxiety then, same thing'. We walked back, I was tripping so much!



Alexandra and I came back to my place and I put 'Tears for Fears' on. I was analysing each instrument. Alexandra went home and I ate, but I couldn't taste anything, I had only smoked 30 mins earlier…

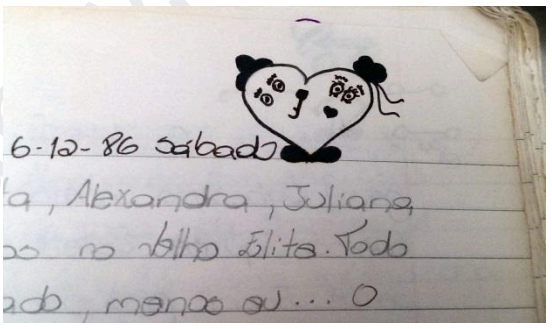
I laid down, watching tv and when I came to it was today. It felt like I had a hangover, I get that sometimes when I don't drink. I was slow this morning, couldn't think properly. This I don't like, the side effects…

BSB 3/12/86 Wednesday
Today I invented to cycle to the club with Renata, and it wasn't even sunny. So there we were going downhill, super quick, and when it came to stopping my bike, opposite the German embassy, to go over the kerb, my brake didn't work. Instead of turning the handle so I wouldn't hit the curb, it was pretty high, I tried to put my foot and the floor, and by then the bike had hit the curb and I was on the floor with a bloody lip. Renata, who loves other people's misery, was laughing, a lot. So I laughed too, but it hurt a lot, it's swollen now, looks like I've been punched.

The weather has been a pain. Raining twice a day and the sun isn't very strong.

BSB 4/12/86 Thursday
I'm on the edge of an abyss. I only managed to pass in Maths on the resits. I needed 50% and got 52%. Close call. But need to resit again Physics and Chemistry. I need 55% in Physics and 57% in Chemistry and I have 5 days to revise. I was so tired today, I slept between 2-6 and only woke up because it was so hot.

Now I realise I should have studied more during the year, and I'm desperate. There's so much to revise.



BSB 6/12/86 Saturday
Yesterday Renata, Alexandra, Juliana, Armando and I went to Velho Elite. Everyone got drunk, except me.. Ginho and Ro were there too… Later Alexandra, Ro, Ginho, Leo, Arnaldo and I went for a smoke in someone's flat. When I got home my mum was angry at me. Can you imagine she treated Renata and Alexandra badly and they were so scared of her they didn't call me to go to the club? So I complained to my mum and she said they were lying and they are gossiping. Why would they make that up?

Alessandra came here for us to revise, but we barely revised and went to Praline with Renata and Alexandra. Then Alessandra left and we came to my house, then Renata had to buy ham and we went with her. Renata drove there and it was funny. She went over the curb, got stuck in a small ditch, nearly hit a car, stalled. Oh, how I laughed!

We saw Orlando at the shop and while the girls went for a spin on his Garelli we talked. Renata didn't find any ham and we tried another shop. I saw Luis, who used to be in my class in Leonard. It'd been so long.

Later Renata and I went to 406, to go for a spin in Orlando's Garelli. We went to 205, 108, 307… Everyone was staring at us, we were going really fast. Two guys went past us on a motorbike, cutting us up. So much fun!

BSB 7/12/86 Sunday
It's so hot! I can't stay still in any place, I start sweating. Spent the day in the club, from 9-4. Renata only stayed until 10 as she had secret friend to go to. Alexandra and I stayed with Vivi and Luiz and had lunch with them. Later we went to Cristina's (Renata was there). Cristina, Alexandra and Ivone went to hospital to visit Cristina's father, as he's having an operation. Renata and I went to 'Velho Elite' bar and Armando, Eduardo and Ricardo were there.

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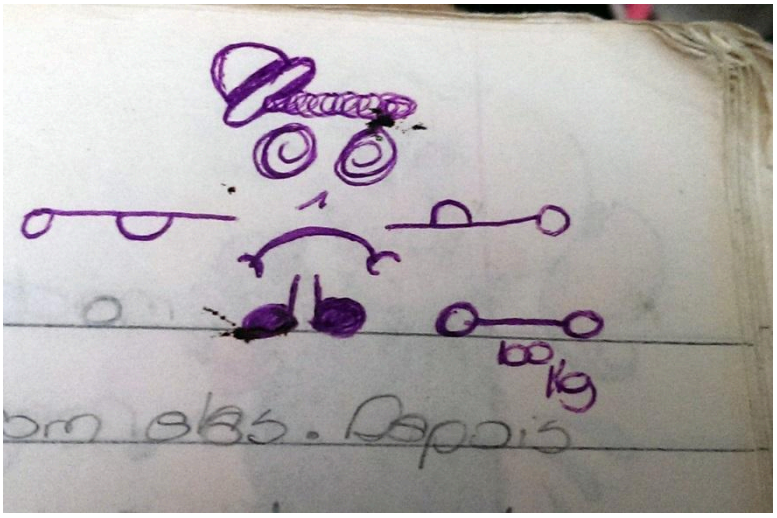

My mysterious crush was there, Ricardo. We met the other day, he said I looked like his sister. He's about 25, he's tall (1.90cm, give or take), blonde, green-blue eyes, tanned… He has a mysterious look abou t him, and he's quiet. Two tattoos and so strong! He's not conventionally good-looking, he's interesting. He's so big it's kinda scary getting close to him. But he has such a serene face. We were staring at each other for a bit and I called him to our table (he was on the next table) to look as his tattoos. I don't know if he fancies me or just thinks I'm a brat.

Anyway, this is my enigmatic love. My carnal love is Cesar (Loirinho), my platonic love is Piolho, my school love is Gustavo, my love crush is China, my obsessive love is Henrique… I think I have too much love in my heart. How can so many people fit in??? Hopefully one day someone will fill it all in… He will have to be very fat. There's also Wagner, Fernando, Beu. I'd be happy to go out with any of those guys.

BSB 8/12/86 Monday
32c in a city without a beach is fucked up! Even worse when the club is shut and the lake is polluted. Torture! My hand is sweating just from writing. Don't get me wrong, I like the sun, but does it have to be this hot?

I had a crazy dream, but basically Henrique and I decide to steal a car's tiny mirror, then we get arrested, then Henrique wasn't there anymore. We were released after much agony… I'll tell you the rest later.

BSB 9/12/86 Tuesday – Alexandra wrote in my diary, she's tripping!

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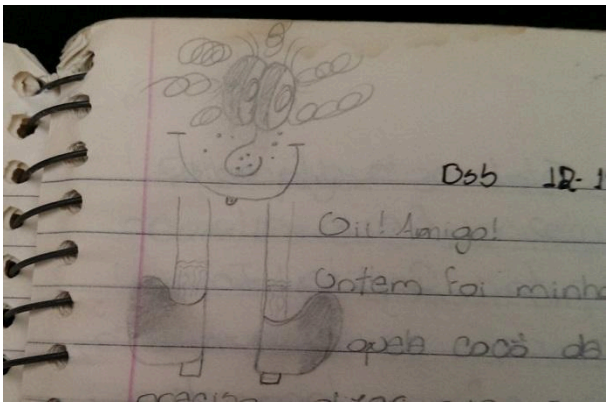
goei pro Henrique e um amigo dele, um
depois eu conto.
680 Dsb 9-12-86 terça
Oi aqui é Alexandra. Eu e a
Letícia fomos lá no Elite, para
cara sabe o que aconteceu agente
fomos com o Cinho e com outro
Carinha passear de barquinho
no tremsa Atlântico. eu viajei
geral com a Novela das 6:00
horas, ai cara eu comi e cortei
minha lombra Geral. Pô cara
e a Letícia viaja mais do
que avião é impressionante, vai
viajar assim na pqp.
O babaca do Cinho trocou o
João pelo Joaquim, eu não troca-
va. Ele chamou a gente para
ir fumar hoje a noite mas
eu nem vou, nem vô, nem
vô tá. Agora cara eu vou
meditar falô pova.
Ela tá doidinha!


Dsb 12-1
Oi! Amigo!
Ontem foi minh

BSB 12/12/86 Friday
Hello! Friend!

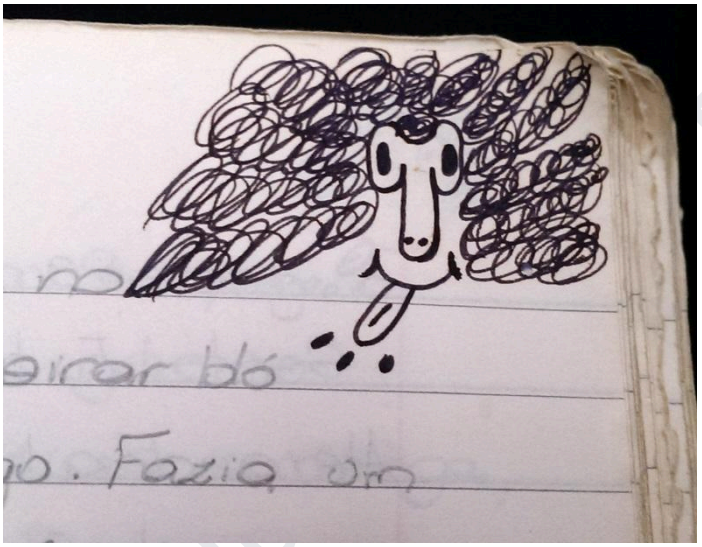
Yesterday was my final exam in that shit school: Physics. Needless to say I didn't pass. So, next year I will have to pay to retake it, in the afternoon.

In the afternoon, on an whim, I went to the hairdresser, with Alexandra. I followed the stupid hairdressers suggestion and she ruined my hair. I left in a rage, swearing at the woman, crying and I ran home, with Alexandra behind. I locked myself in the bathroom and cut even more hair, I never seen so much hair. My hair was so long and now it's really short, on my neck. I don't recognize myself when I look in the mirror…

At night went to 205. Alexandra, Pedro, Gino and I had a smoke. I went bonkers! I had a whitey. I nearly fainted but Gino held me. Wow, what a trip. At times it was as if I had sniffed lolo((Chloroform). I could hear that psychedelic sound you get from lolo. I wasn't going to smoke but I wanted to listen to Capital Inicial while tripping. All I could hear was the drums, and I kept playing that in my head.

There's a general strike in Brazil today. But Globo and Manchete say everything is functioning apart from Goiania and Fortaleza. They say Brasilia is functioning fully. LIES! Everything has stopped. It's sad to see the press sell out.

BSB 13/12/86 Saturday
Last night Renata, Alexandra and I went to Gilberto. We sat at Asa Delta, and had a caipirinha, then we had another at Saugu's. Then we went to Barril and drank beer. I was dizzy by the time I went for a walk with Renata, and we met Deca, Fernando, Sabrina, Flavio, Patricia… All at once.



We got Alexandra and her and I went to sniff lolo with Carlinhos and a friend of his. I hadn't had any for ages. It made me sick, because I'd been drinking, it took ½ hour for me too feel ok again. We joined Renata, Deca and Fernando. At midnight Deca said he'd take us home, but Alexandra managed to get us in Zoom, Renata didn't want to go as she had an exam today.. In the end she went in, later, but couldn't find us. Alexandra and I stayed until 2:30am. When we were going home, trying to get a taxi, two guys drove past, chatting us up, but we ignored them. They got out of the car and said we could take it. I got in, went into 1st gear and started to move, but I lost my nerve, and then we asked them for a lift and they took us home.

BSB 14/12/86 Sunday
My father called yesterday. I haven't seen him for over a year. He's so distant he might as well not exist, but I do miss him. From the little I know of him, he's a good person, simply good. I feel in his voice that he wants to get close but he seems afraid. It's as if he's afraid I will reject him. Of course I'm not going to give him a hug, or smile at him all the time! But I'd like to spend some real time with him, I think our temperament may be similar in some aspects. Perhaps he doesn't contact me more because of his family, I don't know.

Either way, he can die in peace, as I forgive him. I may seem bitter about our relationship (or lack of), but I don't feel bitter, or sad, or unhappy. Perhaps subconsciously I do…

BSB 17/12/86 Wednesday

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Dsb 17-12-86 quarta
TEATRO NACIONAL
SALA VILLA LOBOS
ROGA-SE NÃO FUMAR NA SALA DE ESPETÁCULO
LEGIAO URBANA
16 DEZ 1986 2130
I 30
№ 14284
GOVERNO DO DISTRITO FEDERAL
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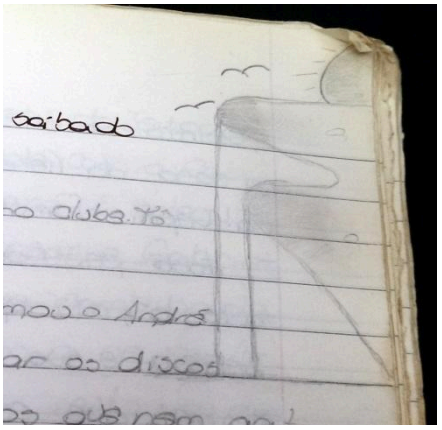
This is the show I went to watch last night with Renata at the Teatro Nacional. Amazing! LegiãoUrbana. We saw the show, which was on for two amazing hours. We had arranged I'd call my mum and she'd pick us up. I called her and told her to pick us up under the theatre. She didn't understand and was going round and round the theatre, but upstairs. Meanwhile we waited for an hour downstairs. I saw Dado Villa Lobos and Marcelo Bonfa drive out in a car. I nearly had a heart attack!

After waiting for so long I called home, my phone was engaged and so was Renata's. We assumed they came to get us. We never turned so many lifts down in our lives! The old'uns took another hour, no sign of them. So I called my mum again and she said I was lying about who I was with, that I had been drinking. I answered calmly and with much irony (it's the only way I can cope). I explained to the idiot, who has a degree in architecture, where we were and she still needed to come with Renata's mum to find us. We got in the car and they started shouting at us. The idiots were looking for us upstairs and it never occurred to them to look for us there, the only place with a phone. They tried to blame what was a lack of communication and logical thinking on us, they just wanted an excuse not to let us out. I'm sick of my mum, always throwing things at my face. I hate her.

This afternoon Renata, Sabrina and I went to Inacio, at 108, and we talked. In the evening Renata and I went to Velho Elite. Jaquito and Armando were there. I was not in a good place, trying to find a job so I wouldn't have to put up with my mum's blackmail anymore. Jaquito calmed me down, he said that working and studying is hard, the same thing happened to him when he was my age, but he put up with it. He's now about to graduate, has a job and earns lots of money, now it's his time in the sun. He said that instead of panicking he put up with shit from his parents. I promise you there's nothing worse than this constant pressure, my mum always complaining and always going on about money. It's agonising. I want to be independent.

But for a normal 15 year old there are only two options: Study and get a good job OR get a shit job now with no future. What I want the most in the world is my independence, to look after myself. I swear, only when I prove to myself that I can sustain and look after myself, will I then think about living with someone else.



BSB 20/12/86 Saturday
Hi!!!! I went to the club on Thursday and Friday, and I have a nice tan!

In the afternoon Renata called Andre to her flat, to tape some of his records. Andre and I argued like cat and dog (I used to be his girlfriend!). He's so annoying. He's 18 and is a dickhead. We were walking to the shops and he smacked my head – Renata in the middle, laughing and asking us to stop – so I went to kick him, but he grabbed my leg and I fell down. I was so mad, I got up and went home crying with hatred. They came after me. Then we went to S block and talked to Negão. Then Andre apologised, but I was being all hard and sulky and I said 'Don't ever speak to me again'

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Renata had early Christmas at her flat, I ate so much! Then we went to a small party at the I block, everyone who lives at 405 was there, it was actually quite a nice party.

Leticia and her sick love… I dreamt with Henrique again, we were going out together and went to Gilberto, he went somewhere and then I saw him kissing another girl. He came back, we argued. He sat on a table and stared at me. Then he vanished and I spent the rest of the dream desperately looking for him. Result: I thought about him all day. This obsession won't leave me alone…

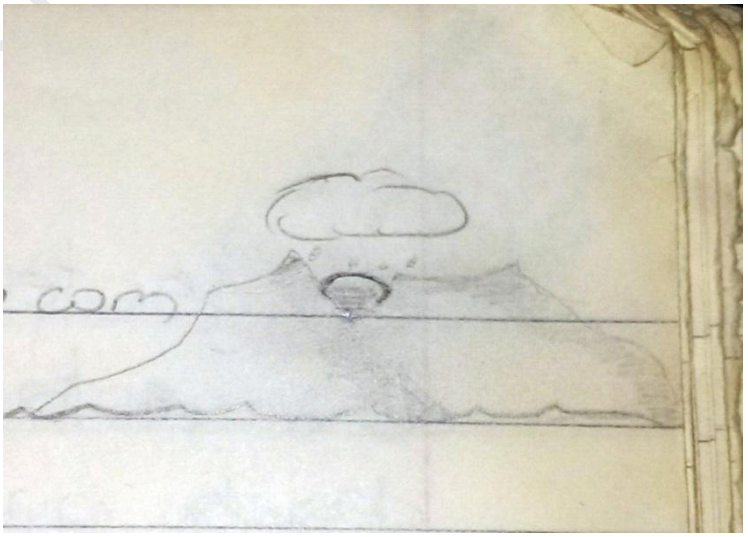
RJ 23/12/86 Tuesday
Arrived in Rio yesterday, I came alone on the bus, but this time an older woman sat next to me, she was quite nice. So I failed in Physics and Chemistry and got a mouthful from my mum. Jeison and Maira split up and Maira and Gabriel are living with Zezé and my uncle. Jeison came to get Gabriel yesterday to spend Christmas with him, but it was arranged he'd stay with us, so there was a massive argument! Jeison left, fuming, without Gabriel, then he called later and Maira let him take Gabriel. Then everyone was upset, Zezé cried, Maira banged her head by accident and cried too, Gabriel didn't know what was going on (this was before Jeison called) and I just looked stunned.

RJ 25/12/86 Thursday
Merry Christmas! Mine wasn't so happy. Maria, D. Nina, Zezé, Gilberto and I went to Friburgo. It's been raining non-stop. Without Gabriel there, Gilberto went to bed early, Zezé cried so much. I called my mum. Gabriel has become the centre and reason for this family. The atmosphere was so down. Jeison brought Gabriel back today and everyone was so happy again.

I don't think this is healthy, the child will get used to everyone being crazy about him and then when he has no attention he will feel terrible. A bit like me…

RJ 28/12/86 Sunday
We got back from Friburgo today. I've never spent so much time indoors! It just rained and rained and rained. All the time. Not only in Friburgo but also here in Rio and in most of Brazil. For a week, non-stop. I miss the sun, and I'm losing my tan! I'm starting to look pale again, meh!

Maira broke her front two teeth on a seesaw, about three weeks ago. Her new nickname is 'Benta Carneira'. She's been in pain all this time and tomorrow will have a root canal.



There really is nothing happening right now, internally or externally. I want a boyfriend, for a change. Tired of being alone. I need a man in my life! But a real man, not a boy.

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BSB 31/12/86 Wednesday
New year, new life, tomorrow, same thing every year. I'm a pig in the Chinese Horoscope and I'm feeling optimistic. I feel a bit down, as I have my period and a fever, but that's ok. I'm spending NYE in Copacabana, with my mum, Carmen and people I don't know. Not promising but better than being with Maira and a bunch of people I've never seen before.

Finally, it stopped raining. It's a very blue afternoon.

My mum just got here from Brasilia. She enrolled me at Leonardo for my 2nd year, and Renata will have to do the 1st year again!

On Monday Maira, Sidney and Rolha went to the cinema to watch 'A Opera do Malandro'. Maira is having a thing with Sidney. I dreamt with people from school and from my quadra. I coughed all night.

THE END – UP NEXT 87/89

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